

FOR ADULTS ONLY \$11.95

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

CO

#17

100
PAGES!
52 IN FULL
COLOR!

SEX IN FULL VISUAL CONTACT



Contents



1	Cover
3	Asia
11	Roles
19	Wanda Wolfe
26	Under the Counter
28	Nerea
42	The Erotic Art of...
44	Connected
51	Miss DD
67	Housewives Gettin' Some
74	Story
75	Incredible Stories
83	Akeronya
91	Mondo Porno
93	Exposition

GENNADIY KOUFAY ©2006 Gennadiy Koufay and Ediciones La Cupula
SOSA & MIGOYA ©2006 Sosa, Migoya and Ediciones La Cupula
DIEGO GRECO & ERDOSAIN ©2006 Diego Greco, Erdosain and Ediciones La Cupula
ALVARO ©2006 Alvaro and Ediciones La Cupula
RUBEN LARDIN ©2006 Ruben Lardin and Ediciones La Cupula
BRITO & VAL ©2006 Brito, Val and Ediciones La Cupula
GIGI AMALDI ©2006 Gigi Amaldi and Ediciones La Cupula
AL AZIF & MORR ©2006 Al Azif, Morr and Ediciones La Cupula
CHIYOJI ©2006 Chiyoji and Ediciones La Cupula
ARMAS ©2006 Armas and Ediciones La Cupula
SPIKE SPIEGEL ©2006 Spike Spiegel and Ediciones La Cupula
MAN ©2006 Man and Ediciones La Cupula
ATILIO & IVAN ©2006 Atilio Gambelati, Ivan Guevara and Ediciones La Cupula
SUSI GLAMOUR ©2006 Susi Glamour and Ediciones La Cupula
NOE ©2006 Noe and Ediciones La Cupula

Editorial

DIRTY DISHES

It all happened months ago, but it was talked about enough for us to dedicate a few lines to it here and to take a moment to reflect on it: we'd barely had time to get into the swing of the new year when, suddenly, the world of comics took the spotlight in the general press, and this time it wasn't because of yet another movie adaptation of one of our favorite comic book characters. It was because a succession of hellish disturbances (with a number of deaths, even) had been unleashed because in September of the previous year a few Danish artists had drawn comics of Mohammed. Naturally, as we all know, the problem at the heart of it wasn't the drawings, it was the context. The heated atmosphere between the Western and Islamic worlds has become pretty similar to one between an unhappy couple headed for disaster where there's no real desire to fix things: the people in the relationship act as if they're behaving well or pretend to say they respect each other, but at the bottom of it all, resentment piles up, rancor grows, and all of a sudden they're having blow-ups about whether the kitchen window should stay open or closed, about the thermostat setting, about who should do the dishes. Of course all that isn't about the kitchen window, or the thermostat or the goddamn dishes. It's about their relationship.

That isn't really what we're talking about here as far as cartoons go, either, we're talking about more transcendental things. And maybe it's time to sit down for a rational dialogue about them and leave the poor artists alone. Their art has nothing to do with the kitchen window, the thermostat or those dirty fucking dishes no one wants to do.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

First edition: June 2006

All rights reserved. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher.
Any similarity to real people and places is purely coincidental.
Publisher assumes no responsibility with unsolicited material.

Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula, S.L.

Editor: JM Berenguer

International Rights: Montse Terrones

Contributing Writers: Susi Glamour, Ruben Lardin, Spike Spiegel

Translators and Proofreaders: Cynthia Wong, C. Cavallo

Lettering: C. Ruiz, Jordi Solé, Iris Bernardez

DL: B-35865-2001

Printed in Spain by Lufsa

ISSN: 1579-9298

FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.

Pza.Bestres #3 E. Barcelona 08003, Spain

Tel: (34) 93-268-2805 Fax: (34) 93-268-0765

www.frenchkisscomix.com



ASLA

SOSA & MIGOYA



I'VE GOT TO DECIDE.
I HAVE TO TELL HER
ONCE AND FOR ALL.

I HAVE TO
EXPLAIN THAT I
DON'T LOVE HER.

ARE YOU UP? I'VE
GOT BREAKFAST
FOR YOU.

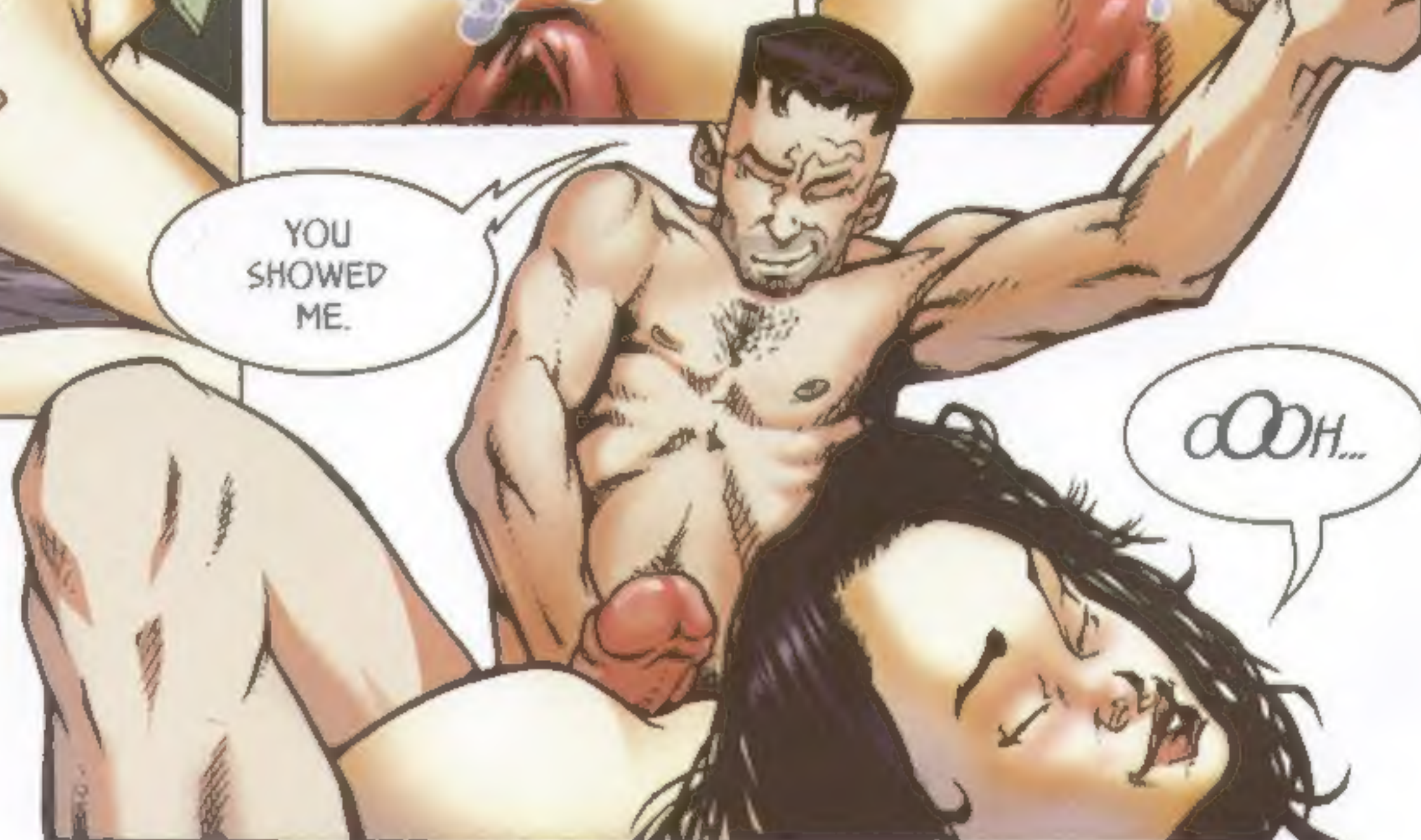
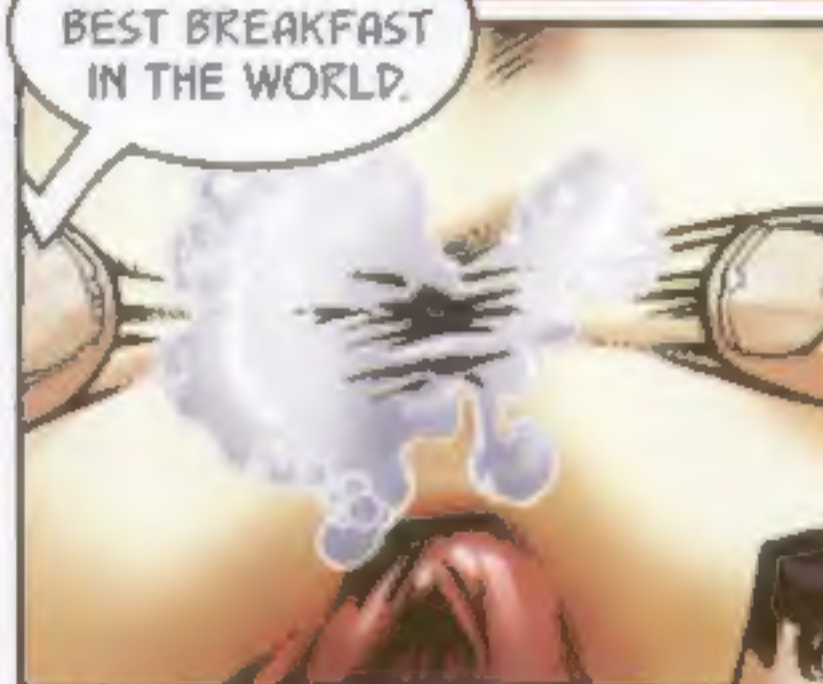
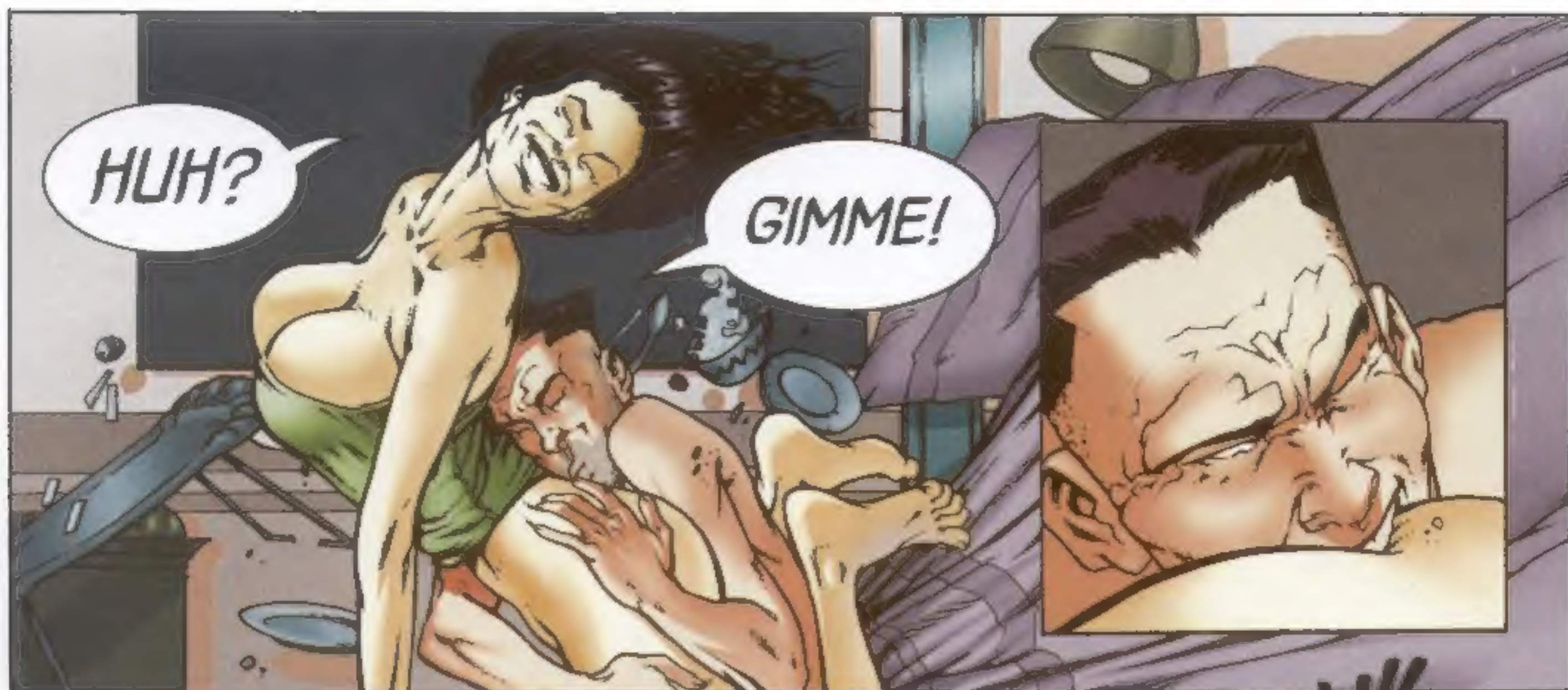
YOU'LL SEE
HOW GOOD PEANUT
BUTTER IS. IT'S
REALLY HEALTHY.
I'LL LEAVE THIS ALL
HERE.

SWEET BUDDHA!
WHAT AN ASS!

YEAH, I'LL TELL
HER RIGHT NOW. I'LL
TELL HER THAT I'M
NOT IN LOVE WITH
HER BUT_?



I'M
SURE YOU'RE
DYING OF
HUNGER.





"...OFF TO WORK!"

WELL, WELL.
IT'S OUR FRIEND
BRUCE LONG. YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE
RESCUED ME...

FROM THOSE
RAPISTS. NOW I'M
GOING TO CONQUER
THE WORLD WITH THE
HELP OF MY
BITCHES.

I'LL SPLIT
YOU IN TWO, SLUT.
YOU WON'T THREATEN
THE WORLD OR WALK
STRAIGHT AGAIN.

WHO THE...?











THANK GOD
YOU'RE ALIVE!

WHAT DID
YOU SAY TO ME
EARLIER?

THAT...THAT'S
WONDERFUL!

BUT FIRST...I HAVE
TO TELL AKIKO THAT IT'S
OVER. SHE'S INFATUATED
WITH ME...

I LOVE YOU
AND I WANT TO
MARRY YOU.

...BUT I WAS NEVER
IN LOVE WITH HER...
SHE'S SO VULGAR...

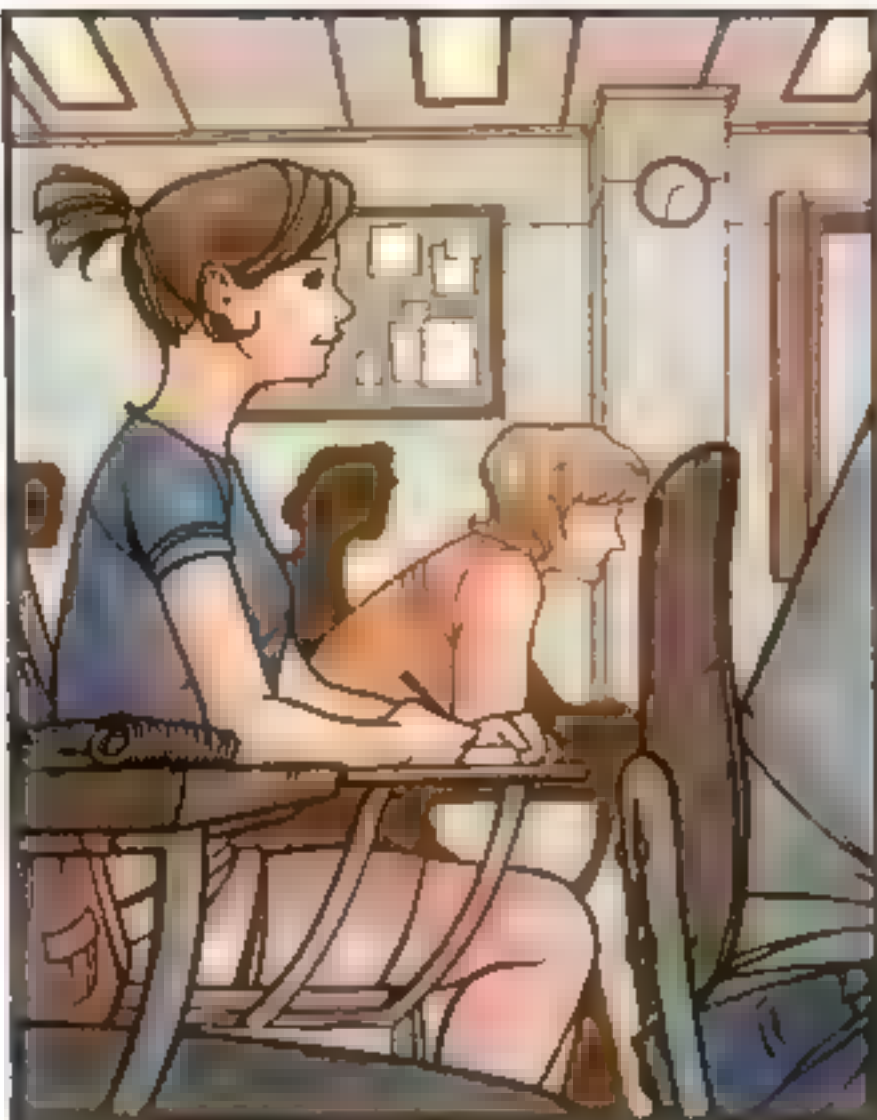
WHY ARE YOU
CRYING, ASIA? TEARS OF
JOY? B.BUT... AKIKO??

BUT...ASIA? I MEAN...
AKIKO! COME BACK...I
LOVE YOU BOTH!

FUCK
OFF...

CUT!

SON
&
MIGORA



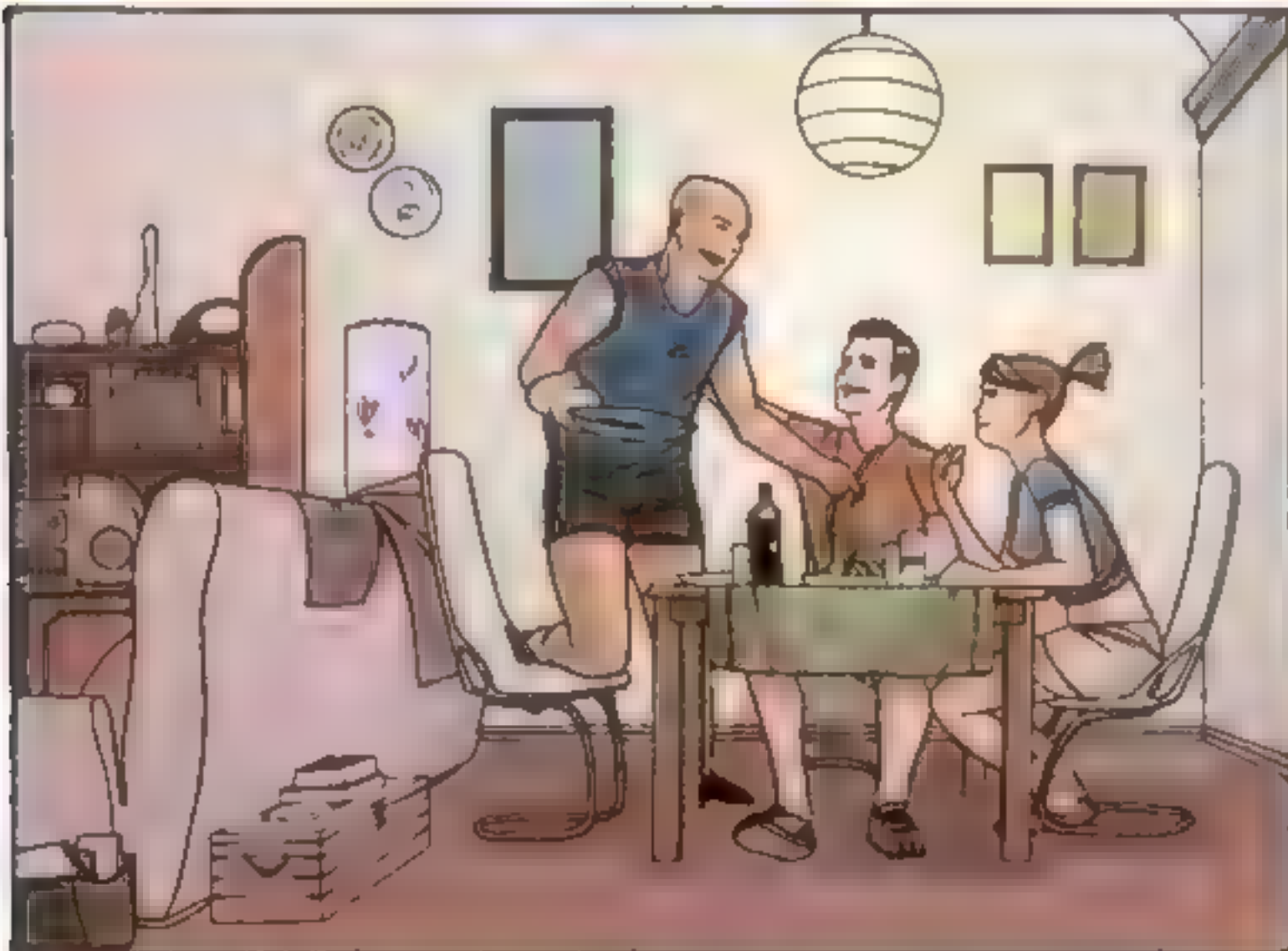
"OH, QUEEN MOTHER..."



"FINALLY SETTLED IN! I HAVE A ROOM WITH A BALCONY ALL TO MYSELF"



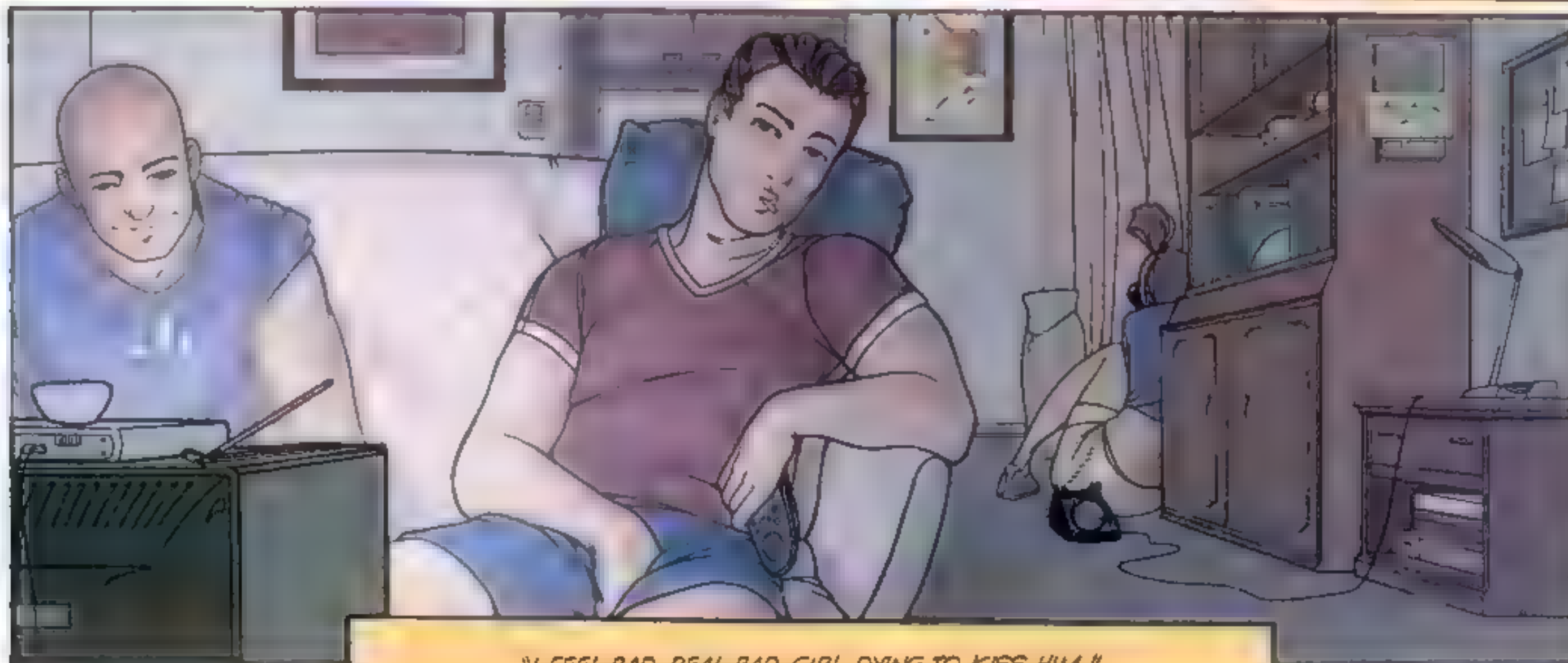
"ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM THE CAMPUS"



"I SHARE THE PLACE WITH TWO MALE SPECIMENS, WHO ARE ACTUALLY INTERESTING AESTHETICALLY"



"BUT I CAN ONLY THINK OF MY LITTLE ABANDONED PET (THOUGH I SOUND LIKE A LOST SOUL)."



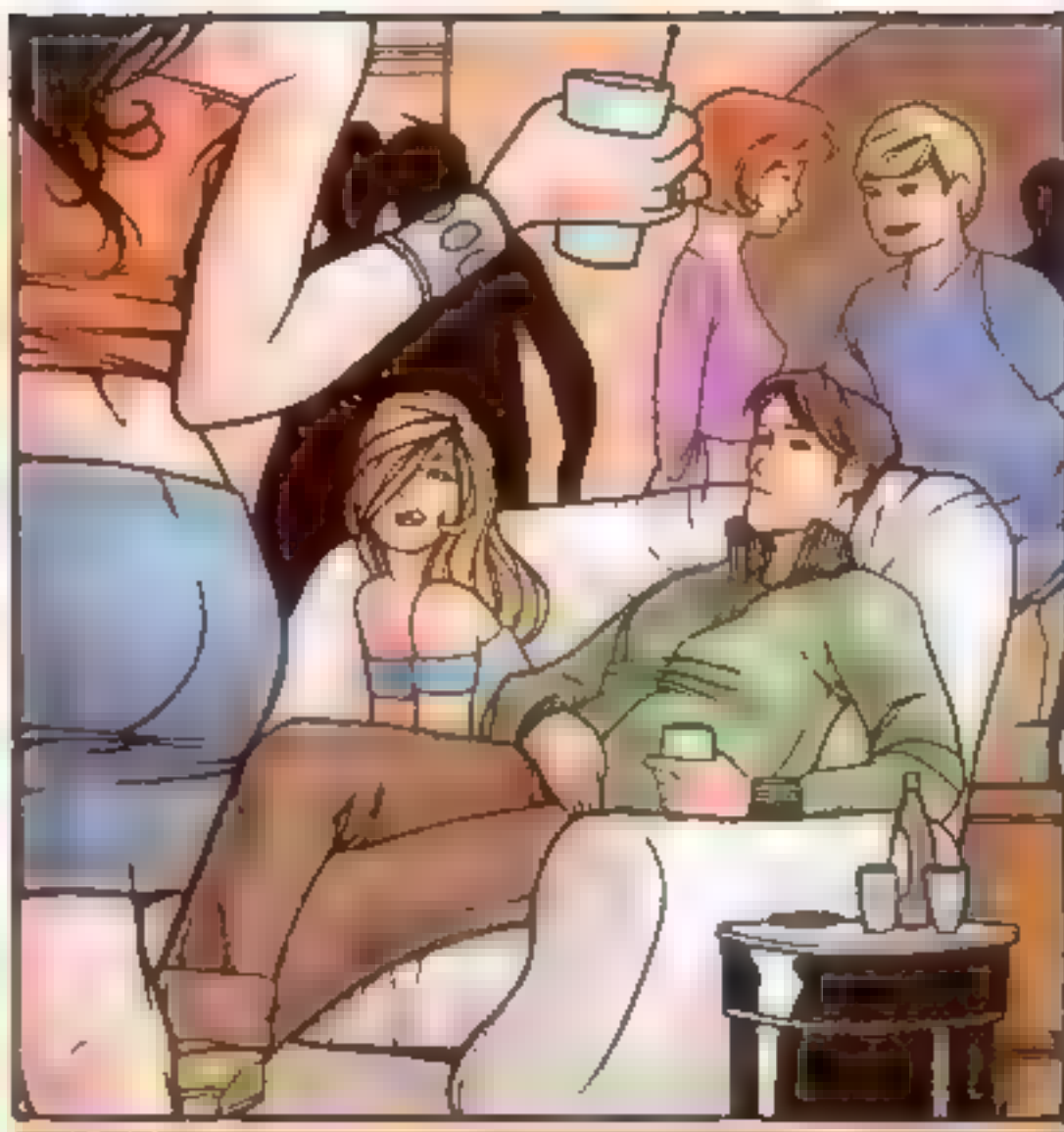
"I FEEL BAD, REAL BAD, GIRL. DYING TO KISS HIM..."



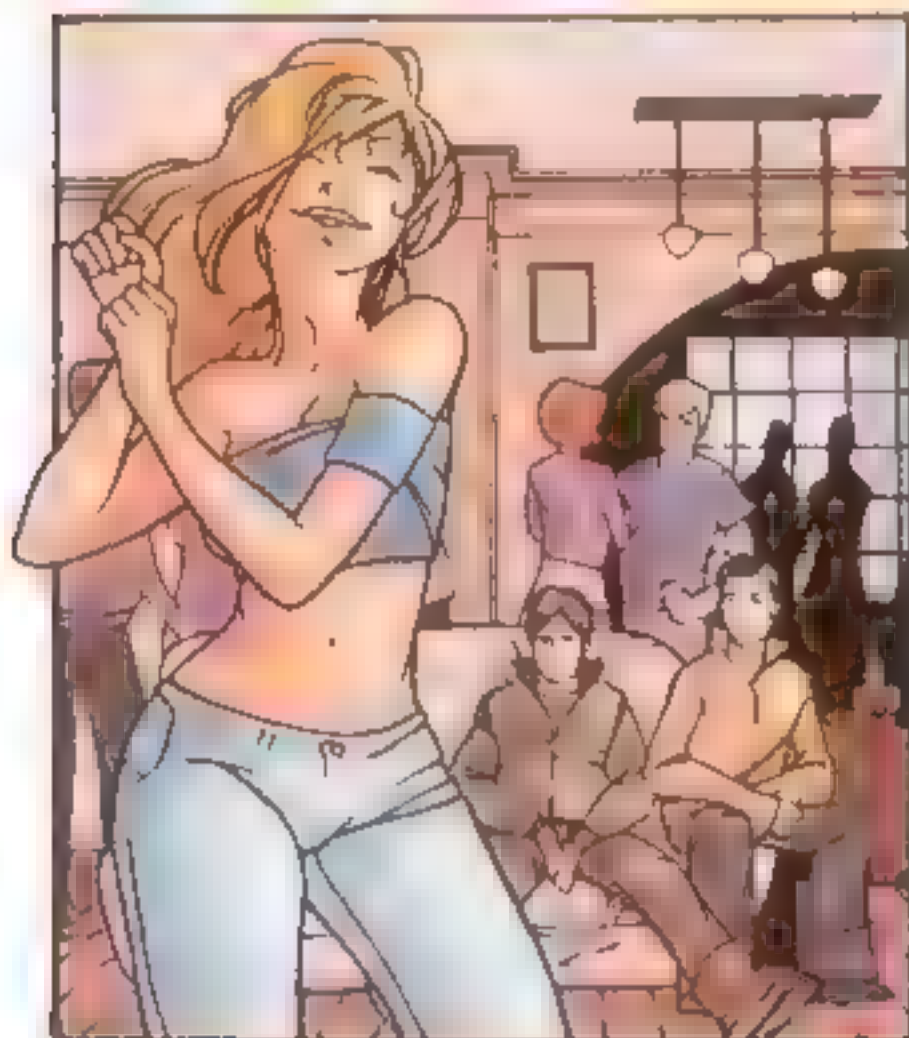
"QUEEN MOTHER HAS NEWS FOR HER FAVORITE HO: IT WAS RUTH'S BIRTHDAY!"



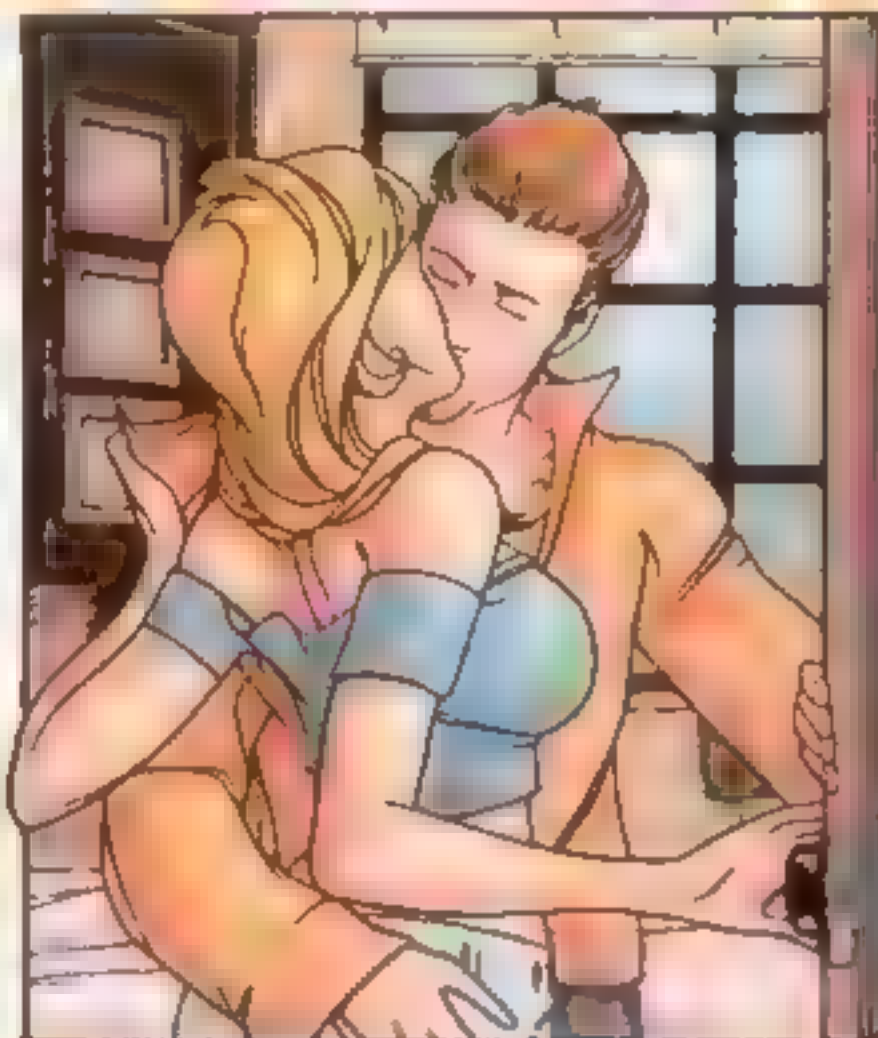
"FIRST THINGS FIRST I SAW YOUR LITTLE PET AND I WON'T LIE."



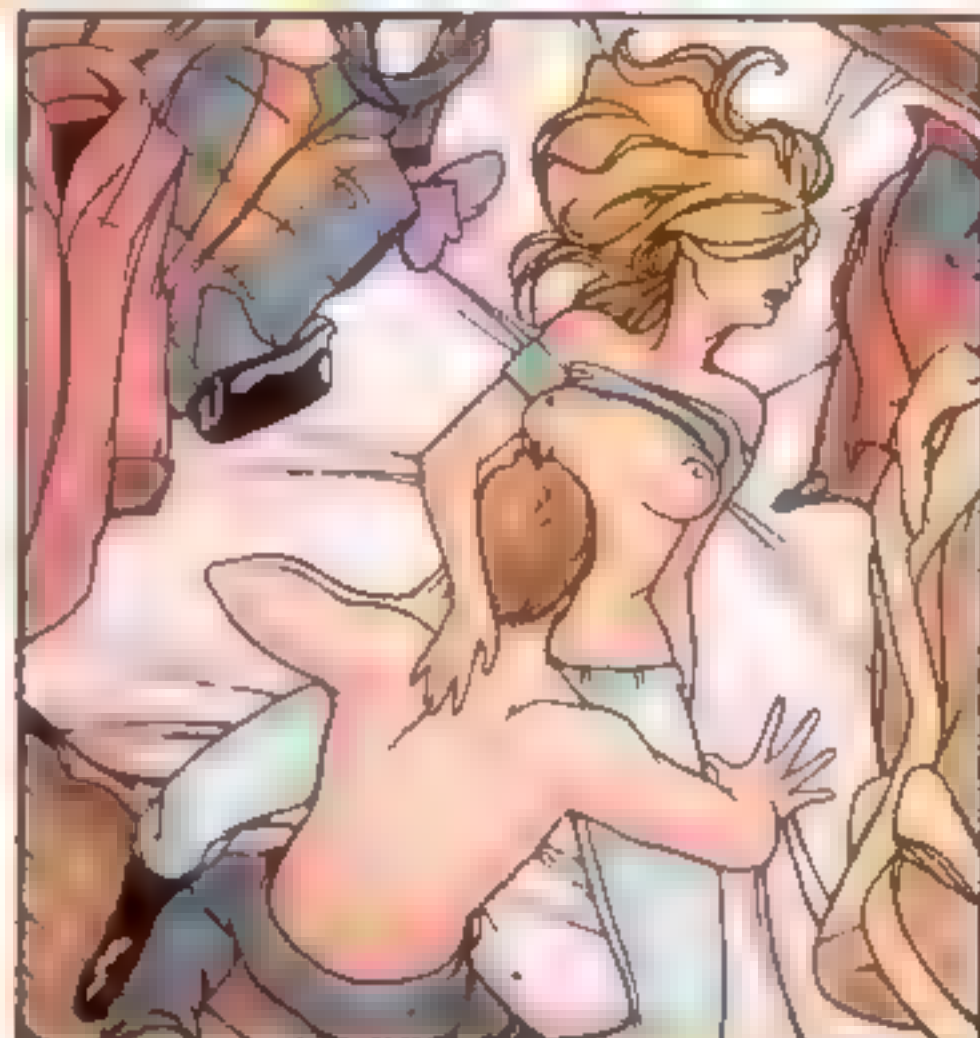
"HE LOOKED SAD (BUT DON'T WORRY HONEY, ONE YEAR PASSES REAL FAST)"



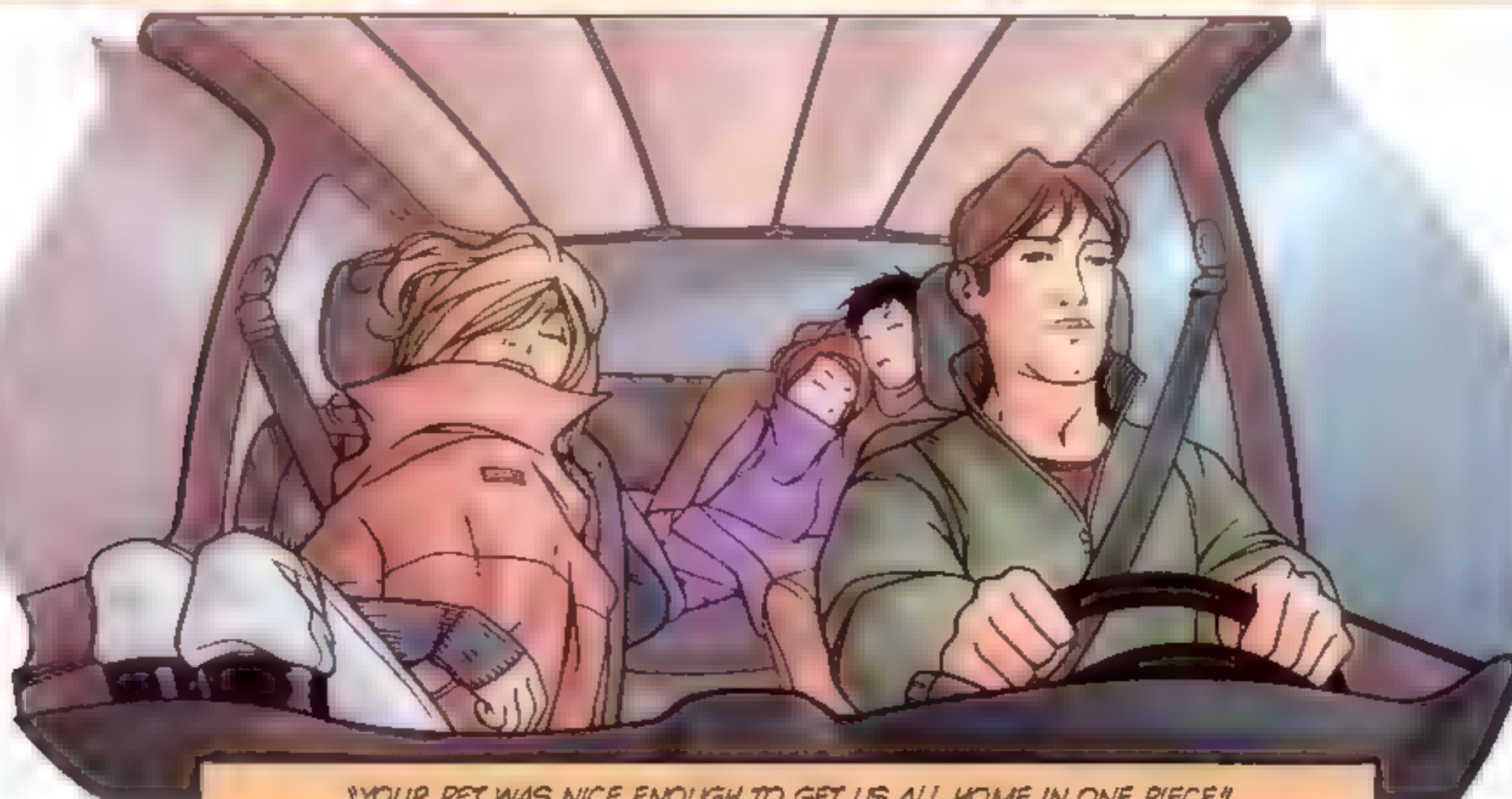
"SECOND GUESS WHAT DIDN'T GO TO THE PARTY"



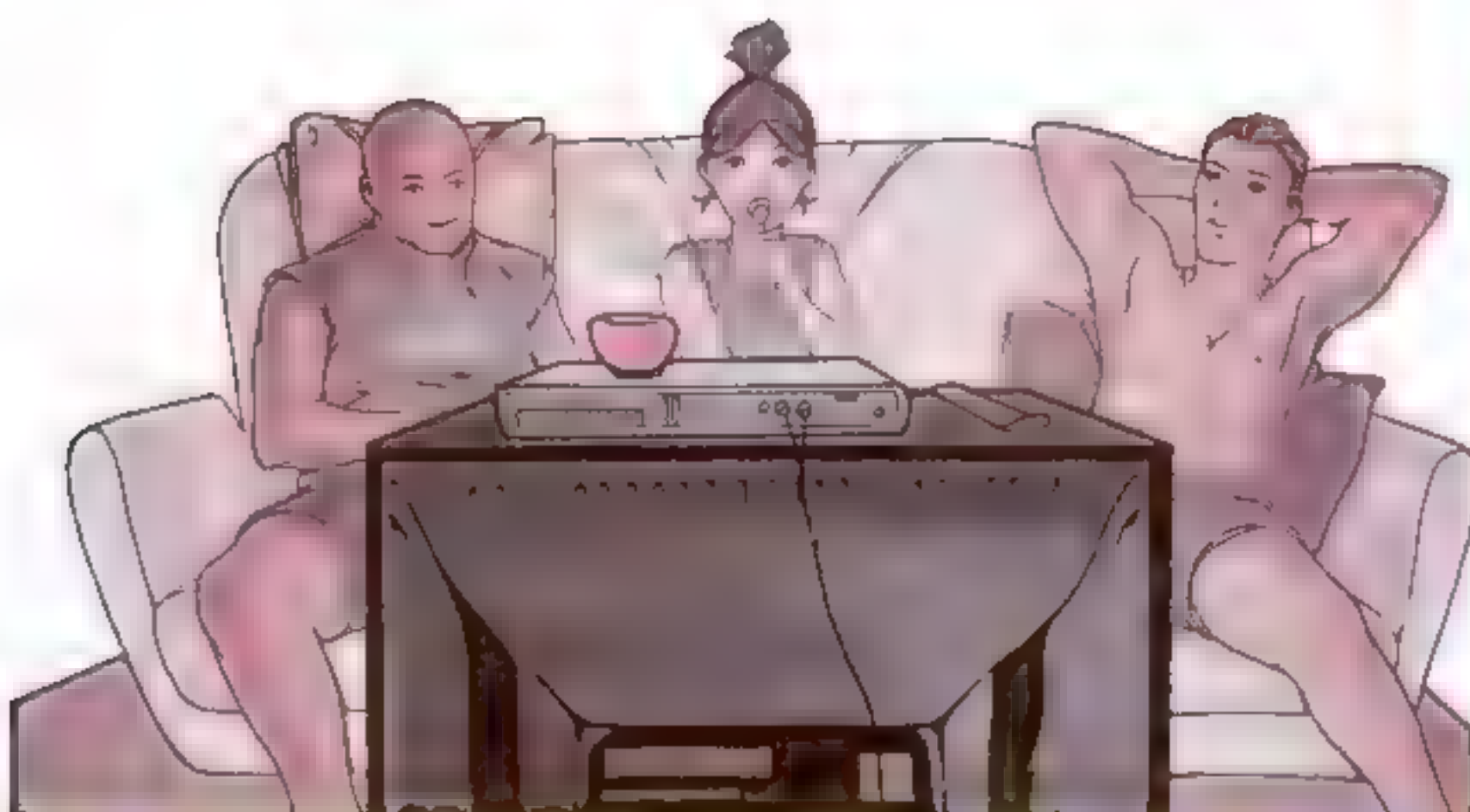
"MY BRA! (THEY ALWAYS FALL FOR THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK)."



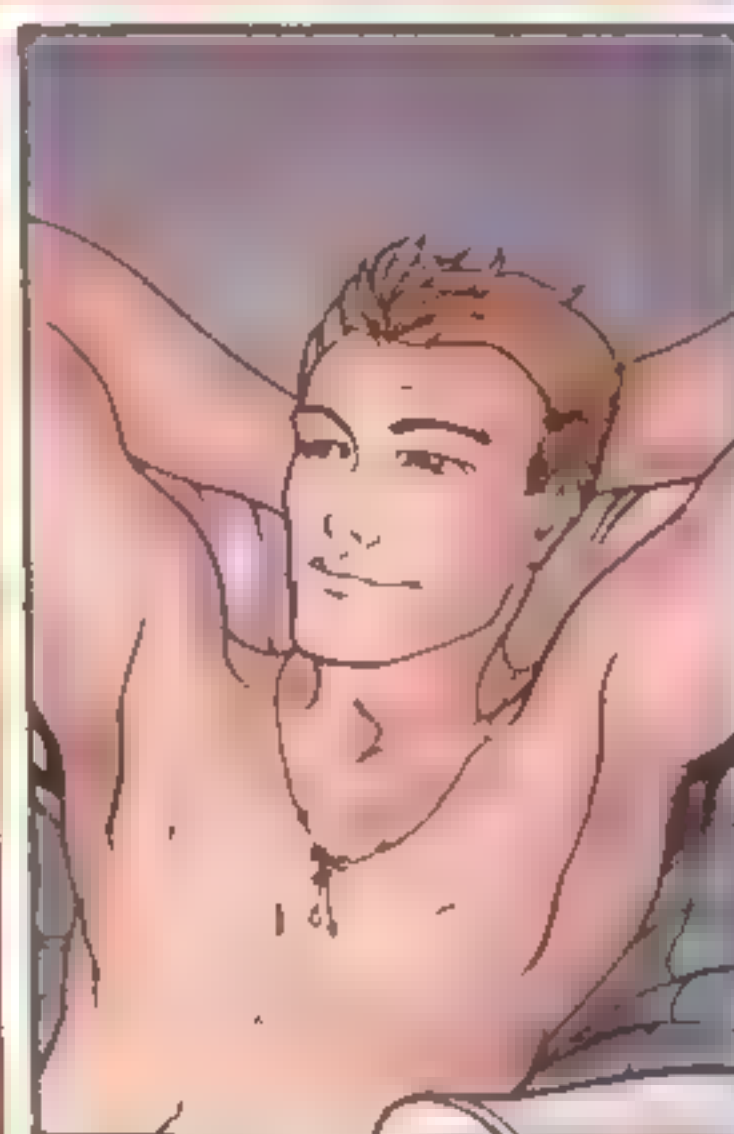
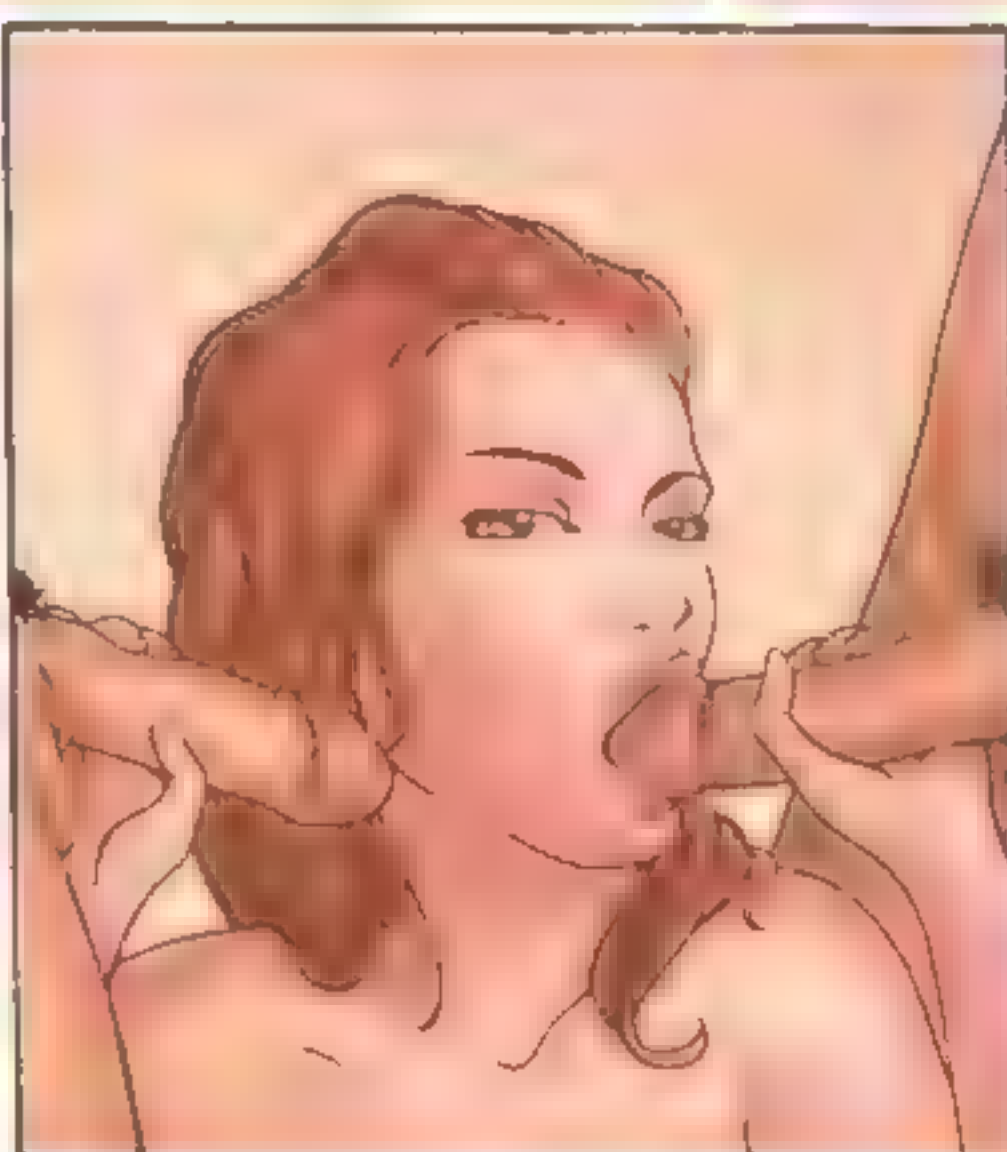
"THE SPECIMEN SELECTED WENT INTO A TRANCE RIGHT AFTER WE STARTED."



"YOUR PET WAS NICE ENOUGH TO GET US ALL HOME IN ONE PIECE"



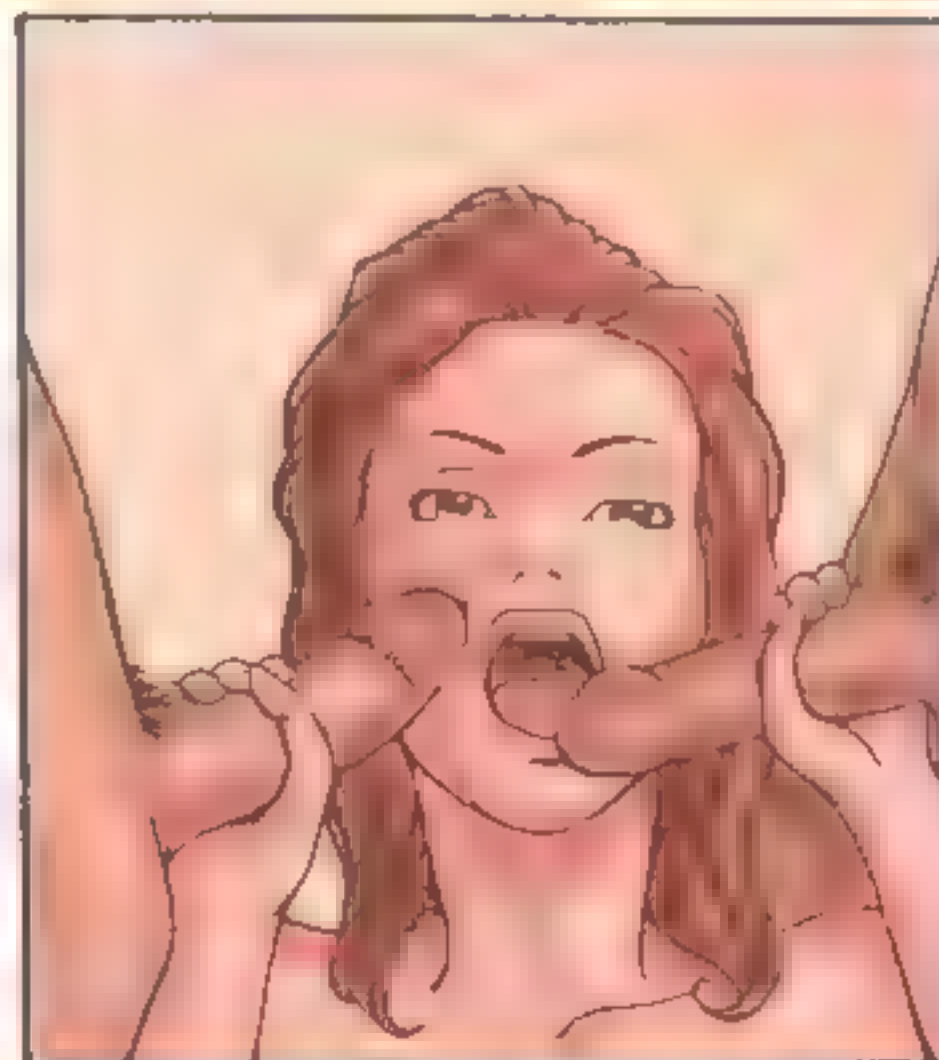
"DON'T TALK ABOUT SEX QUEEN MOTHER' DON'T BE CRUEL WITH YOUR SUBJECTS."



"WHAT CAN I DO TO LAST UNTIL VACATION?"

"YOU'RE GONNA FLIP."

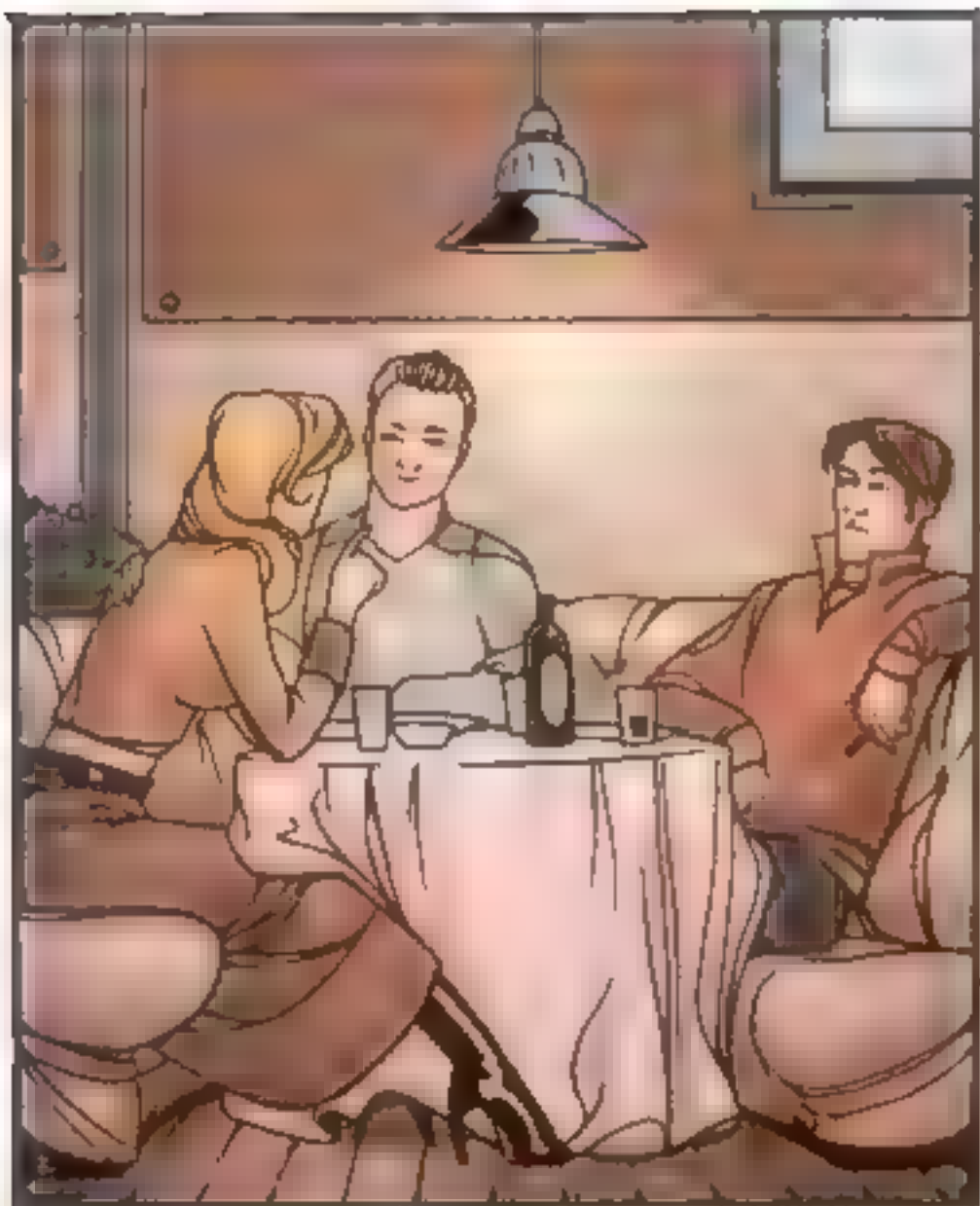
"THEY SHOW PORNO FLICKS ON THE LOCAL TV STATION EVERY NIGHT"



"YESTERDAY I SAW ONE WITH TWO SPECIMENS NAKED FROM HEAD TO..."

"I BITCHED SO I WOULDN'T LOOK DESPERATE... BUT I STAYED"

"I NEED MY PET...(WILL HE HOLD OUT?)"



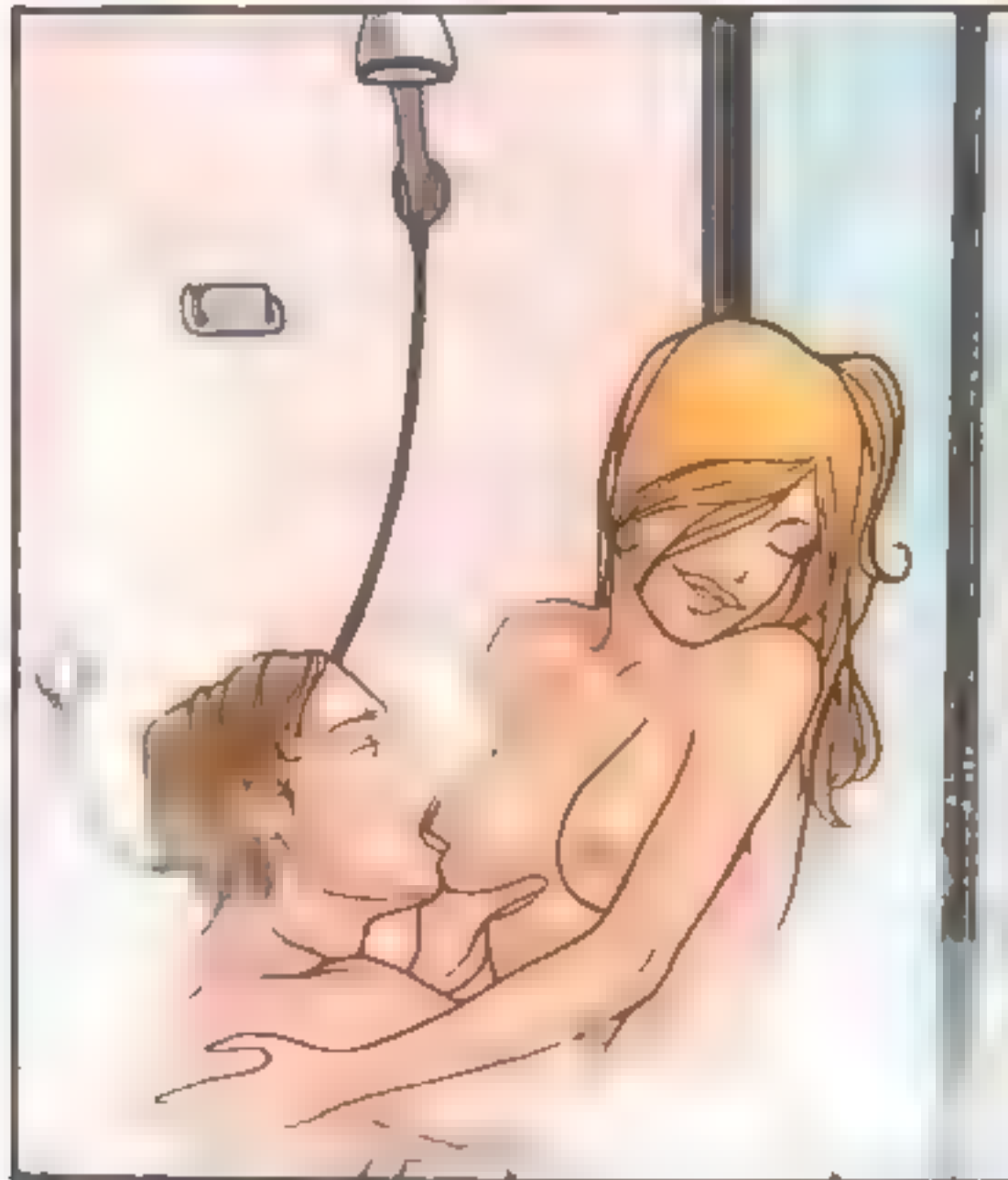
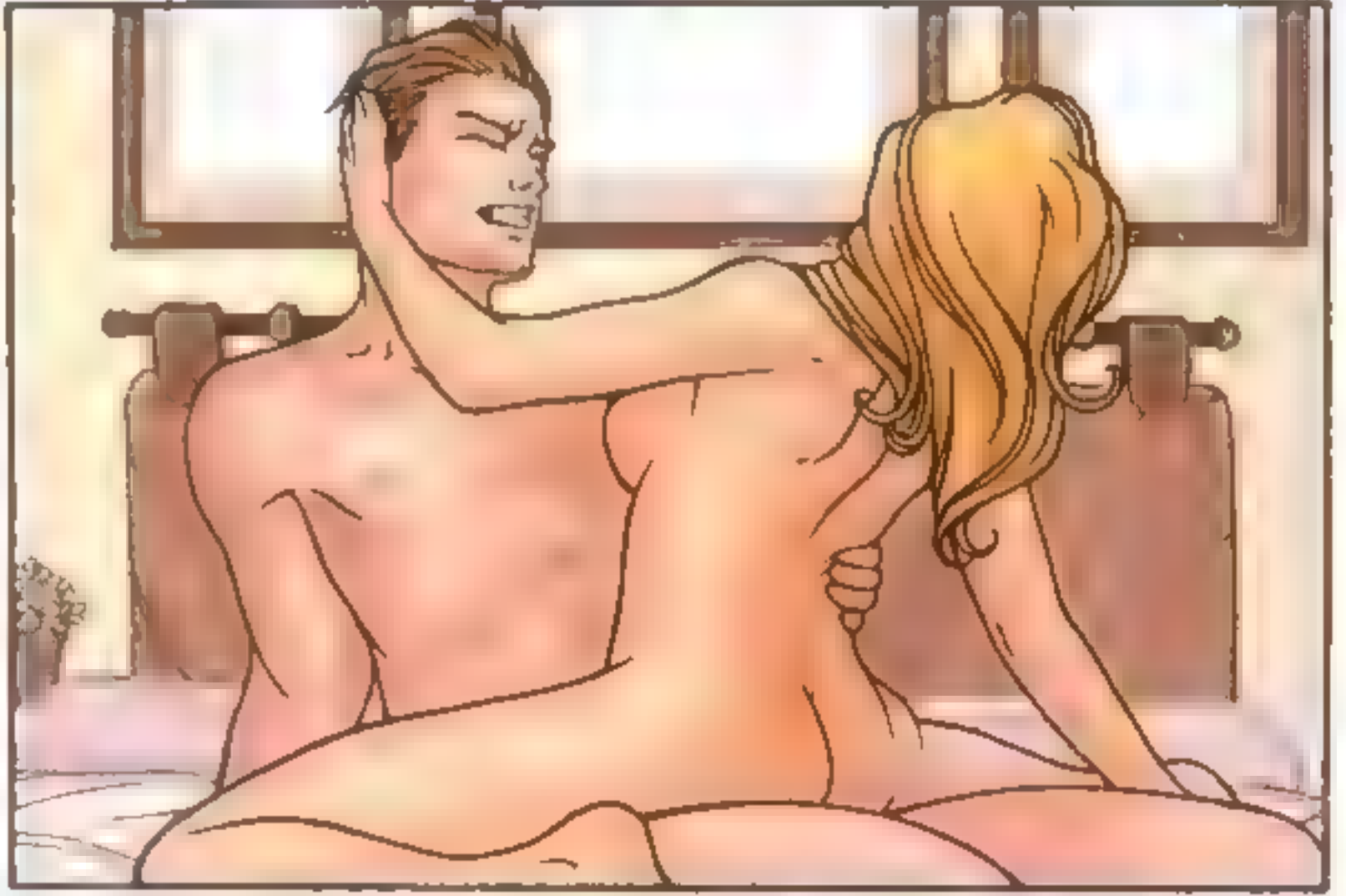
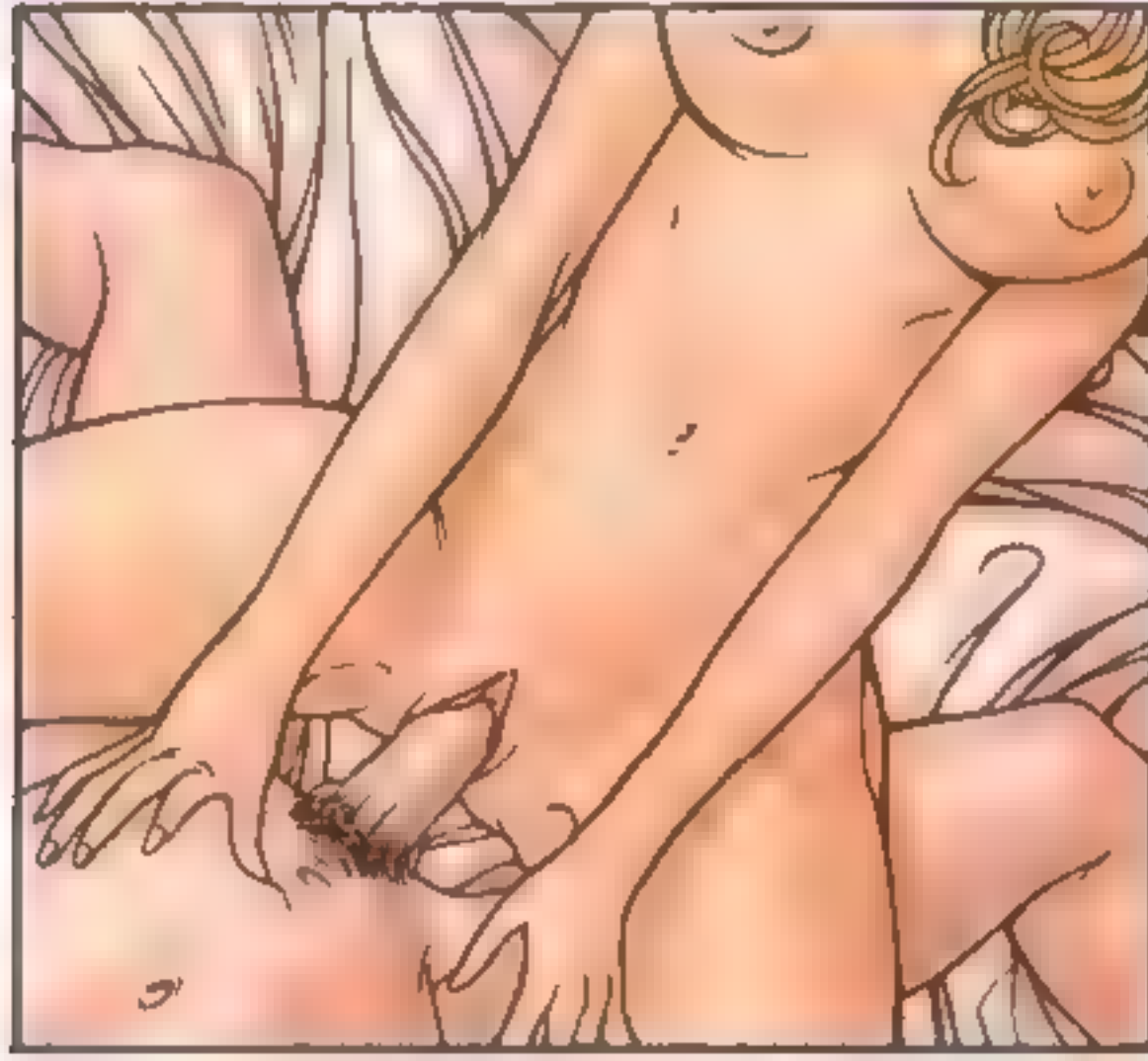
"NEWS FOR MY PORN-O-HO (LITTLE SLUT), SHE WHO WATCHES PORN WITH TWO SPECIMENS"



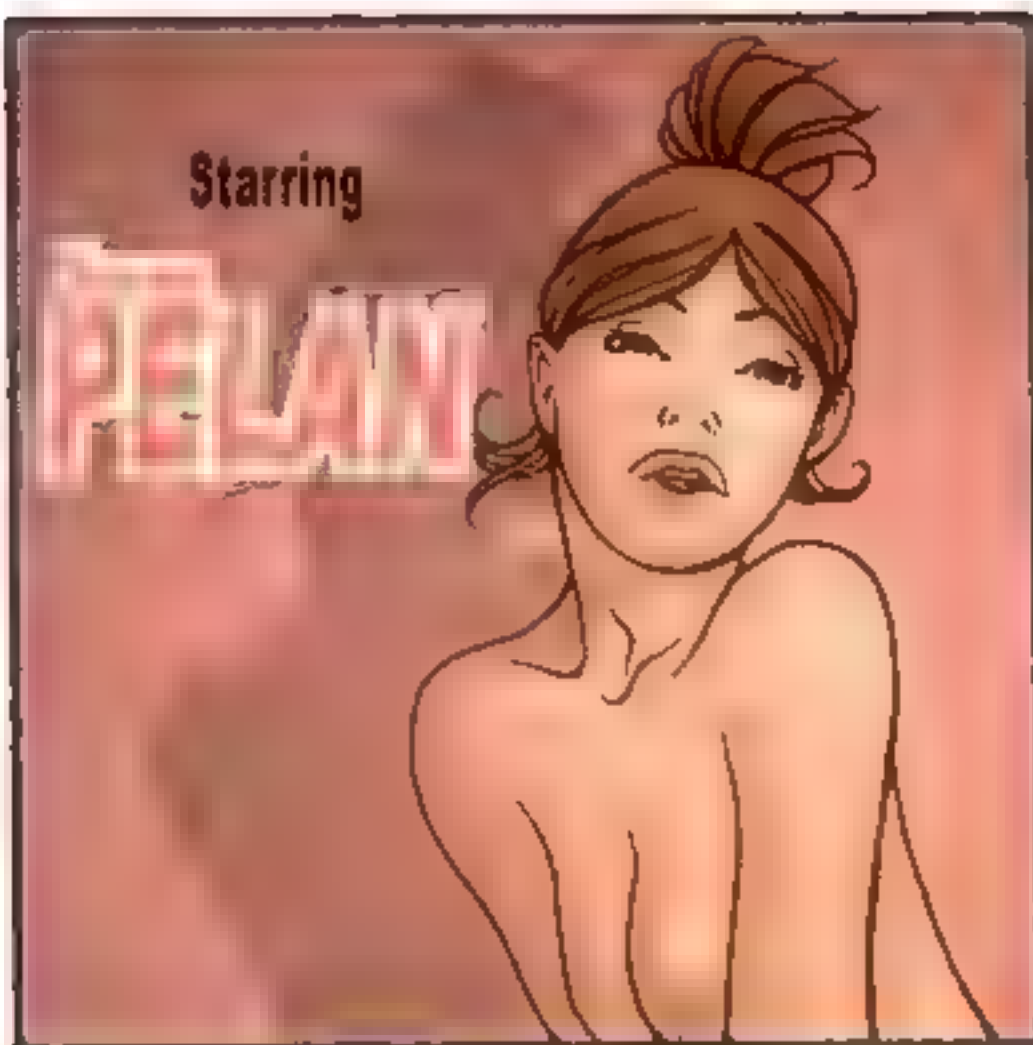
"ON THE ONE HAND YOUR PET'S SENSE OF HUMOR IMPROVES. HE ALMOST LAUGHED."



"AND ON THE OTHER..."



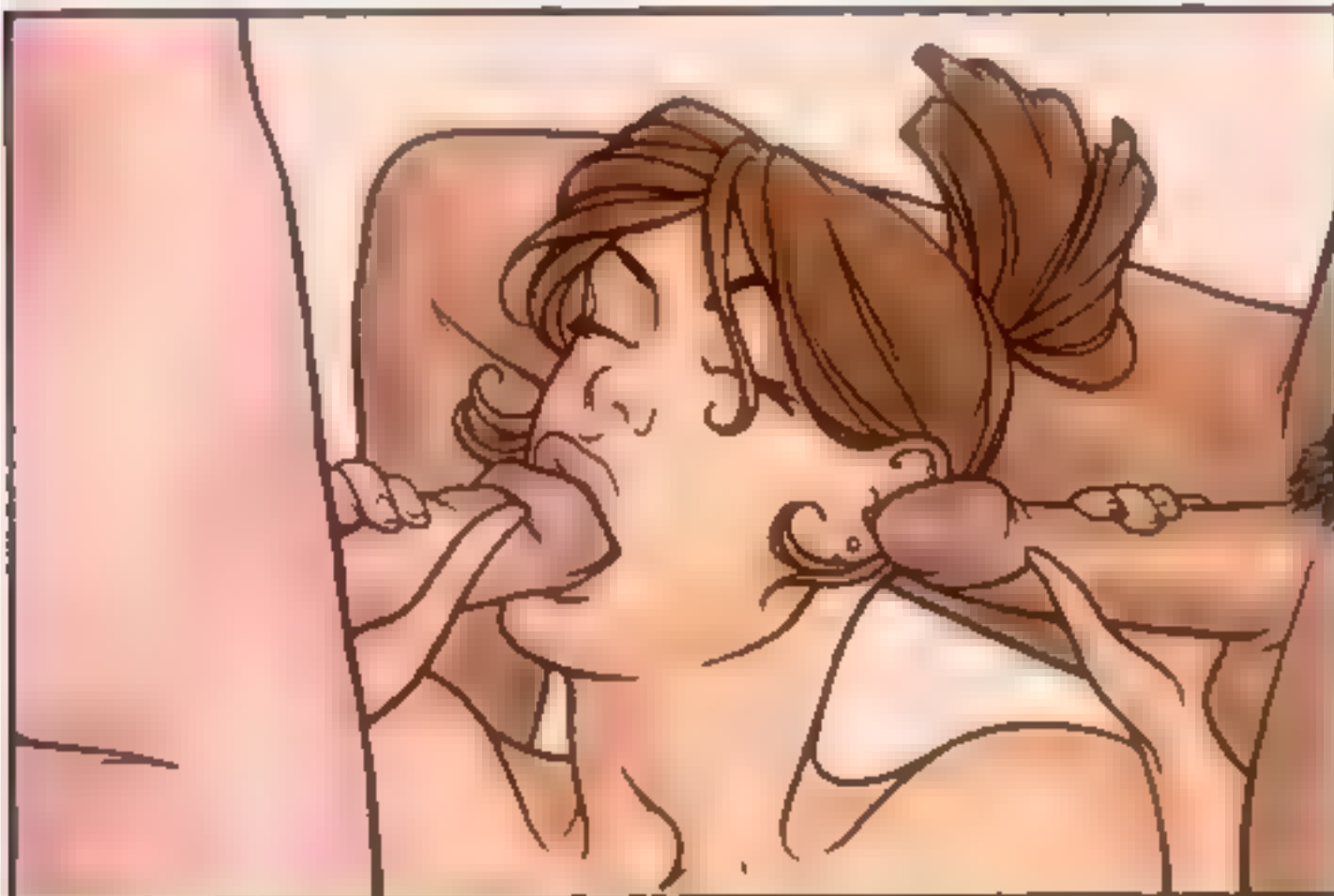
"OK, I WON'T SAY ANYTHING"



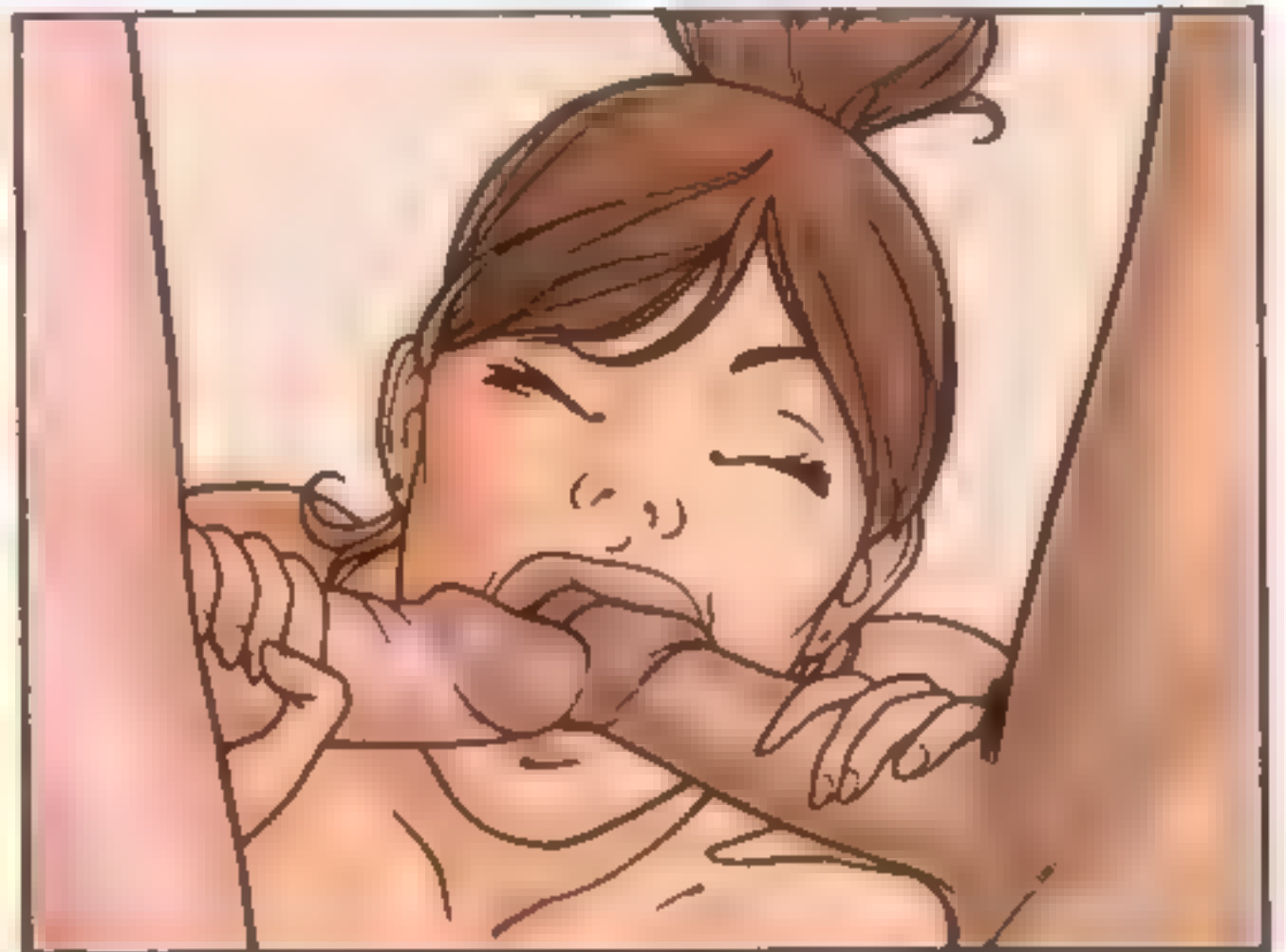
"SLUT IS NOTHING, OH, QUEEN MOTHER..."



"I HAD A DREAM"



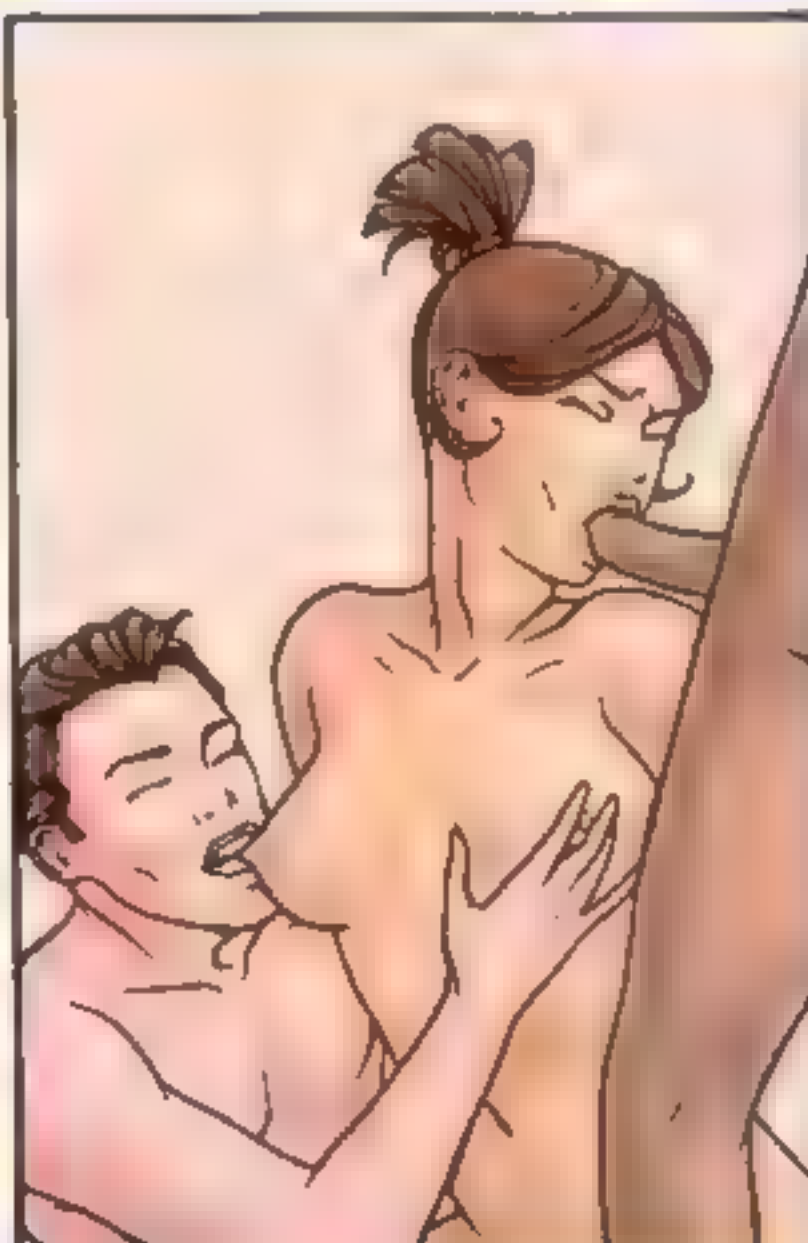
"EXPLAINING THE DETAILS WOULD RUB SALT INTO MY WOUNDS
(ALSO, I'M ASHAMED)"



"IT WAS A THREE WAY WITH TWO SPECIMENS"



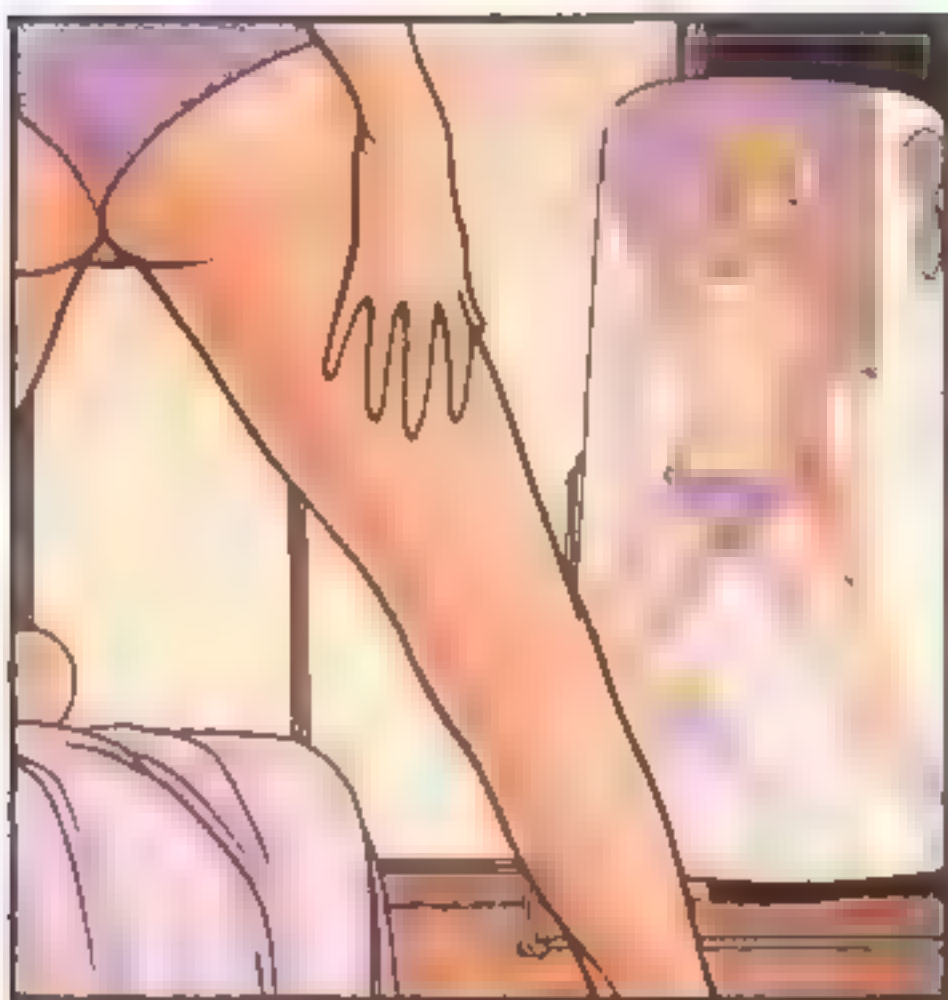
"OH, QUEEN MOTHER..."



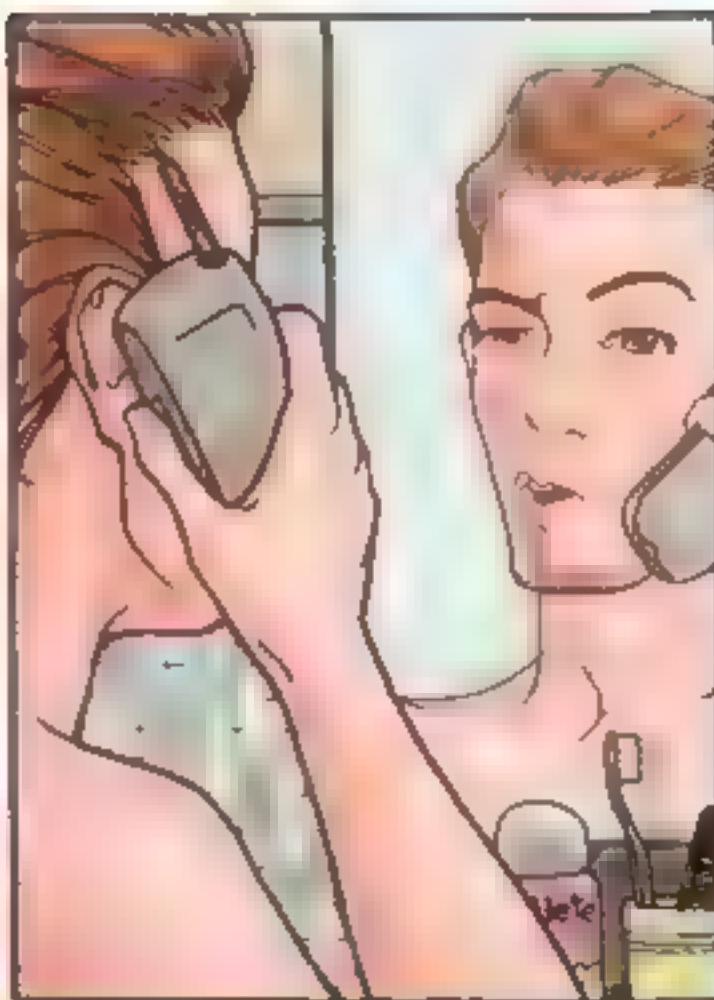
"I FEEL SO GUILTY..."



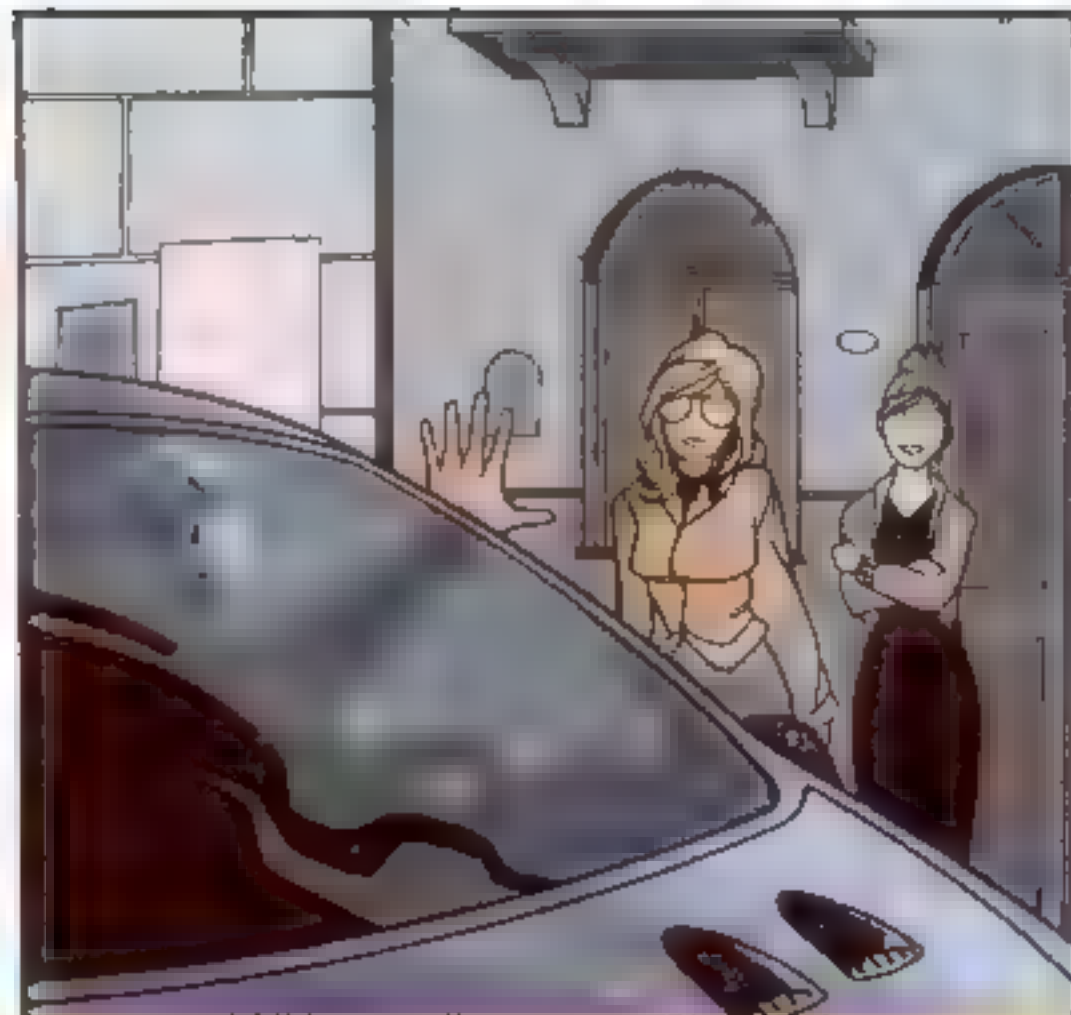
"...BUT CAN'T GET IT OUT OF MY HEAD."



"REPORT (BITTER) FOR PORNO-HO
I WANTED TO DANCE"



"HE SAID (LITERALLY) 'I HAVE
AN UPSET STOMACH' "



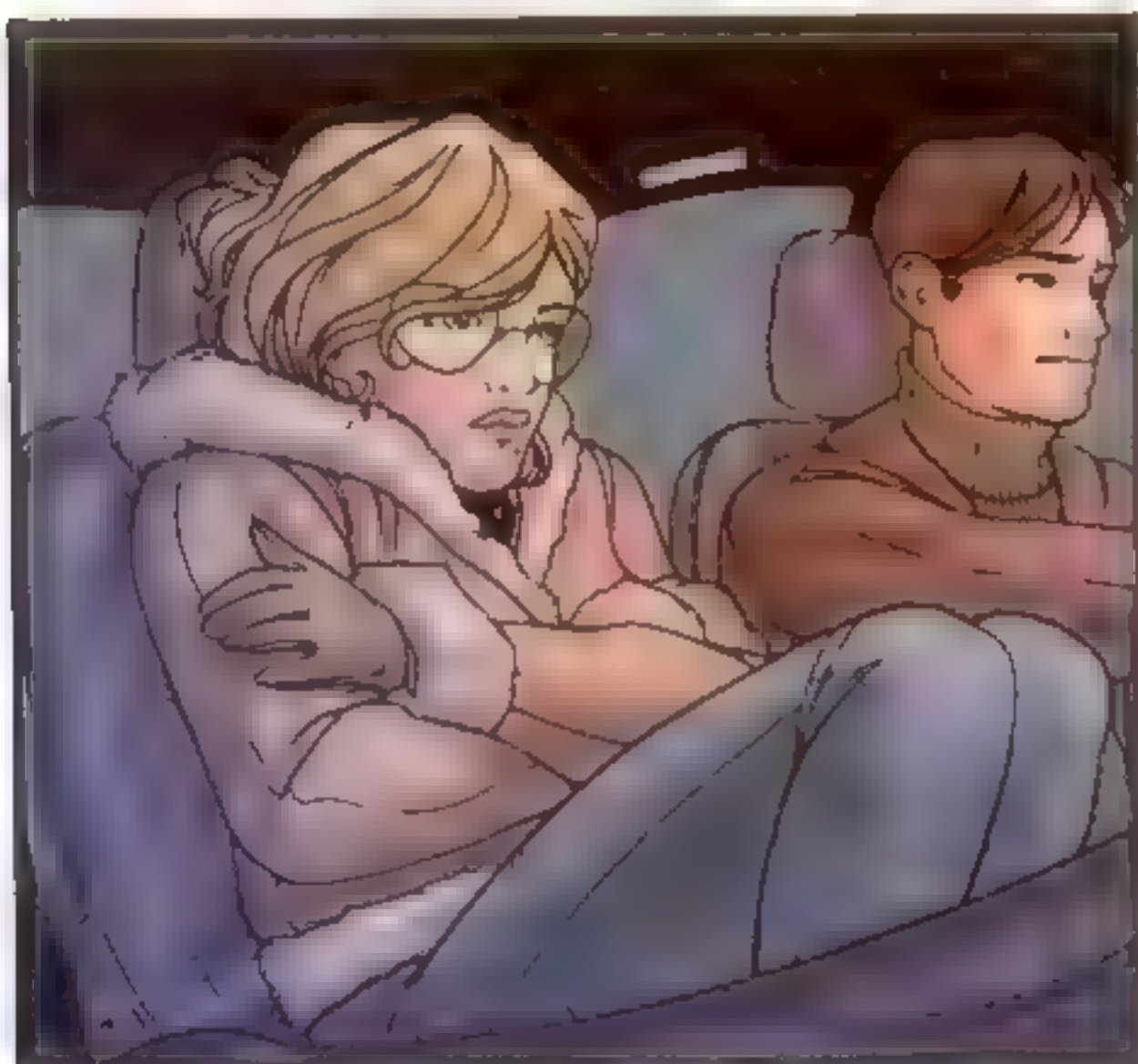
"SO I CALLED RUTH AND BETWEEN THE TWO
OF US WE CONVINCED YOUR PET"



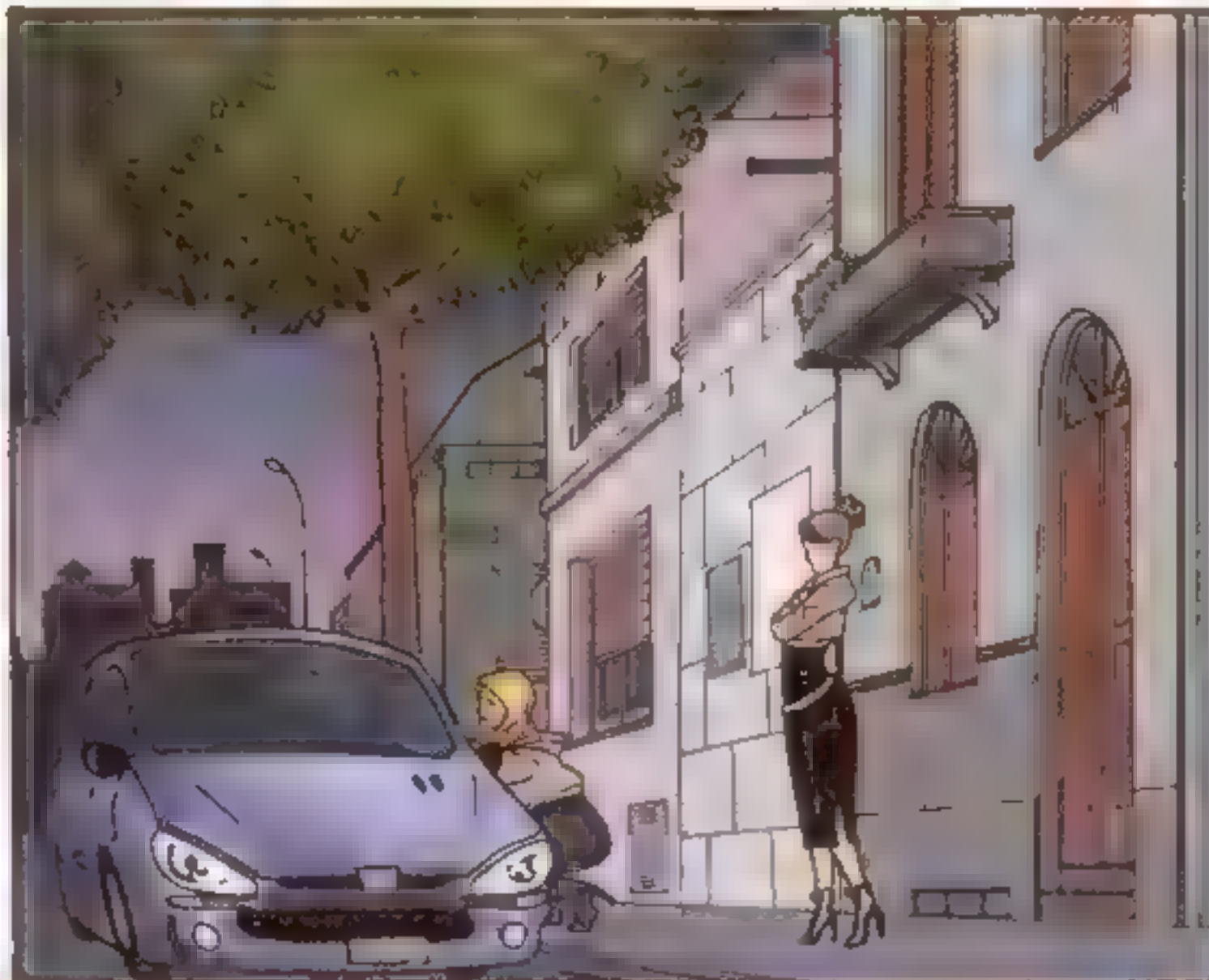
"HE'S UNDER YOUR SPELL. HARDLY ACCEPTED A DRINK IN THE FRICTION"



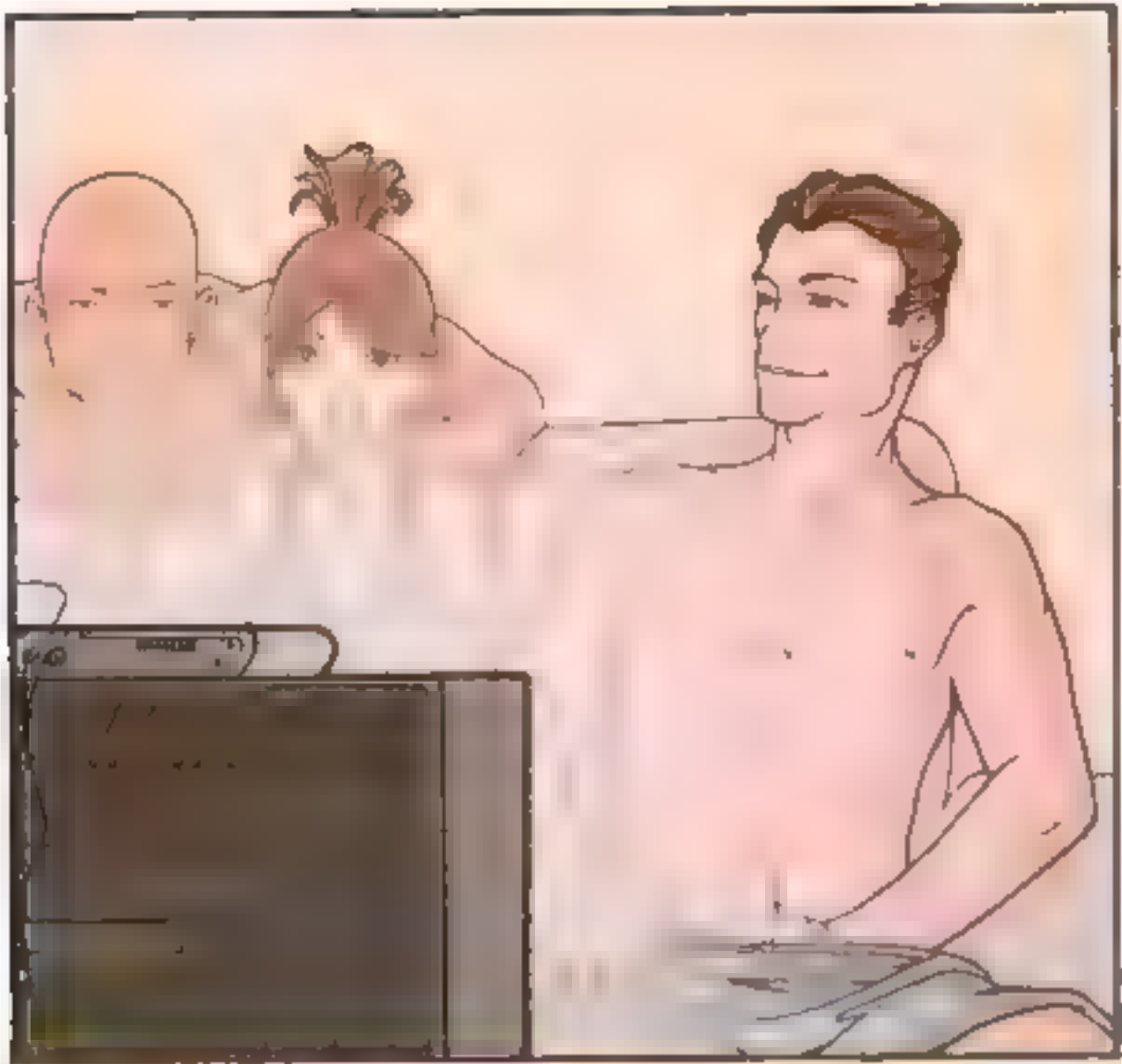
"THEN GUESS WHO WE SAW (IN PERFECT HEALTH)
AS WE ENTERED THE TEMPLE."



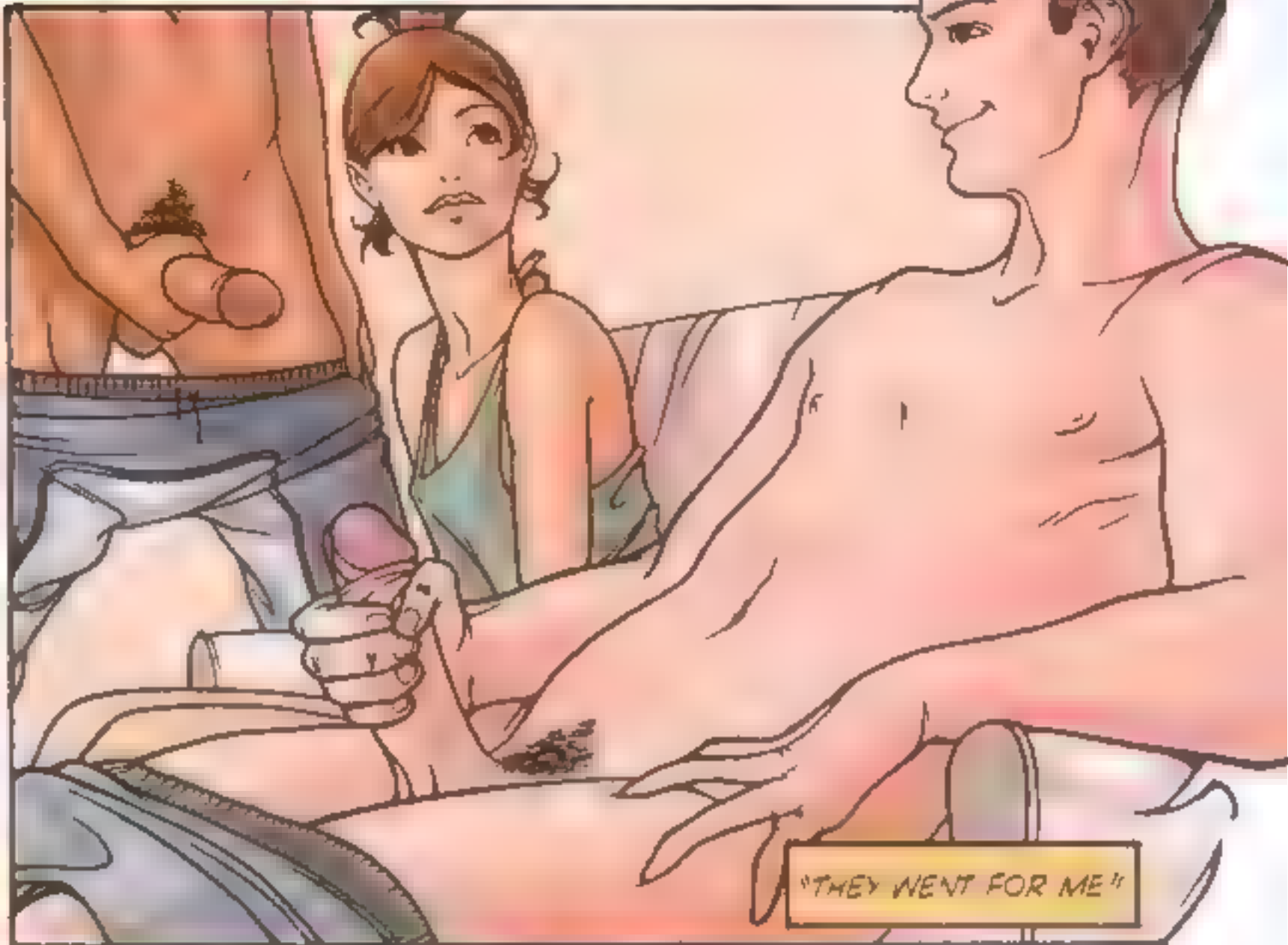
"WHAT AN ASSHOLE" I SENT HIM BACK TO THE HOODS."



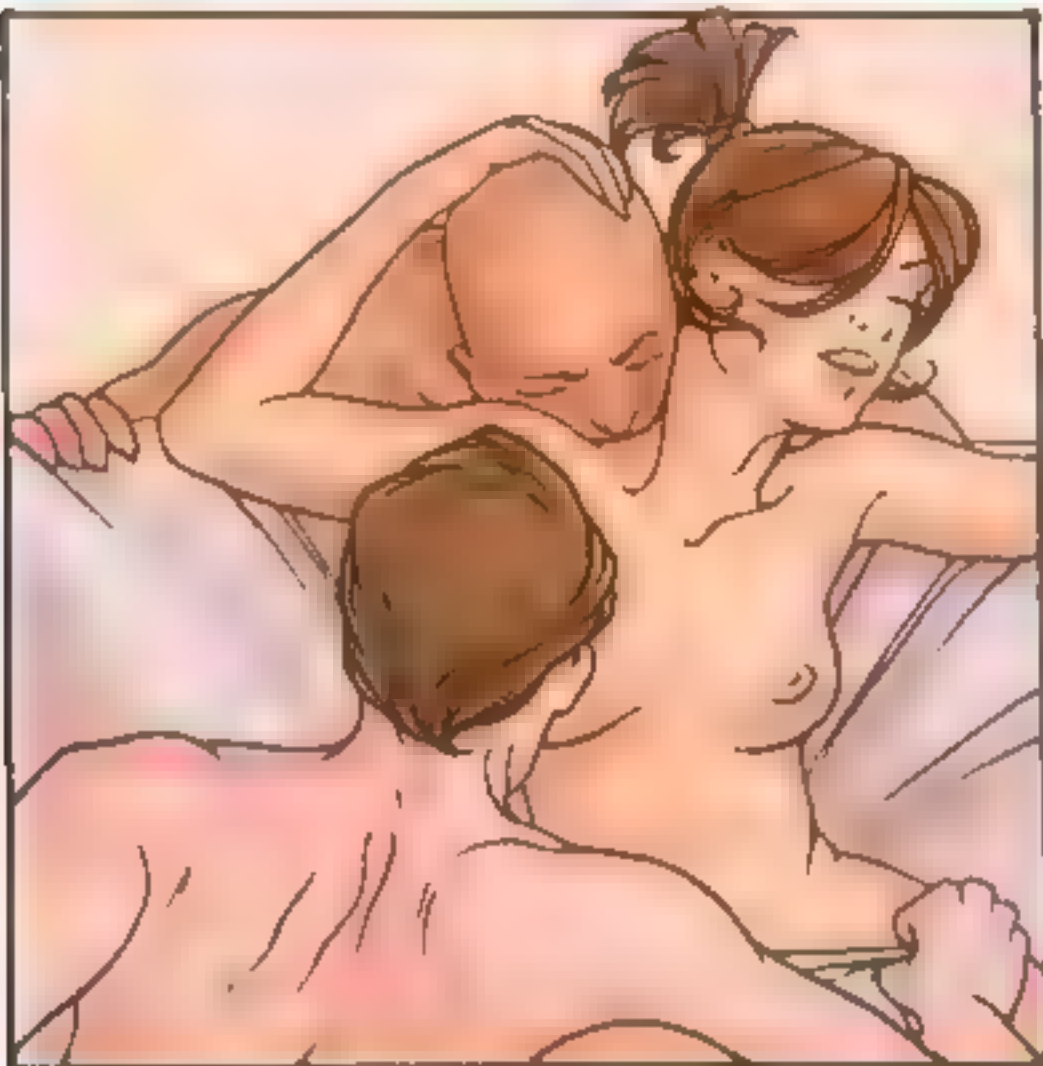
"KEEP DREAMIN' HO (WE'RE ONLY FLESH AND BLOOD)"



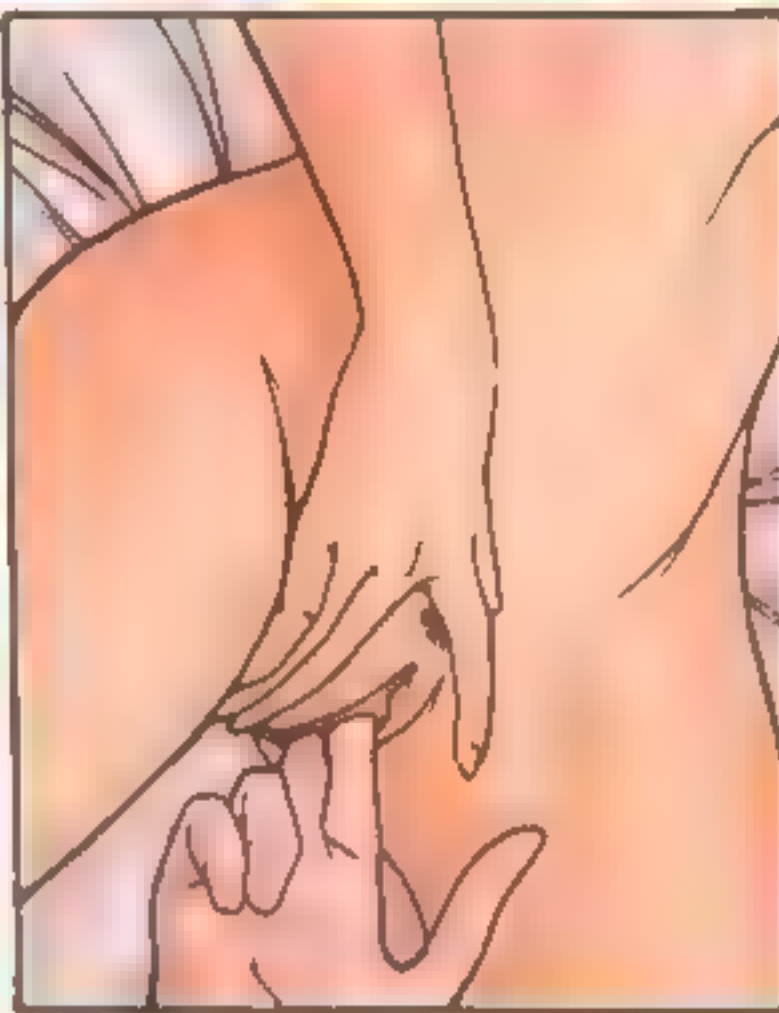
"OH QUEEN MOTHER..."



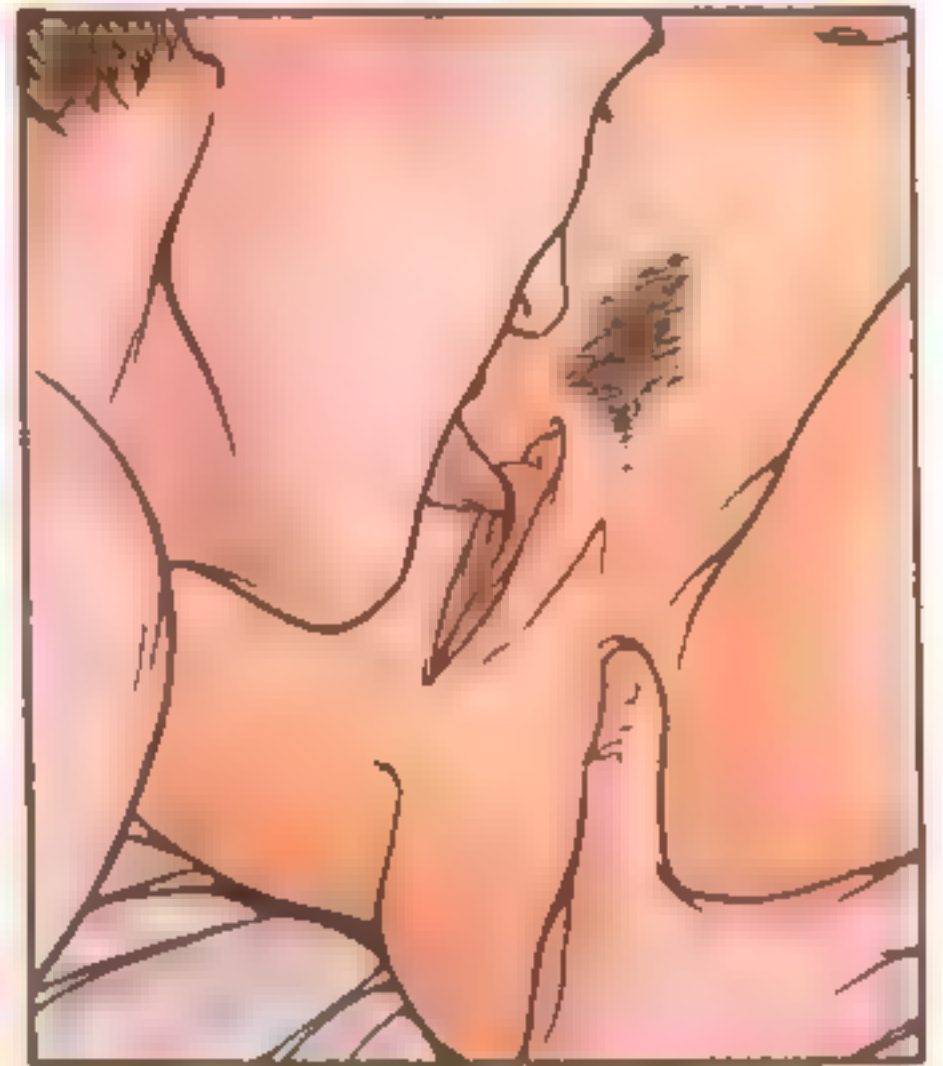
"THEY WENT FOR ME"



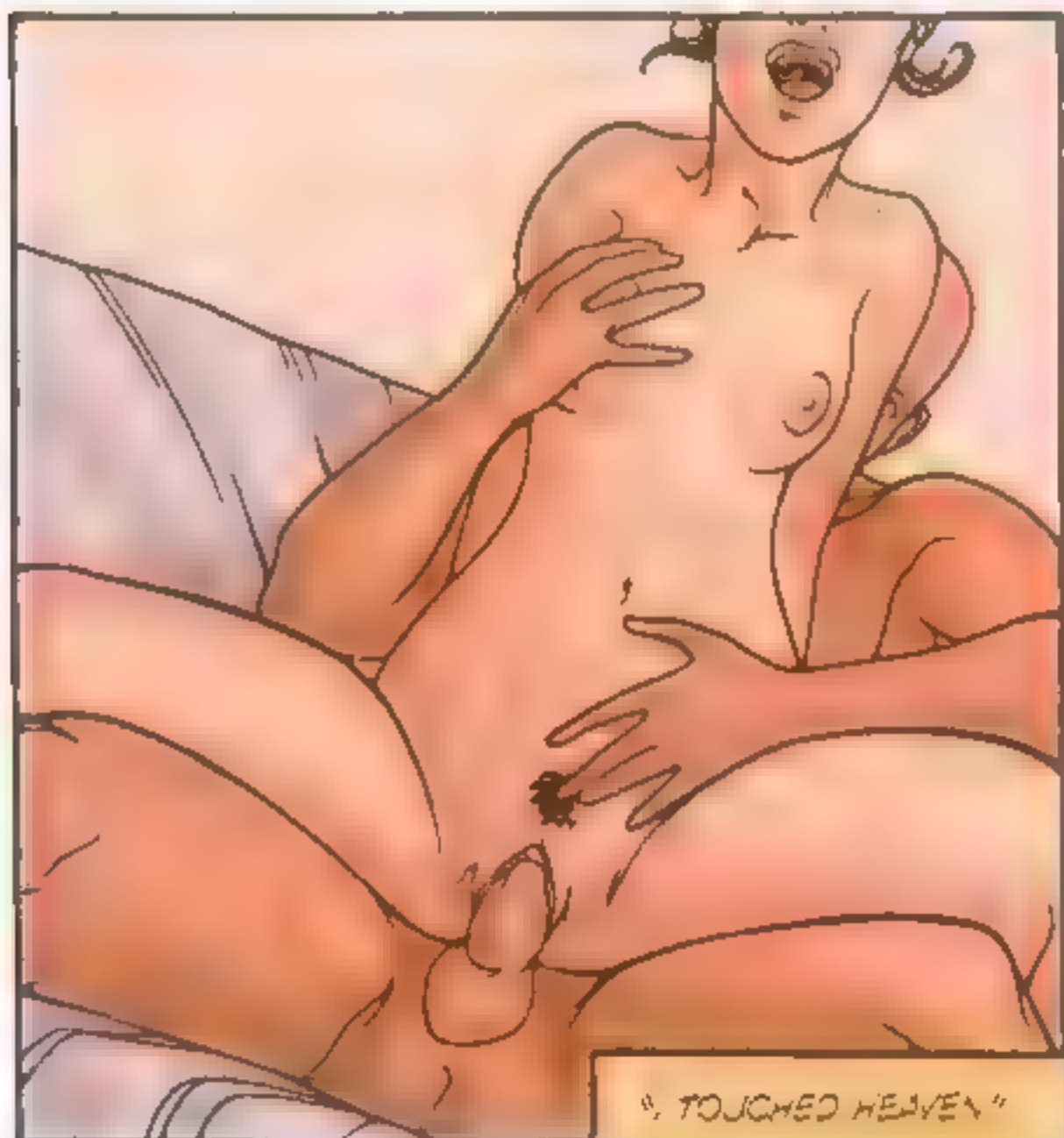
"MY HEAD SAID TO RUN..."



"BUT MY BODY DECIDED TO STAY"



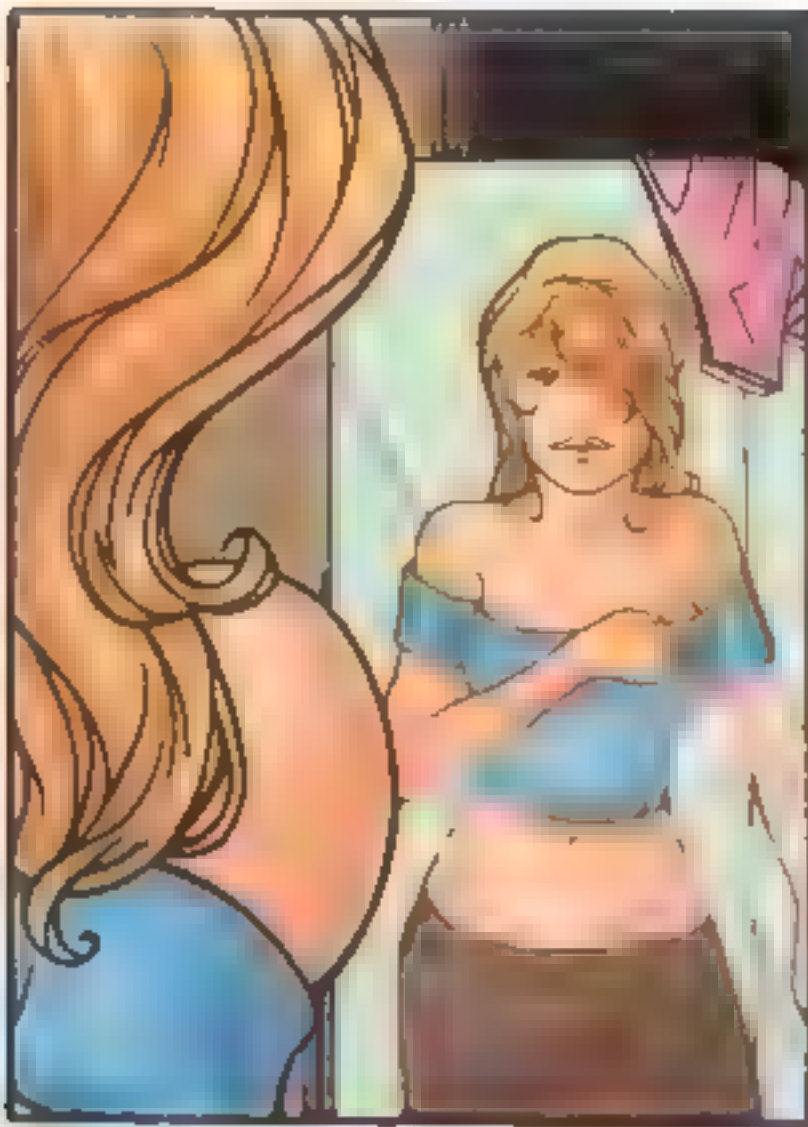
"IT WAS INCREDIBLE"



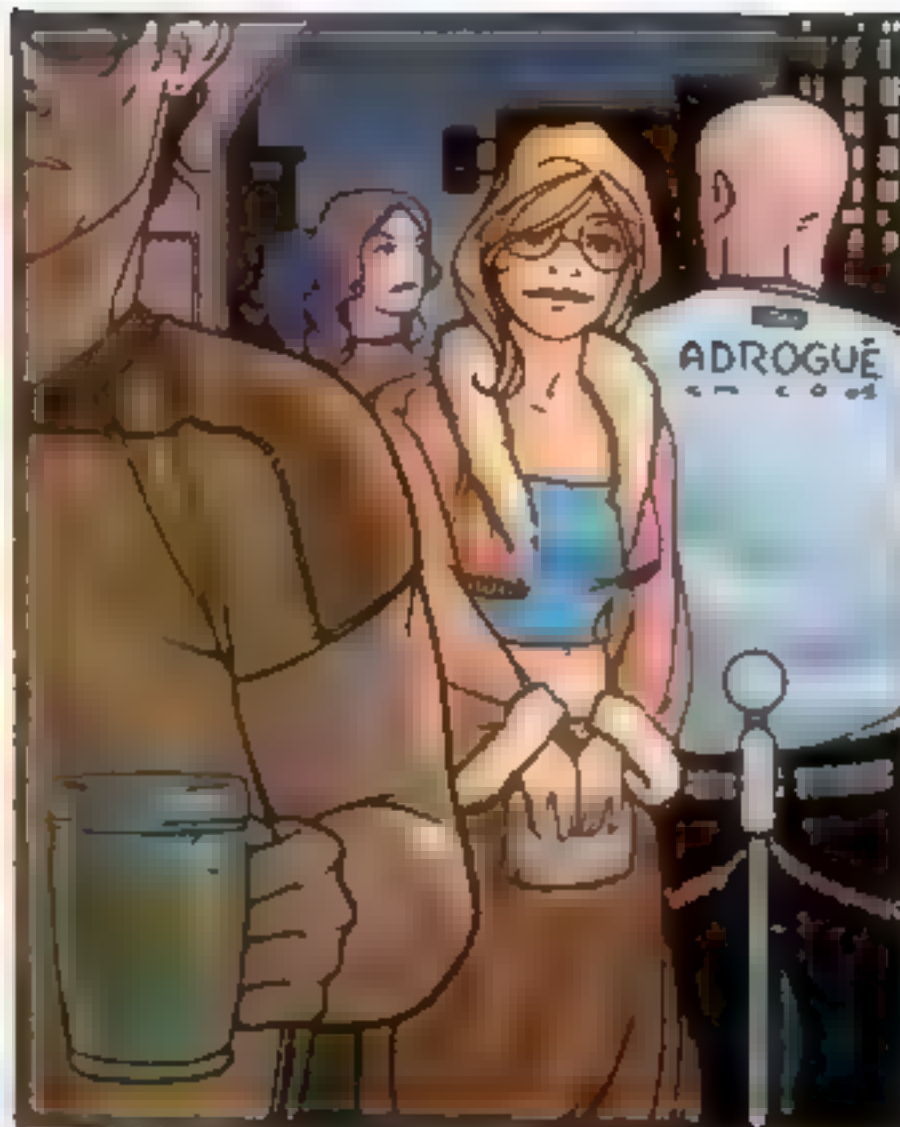
"I TOUCHED HEAVEN"



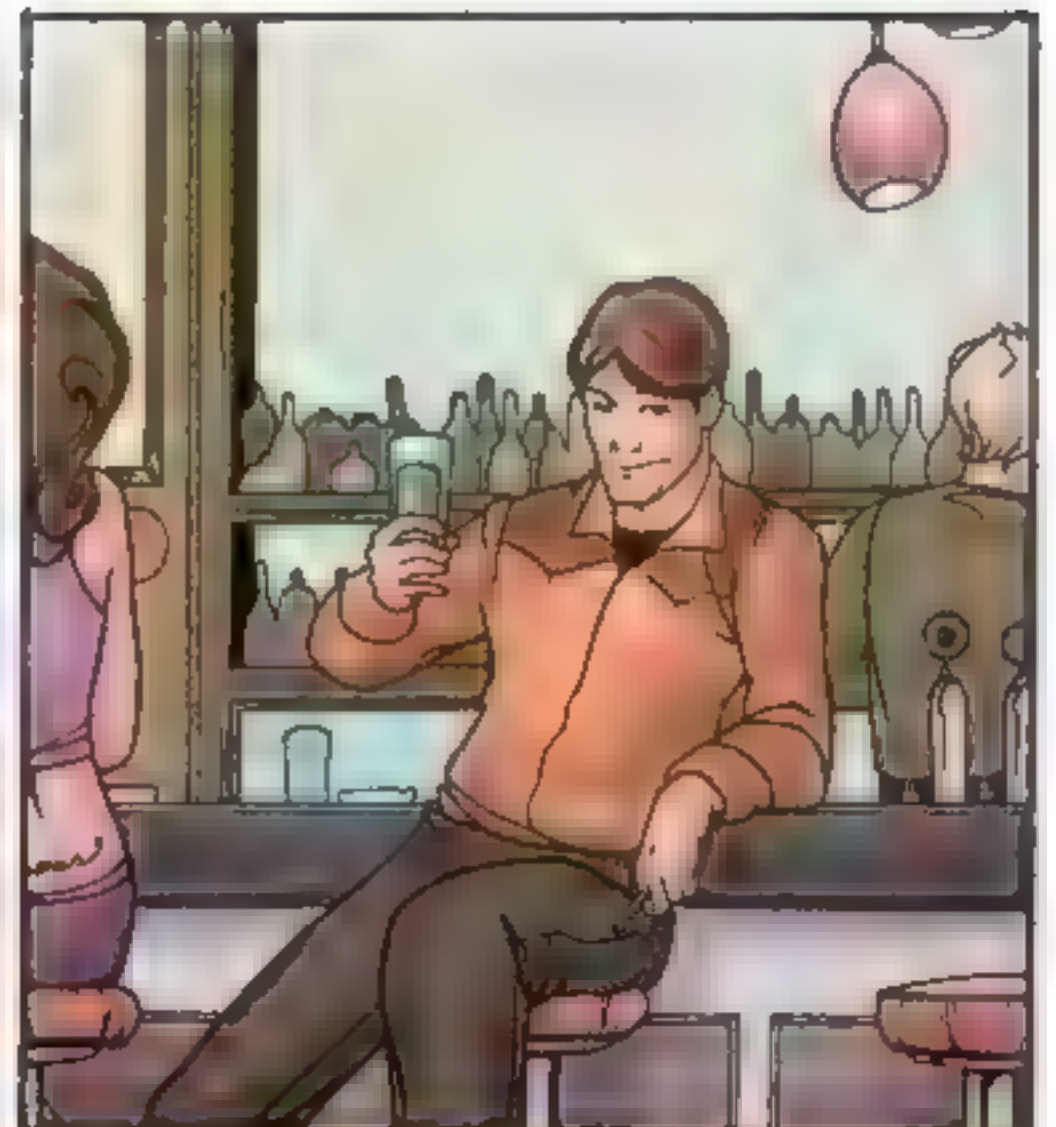
"AND NOW I'M IN HELL"



"FORGET HELL, GIRL!"



"CUT THE SELF-FLAGELLATION ROLE"



"YOU HAVEN'T HURT ANYBODY"



"ENJOY HO. THESE THINGS ONLY HAPPEN ONCE IN A LIFETIME"



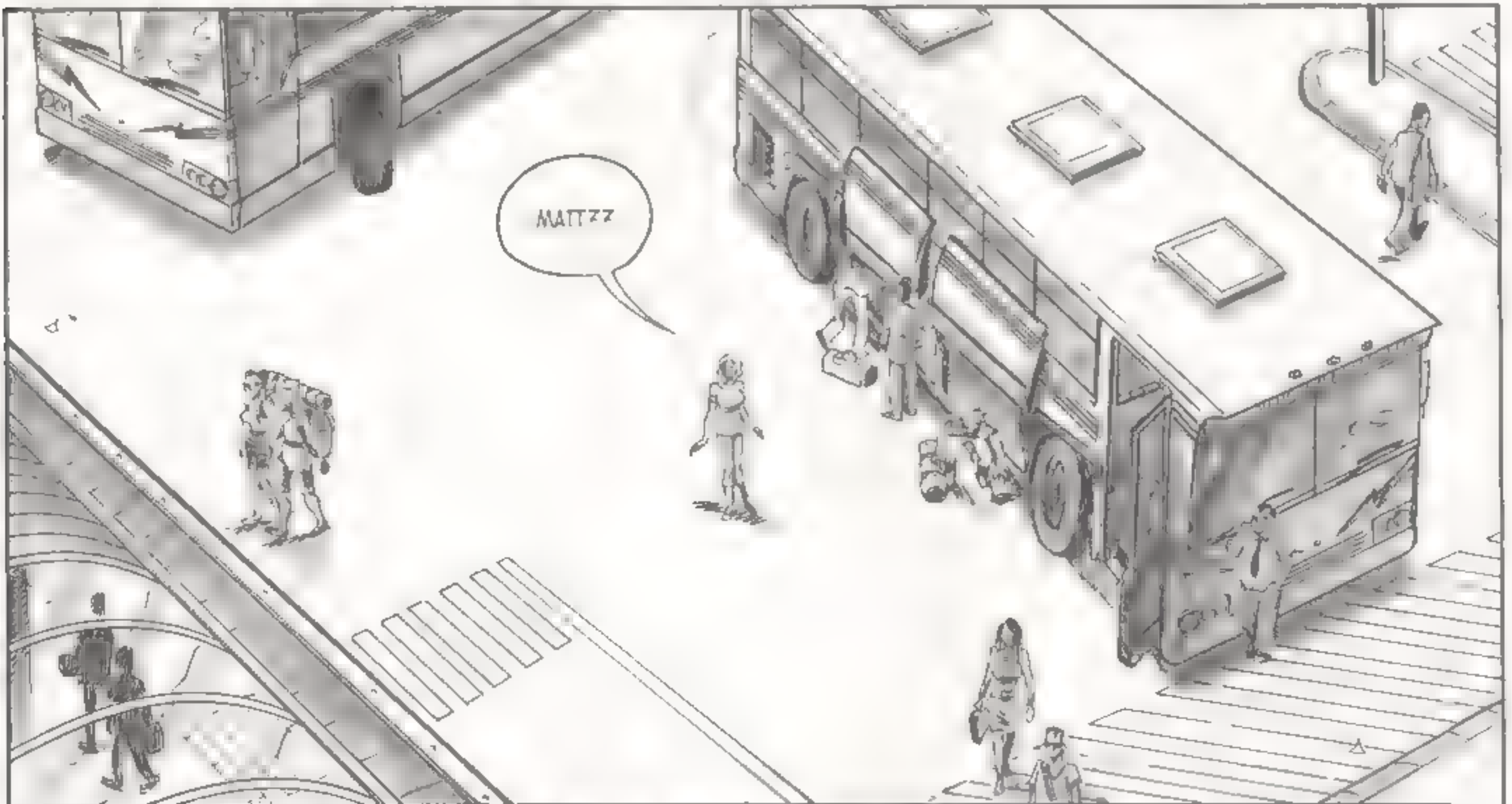
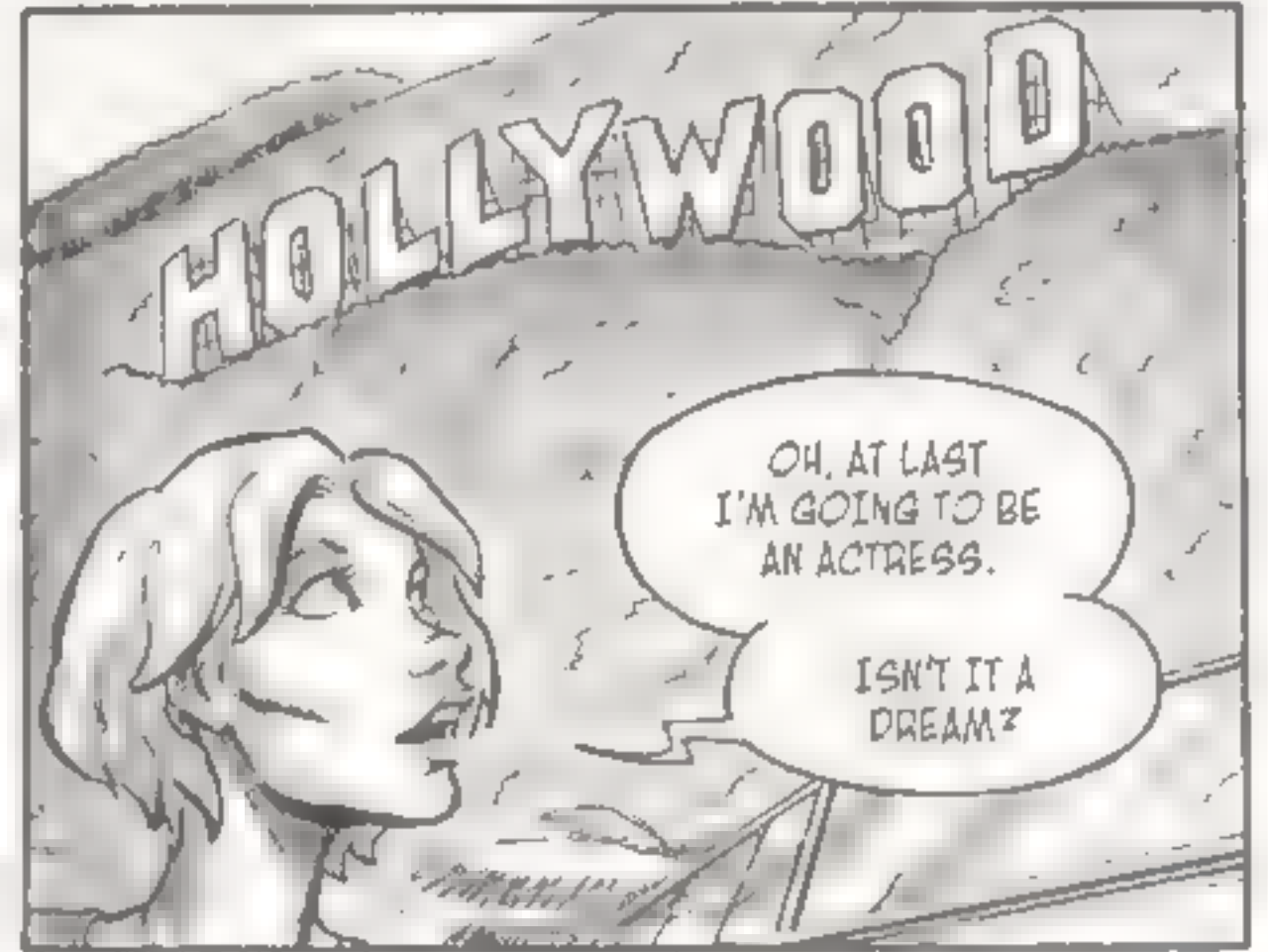
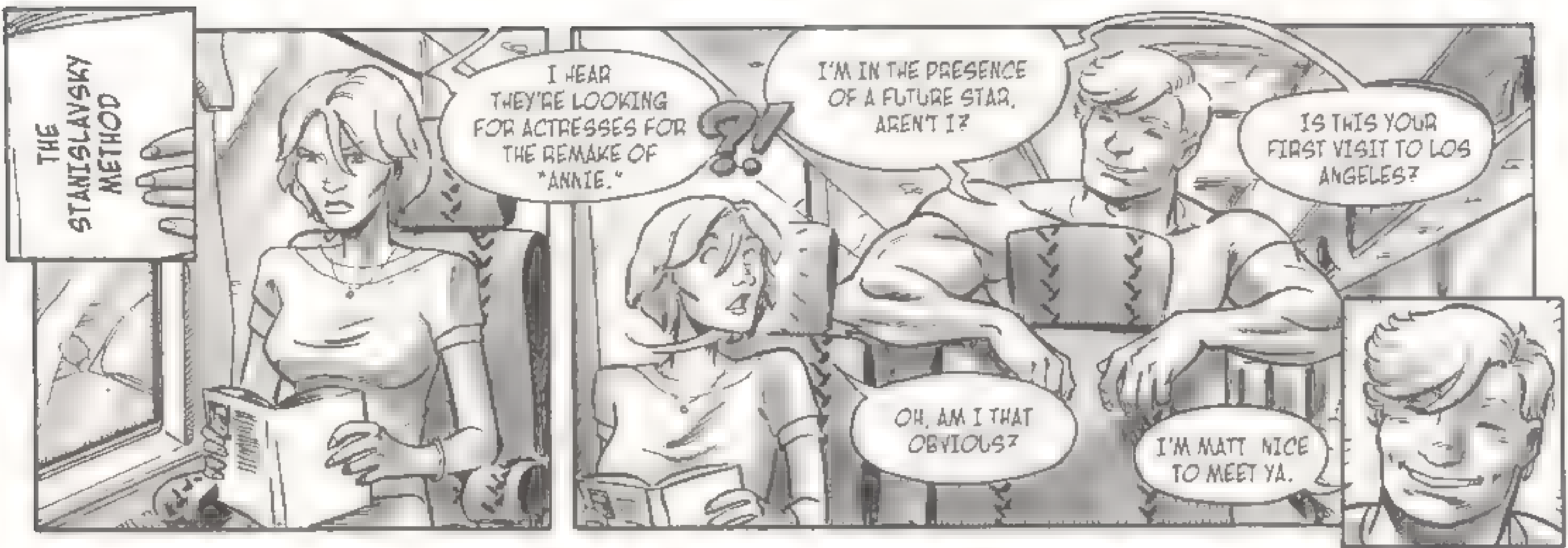
"A THREE WAY! OH AFFLICTED
PORN-HO, THE CROWN IS YOURS!"



"THE QUEEN IS DEAD."



"LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!"



AN ARTIST'S LIFE

BY ALVARO 2004

I'M TIRED OF ALL
YOUR PARTIES"

BJT HERE THERE'S
GONNA BE THE FRIEND OF A
FRIEND OF THE AGENT OF...

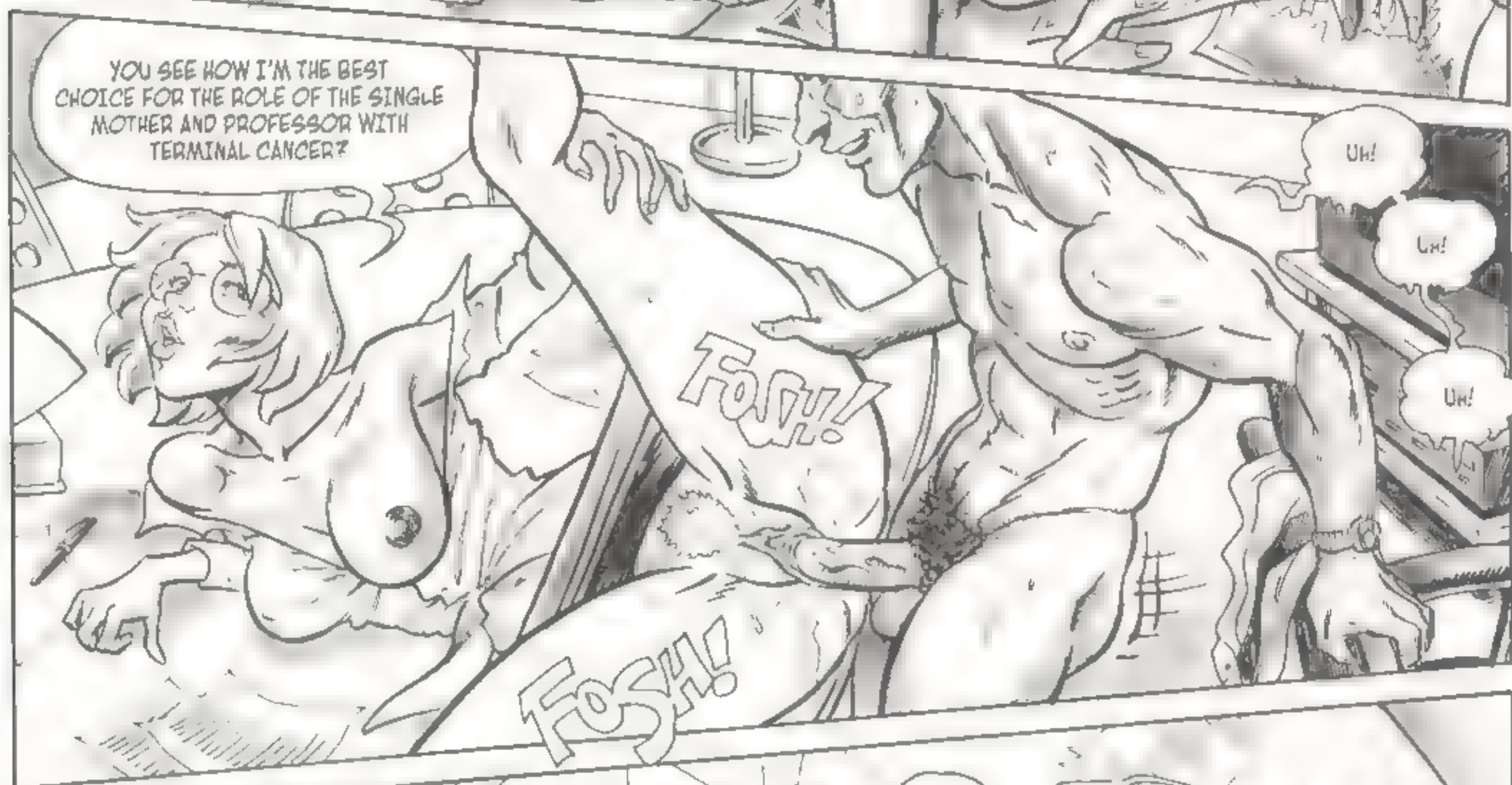
HEY, MY PUSSY'S
RUBBED RAW WITH ALL THOSE
"PROFESSIONAL CONTACTS "

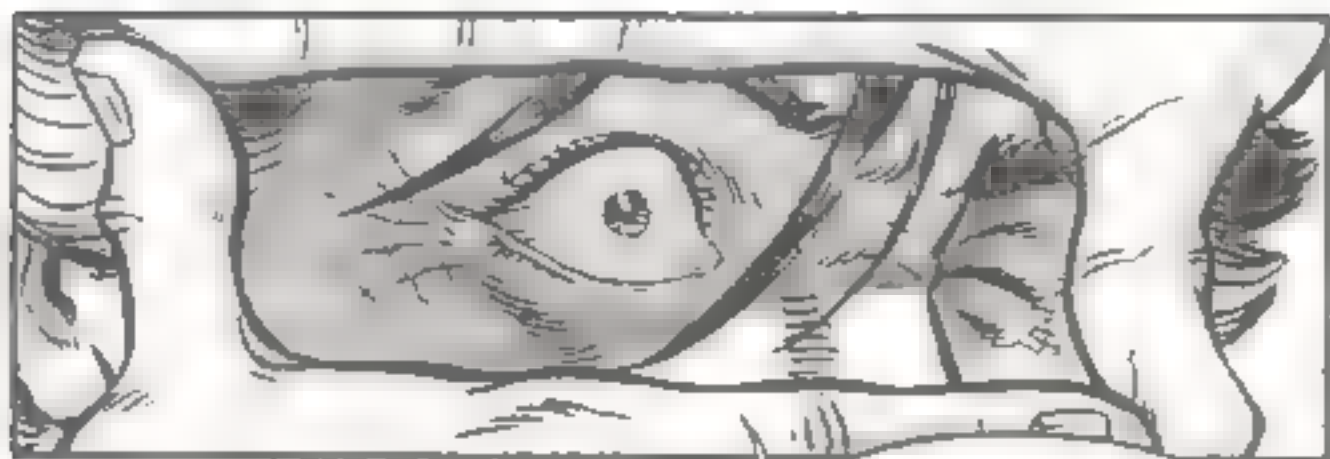
HEY, IT WAS A
JOKE, I'M NOT A
SCREENWRITER!

YEAH, FOR
THIS PROJECT WE'RE
LOOKING FOR SPECIAL
GIRLS LIKE YOU...
UH!

..YOU CAN BELIEVE ME GIRLS, WHEN
I SAY I'M A REALLY REALLY GOOD
FRIEND OF THE BEST FRIEND OF
THE AGENT OF..

..DIDN'T I TELL
YOU?!





GOD! YOU'RE... PERFECT!!

I'LL PUT YOU IN A TRILOGY, A FOUR-PART SERIES...

A FIVE SEQUEL MOVIE!



THEY'LL CALL YOU THE NEW GARBO!

GH!

WITH THE CHARM OF HEPBURN.

AND THE CHARISMA OF PFEIFFER...

UH. UH!

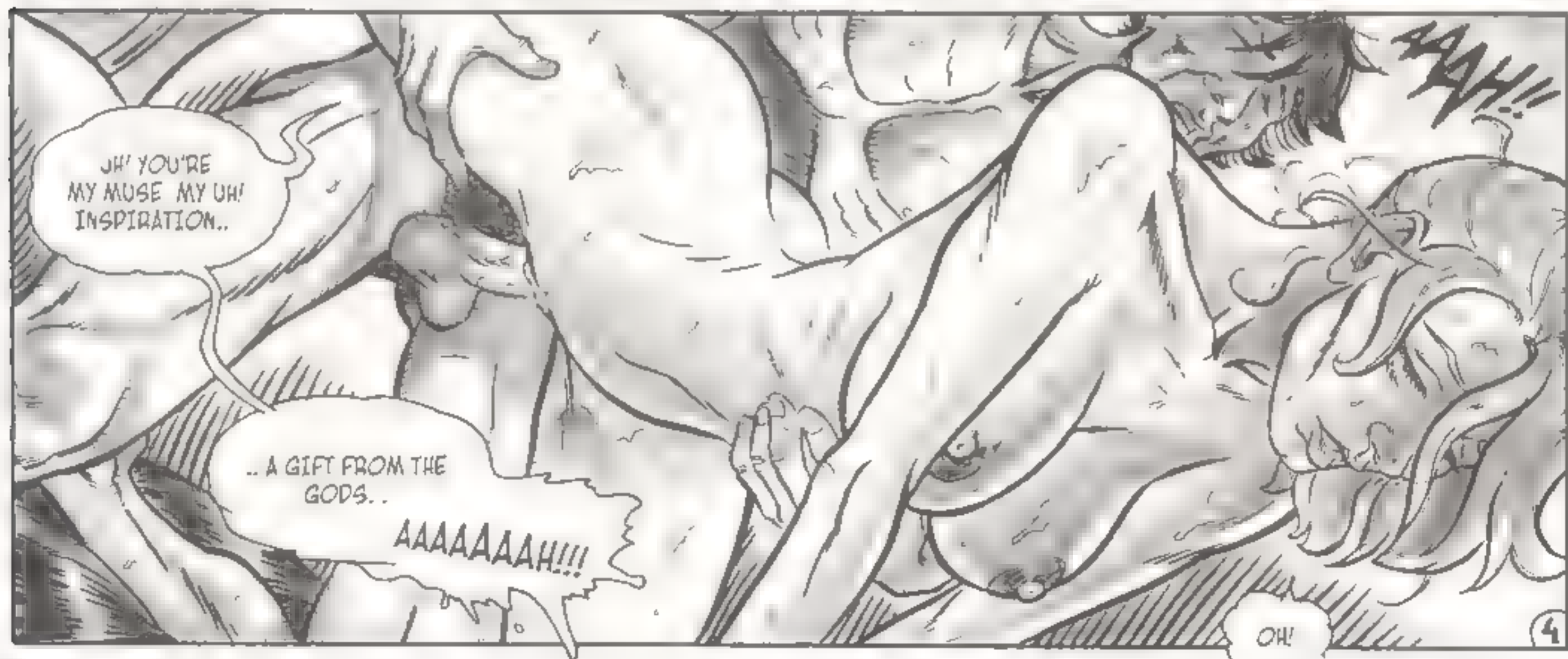
AND THE SENSUALITY OF STONE

FUCK! FUCK!

NNIEC

NNIEC

NNIEC

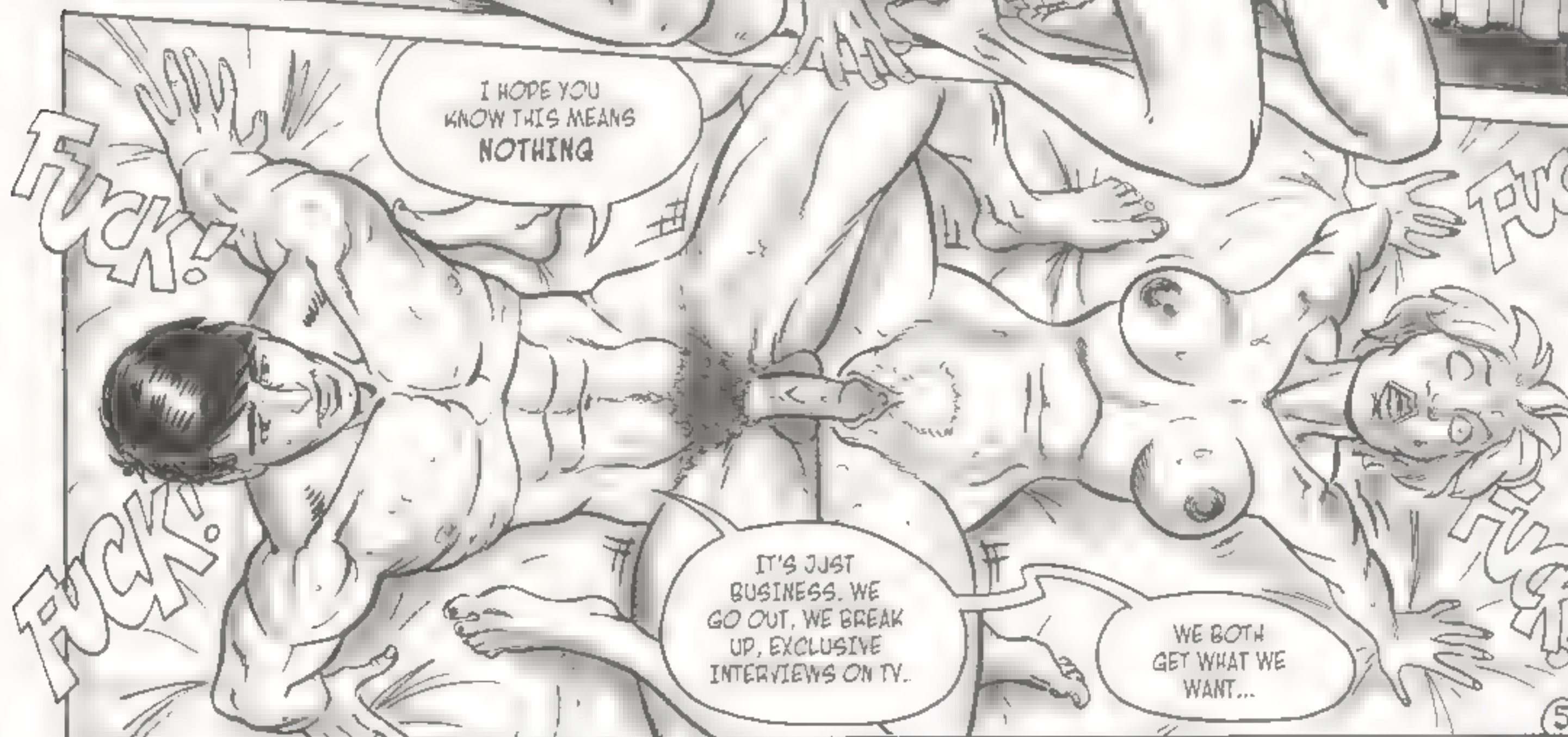


UH! YOU'RE MY MUSE MY UH! INSPIRATION..

... A GIFT FROM THE GODS..

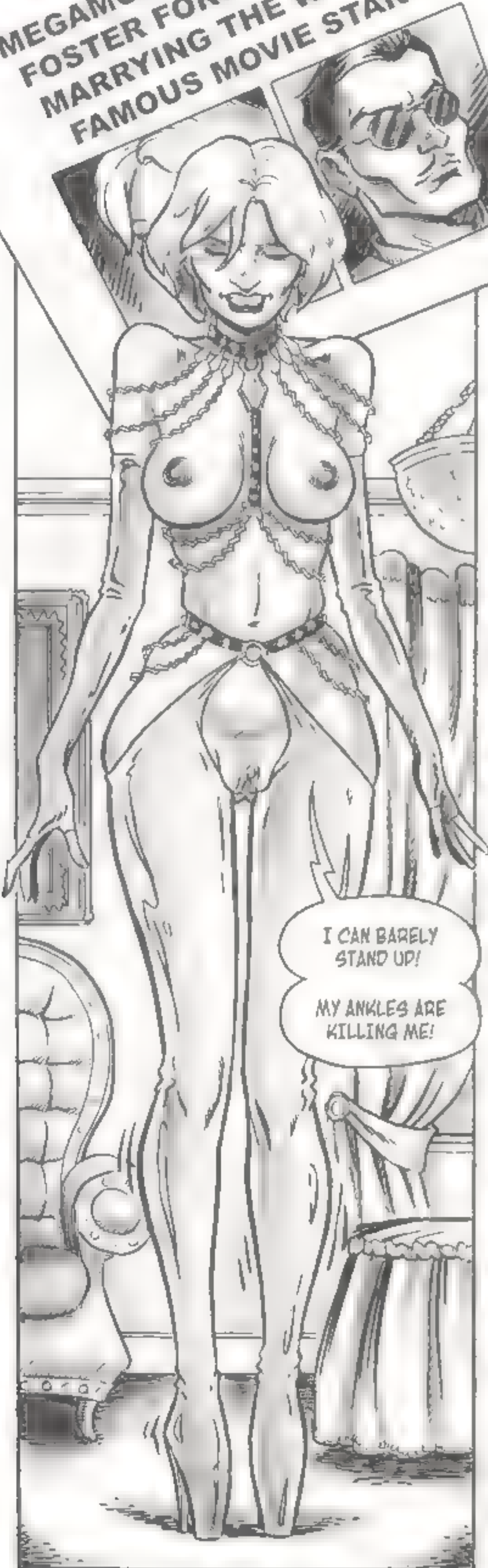
AAAAAAAH!!!

OH!



ENDING OF THE CENTURY

MEGAMULTIBILLIONAIRE FOSTER FORWARD III IS MARRYING THE WORLD FAMOUS MOVIE STAR



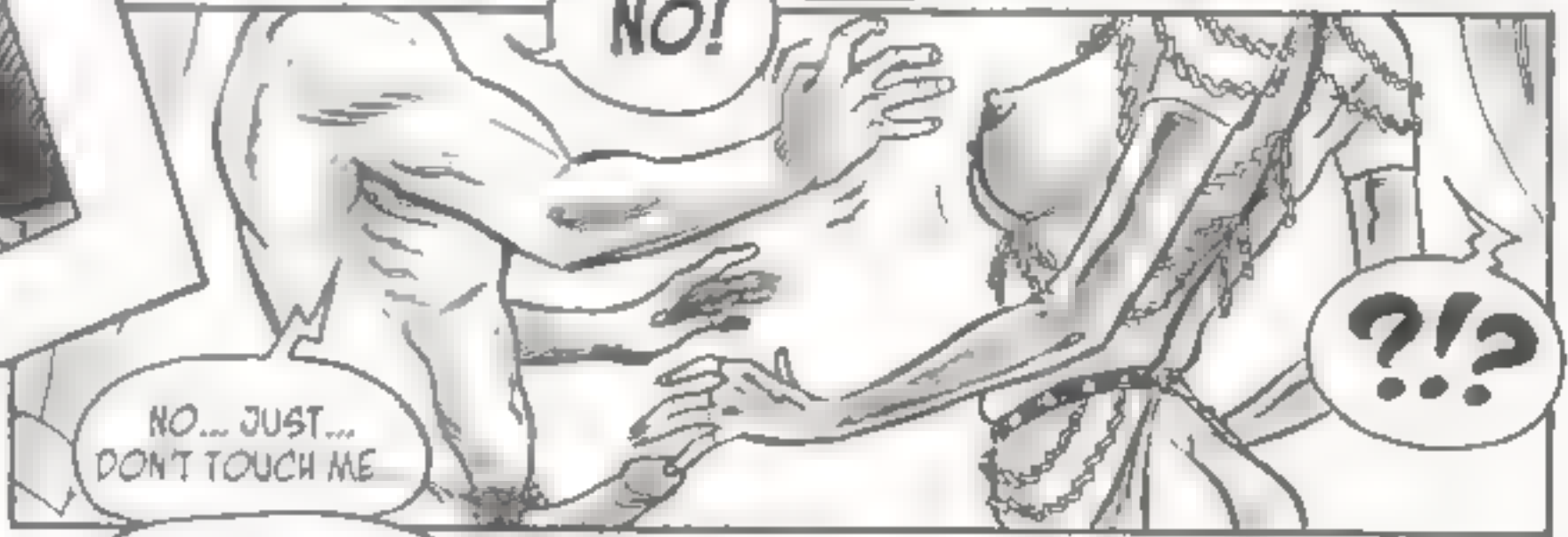
I CAN BARELY
STAND UP!

MY ANKLES ARE
KILLING ME!



ARE YOU READY,
HONEY?

COME ON,
MAN, CAN'T WE
LEAVE OFF THE
GAMES AND GET
TO IT?



NO... JUST...
DON'T TOUCH ME

NO!

?!?



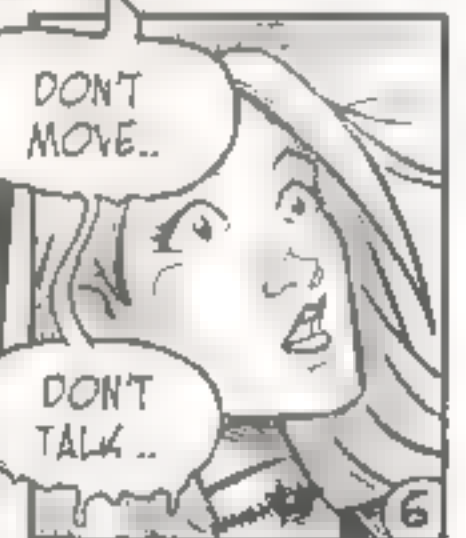
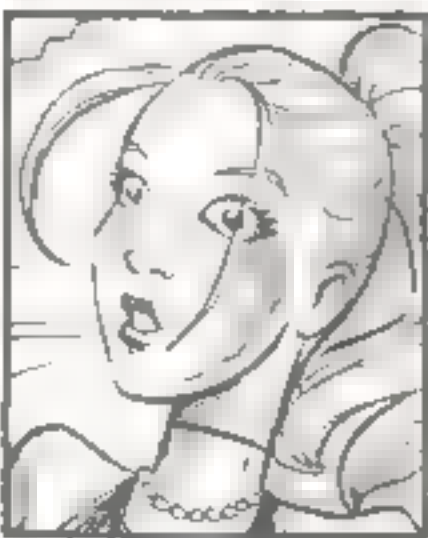
IT'S NOT
YOU, HONEY, REALLY.
IT'S JUST THAT...
WELL, YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND.

BJT.

SHHH. BE
QUIET AND THINK
ABOUT HOW THIS IS
WHAT MAKES ME
HAPPY.



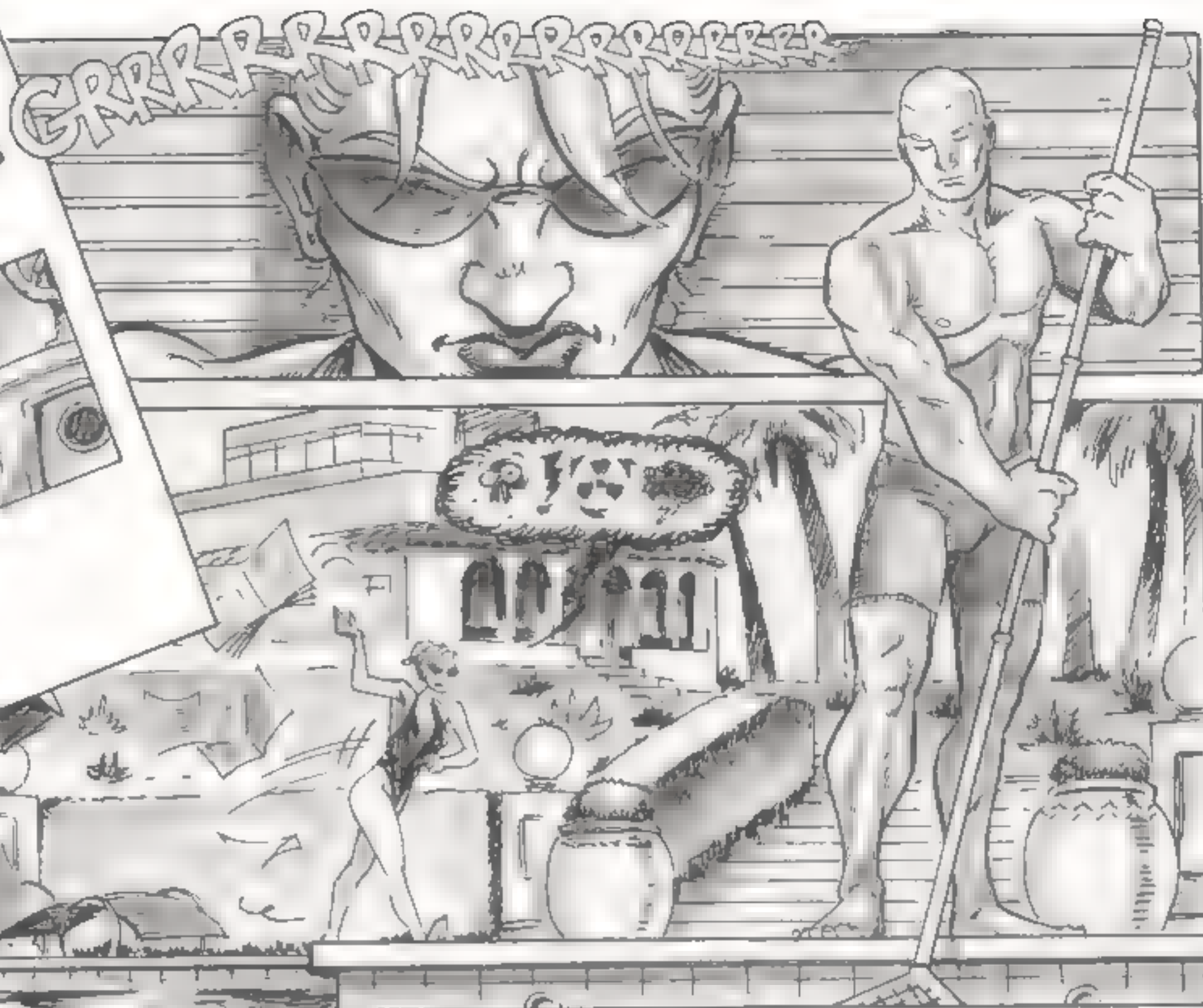
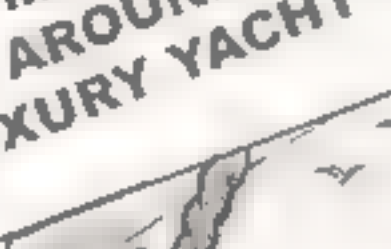
JUST RELAX ..
=SLURP=



DON'T
MOVE..

DON'T
TALK..

THE MEGAMOLE
GOES AROUND THE WORLD
LUXURY YACHT "TRUE LO



THE



END

... LIKE SHOW BUSINESS!!

Under the counter



LIVING IN NATURE

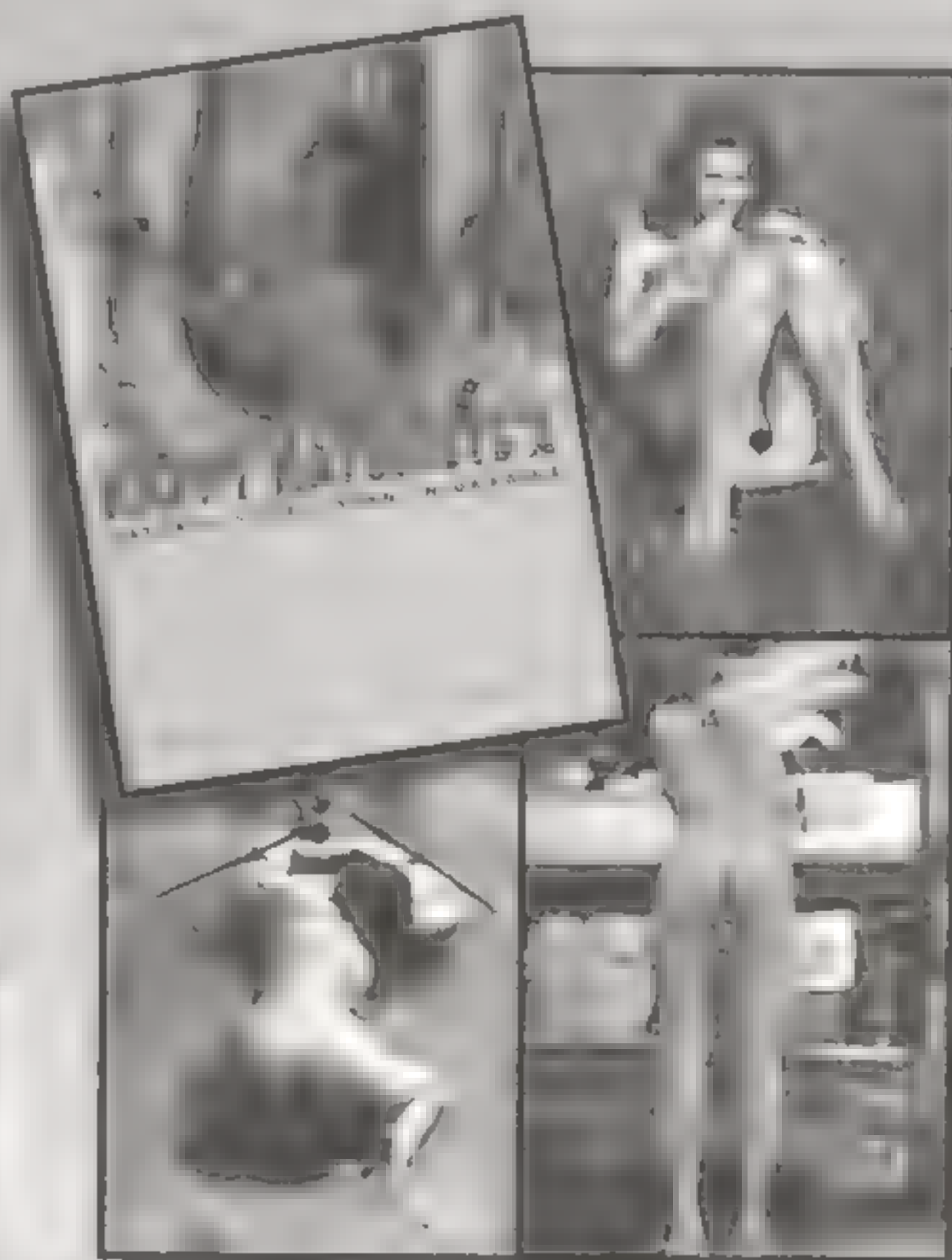
In *French Kiss #12* we talked about the first volume of this book, a work of photography focusing on life in a commune of layabouts who are apparently happier than pigs in shit with their nudity. We've already said that nudism doesn't interest us much because it contradicts all transgressions, among other things, something that's all the more accentuated in the times we live in when even pornography implies a break from normality and consensuality. Being naked full-time is a decision about clothing like any other, perhaps one that's more about frivolity than a real attitude. This second volume, again by Andrii Litovchenko, slides back into its old ways with a landscape of flesh in a Ukrainian nudist camp that smears itself with cosmic mud, daubs the body with floral motifs, eats watermelon to clean out the pipes and washes puppies in a stream. And there's not much more to say about that. There are cute girls among the pages, all of them have a healthy air and the photos boast a natural luminosity. Fans already know what I'm talking about, and the perverts will find something to get worked up about as the book itself and the production quality of the photos, as always with Edition Reuss, is beyond gorgeous.

HAPPY NATURISTS 2. NATURAL NUDE LIVING IN THE UKRAINE

Andrii Litovchenko

Edition Reuss

In well-stocked bookstores or at www.edition-reuss.de



OUR LIFE TOGETHER

Lynn Walker has a sharp, penetrating gaze and a body that you could call exuberant, yet uncertain. Lynn is one of those women who isn't beautiful but is still attractive and desirable, with that fleshy something that certain British women have. Lynn has also cast off shyness as one might a slip, and along with her husband Ben, with whom she has three children, spends her life documenting both of their sex lives, including fantasies about threesomes. And with a fine hand. This erotic diary opens with a deeply felt written piece in which she relates her journey from discovering sex with a boy in high school, with her cousin, with Ben all the way up to the publication of his photos. The rest of the almost 200 pages are images in which we can enjoy her with Ben's splendid cock melting in her mouth, pinching her nipples, spreading her ass cheeks for the camera, pulling out cocks with both hands, drooling, pregnant, with a knife, wet, wandering through the forest, peeing, penetrated with fury or gentleness, dripping with cum, masturbating and even fully clothed. Intertwined are various pages from her intimate diary in which she describes situations and moments on holiday that detail aspects of the sessions or restrict themselves to relating sexual impressions. Ben limits his presence in the book and we love him for that, and Lynn becomes more and more desirable by the page. At the end, the book, which upon first glance might seem like just another book exploiting the terrain between the amateur and the professional, winds up as an attractive tome for anyone interested in emotional pornography. While paying special attention to all things genital, it doesn't cast aside the real and profound involvement of its protagonists. A real discovery, as much for fans of erotica as for porn lovers.

THE EROTIC DIARY OF LYNN W.

Ben Walker

Edition Reuss

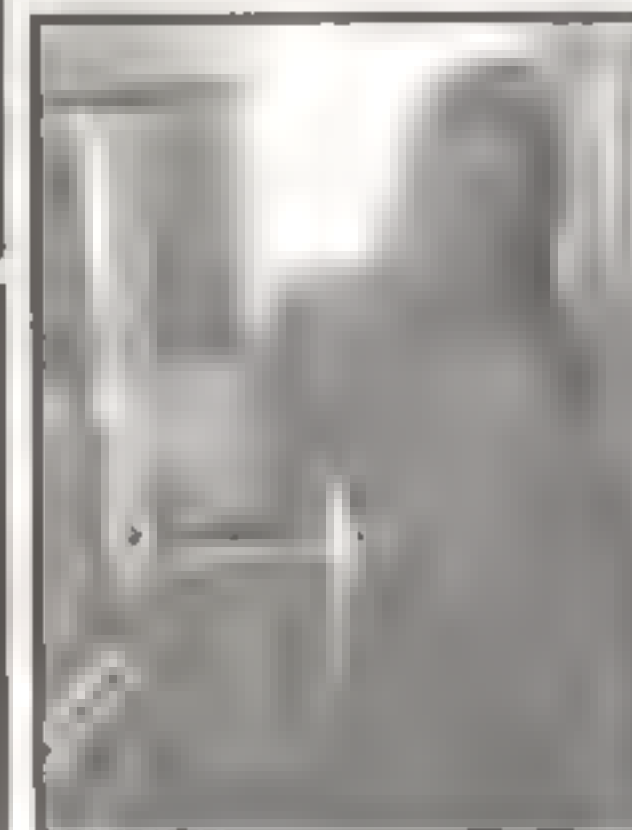
In well-stocked bookstores or at www.edition-reuss.de



VARIETY MAKES LIFE SPICY

In addition to the accelerated pace of information, business and communication that the Internet brought the world, the web has provided a powerful format for personal expression in weblogs. They're nothing new, but it's just now that they're starting to be really "in," when everyone's discovered them and when their main virtue has turned into a defect. Everyone and their brother's got their own blog. You can see whose turns out the best, and that's where the fun is, in the excess of blogs, where right away you find yourself face to face with a Spanish hairdresser with a penchant for sadomasochism and in a click you're listening to the existential frustrations of a Greek fakir. The world, effectively, has never been so small, and among kiddies and political deceivers, literary dorks, sex addicts, poets and cubicle-bound humorists, there are those who limit themselves to posting photos as a way of gaining consciousness of who and where they are, that they exist. The photoblogs. Yafro is one of those photoblog portals. It's free, there aren't any ads and it requires nothing more than an e-mail address to enjoy others' photos or to post one's own. Like just about everywhere else, there are lots of photos of twilight, feet, unicorns, accessories, but the cool thing about this site is that, in addition to not having the brutal censorship that Microsoft exercises over its pathetic SpacesMSN, it's filled with wacky boys and crazy girls whipping their clothes off at the drop of a hat. There's a ton of people who dedicate their time posting photos of breasts, facial ejaculations, girls in the shower or the best asses seen at a shopping mall through a cell phone camera. You've got to see all that, and there are also users with good taste and a fine hand, but the real pleasure is found on the personal pages of girls whose hormones are raging like firestorms or women who haven't gotten any in a long time, including webcam captures, lots of desperate flirting, hundreds of thousands of instances of teen angst (always related to the physical, of course), masturbatory photos, mirror shots, Friday night parties, "giving my boy head," etc., etc. If you flip through its pages, Yafro seems much more attractive than crap on any other skanky pay site whenever we don't forget to turn off our adult content filter. And there's much more, including the chat room for fetish clubs and obsessives of all types. A goofy fact: Yafro offers an absurd option for the totally timid—users can "encrypt" those naughty photos so that only "their friends" can view them, but of course, here we're talking about virtual friends, those people out there you can connect to by clicking on the "Add as a friend" link. That's idiotic. And completely weird. But that's the game, going around and making new friends

www.yafro.com



Nerea

MY PUSSY
AND MY ASS ARE
FROZEN AND I
ALMOST CAN'T
FEEL MY
LEGS

THAT'S FINE
YOU'LL DEAL
WITH WHAT'S
COMING
BETTER

TRUTH IS, JEFF,
I JUST FUCKED AT
LEAST SIX OF YOUR
BUDDIES...

I DON'T SEE
HOW THIS CAN
BEAT THAT.

IT'S NOT
A QUESTION
OF QUANTITY OR
QUALITY, IT'S THE
DELIVERY

MMMMH
SOUNDS MYSTICAL
A LITTLE PERSONAL
NIRVANA

CALL IT
WHAT YOU WANT.
WE'LL SEE HOW
FUNNY YOU ARE
INSIDE

AFTER A
CERTAIN POINT,
YOU CAN'T TELL
YOUR BODY FROM
THOSE AROUND
YOU

HEY, DON'T GET
PISSED OFF. HOW
LONG DOES THE
THING LAST?

HOURS
DAYS...WHATEVER'S
NECESSARY. YOU
CAN'T ABANDON
THE TEMPLE
UNTIL YOU SEE
SOMETHING...

WHAT'S THIS
SOMETHING?
WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO SEE
SOMETHING?

YOU WANT
THE SCIENTIFIC
EXPLANATION OR THE
OTHER?

WELL...START WITH
THE SCIENTIFIC

THE SCIENTIFIC IS
THAT AFTER HOURS OF
UNINTERRUPTED OR-
GASMS AND GALLONS
OF ENDORPHINS...

...YOUR
BODY WILL LOSE
ALL NOTION OF
TIME AND SPACE
AND YOU PASS INTO
ANOTHER PLANE OF
CONSCIOUSNESS

THE OTHER IS
THAT, AFTER A WHILE,
YOU ENTER A TRANCE AND
DESCEND INTO A PRIMITIVE
STATE AND BECOME PART
OF ZUUL, THE BEAST
OF A THOUSAND
SEXES

WHICH
DO YOU
BELIEVE?

IN BOTH.
BUT YOU'RE ABOUT
TO SEE FOR
YOURSELF.

REMEMBER
YOU CAN'T
TALK. IF YOU
NEED TO SAY
SOMETHING...

NEXT...

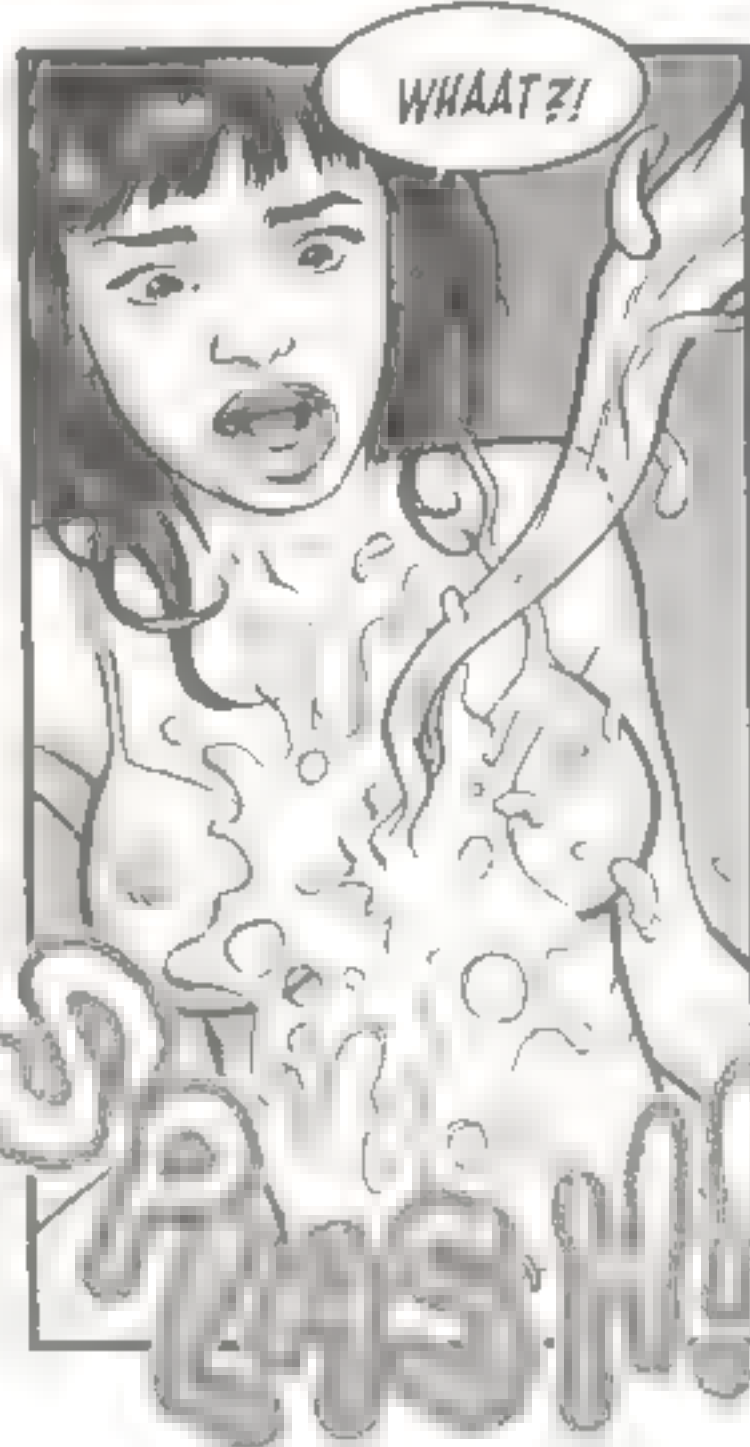
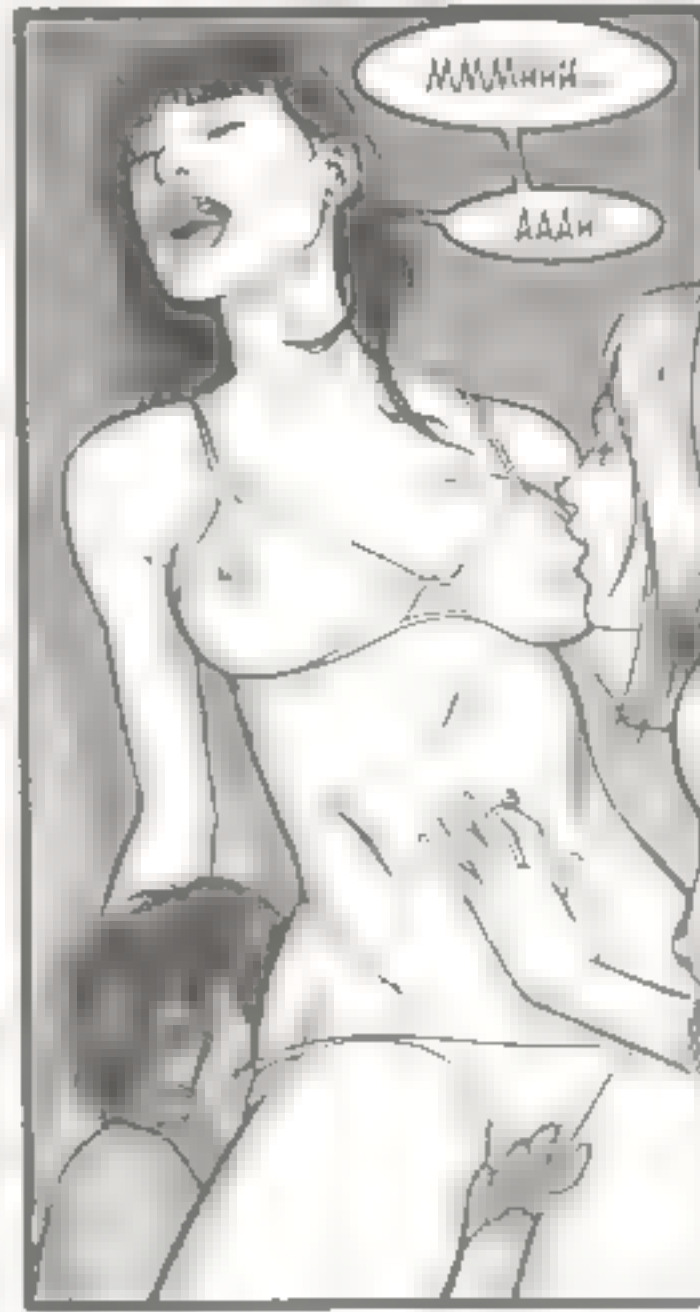
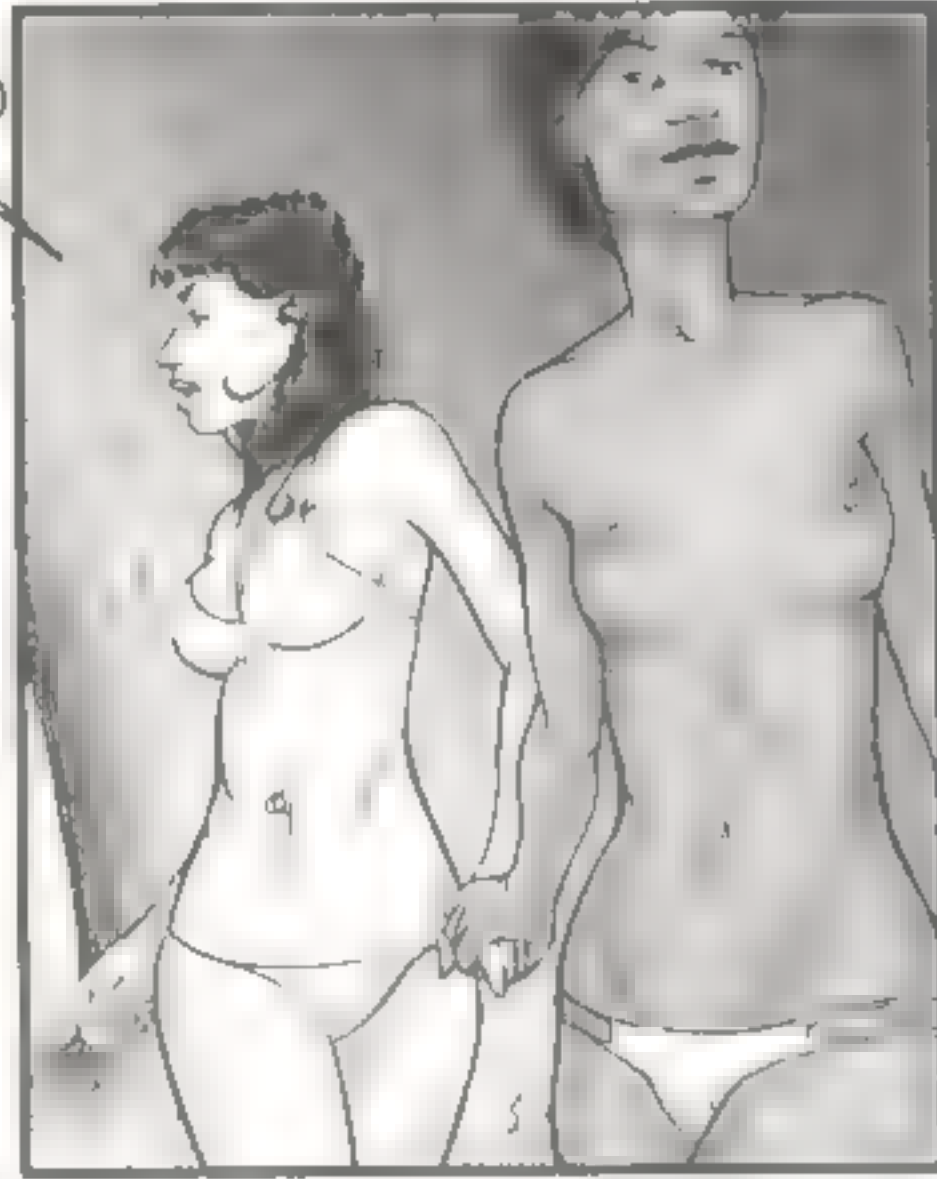
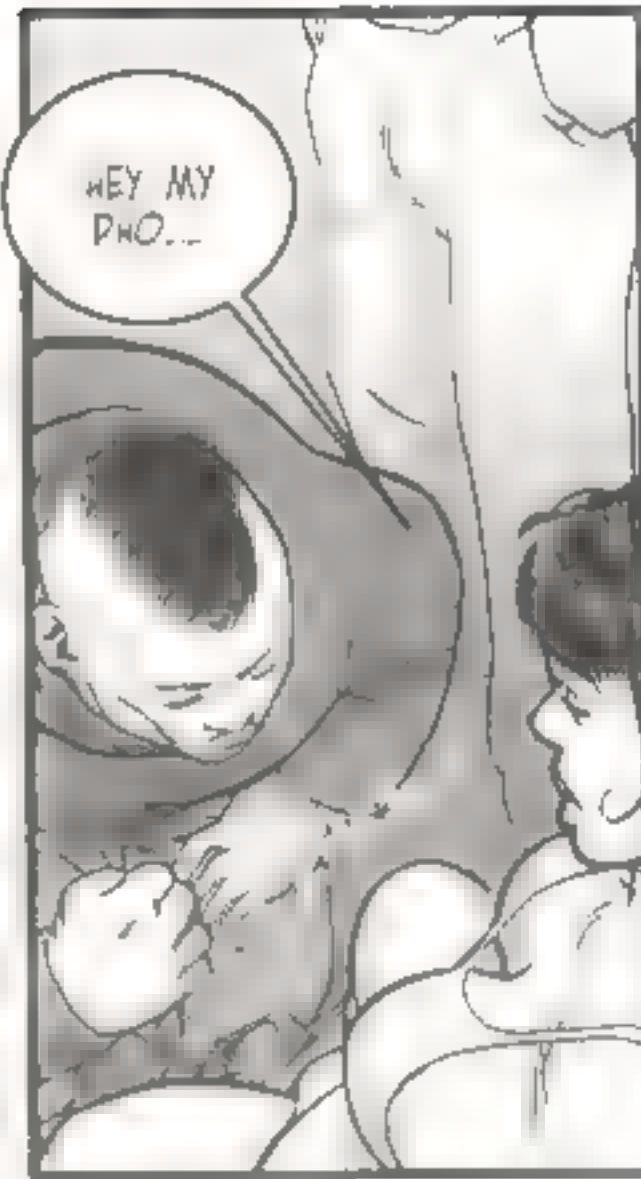
"SAY IT
WITH YOUR BODY,"
I HEARD YOU

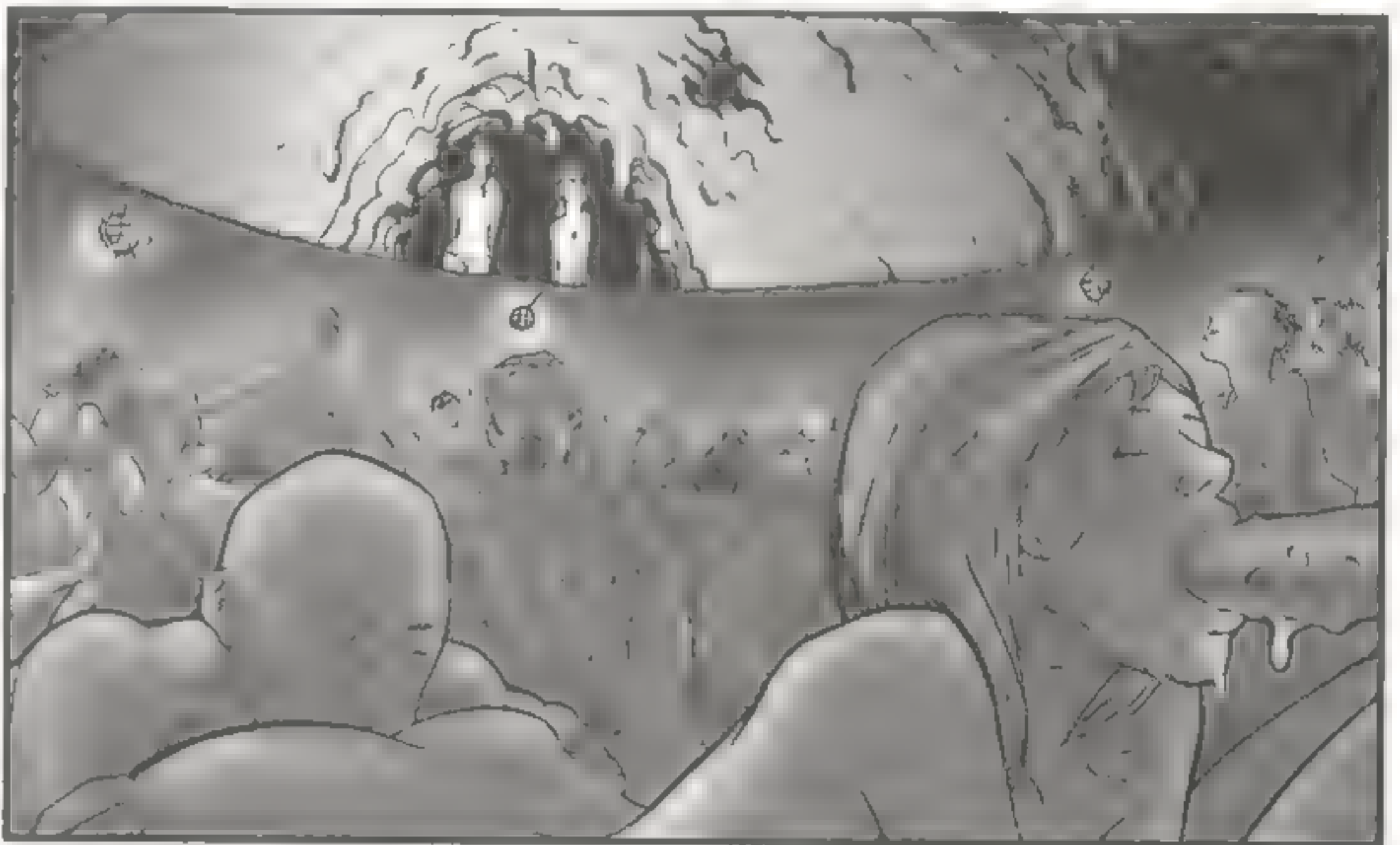
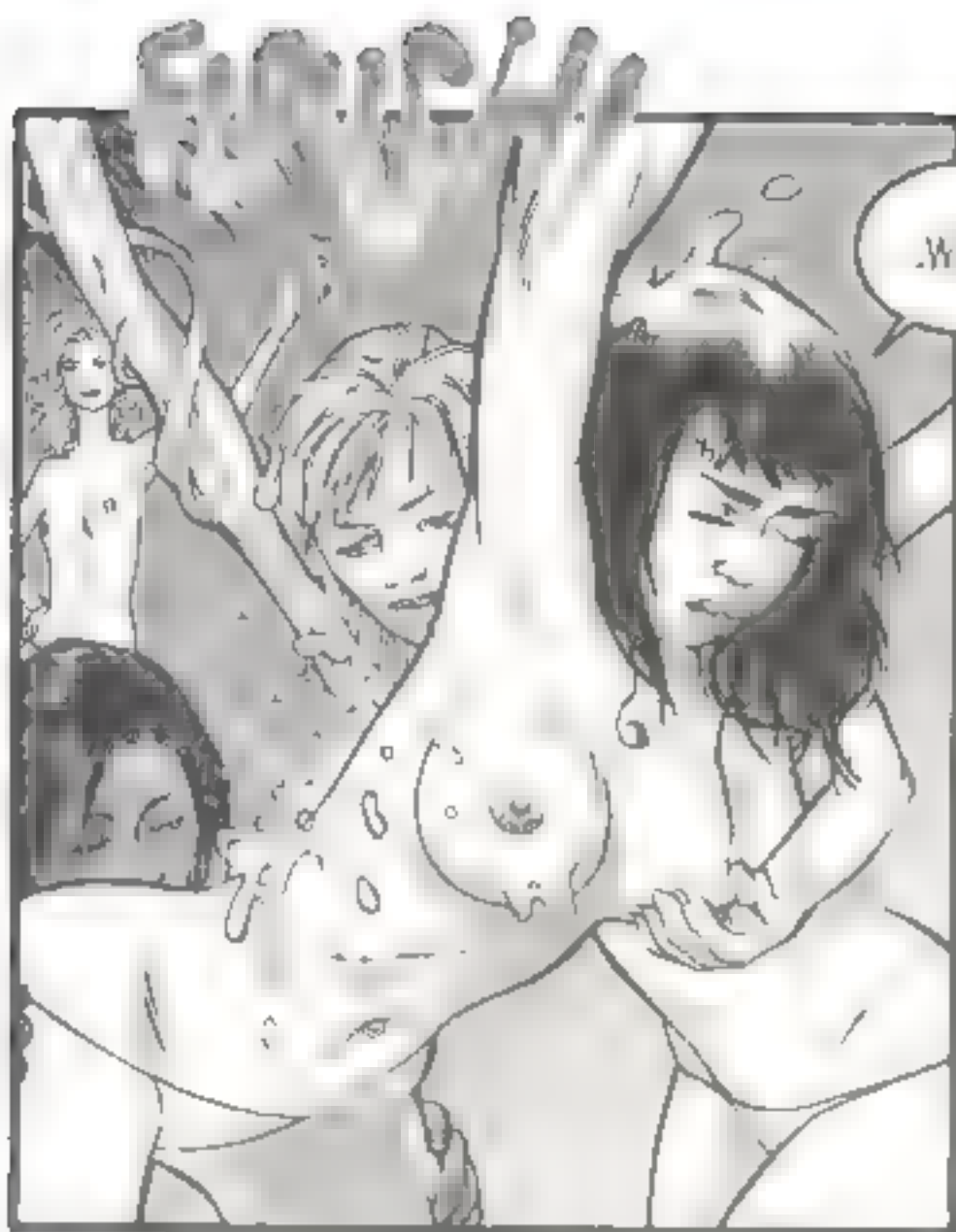
I'LL STOP
HERE

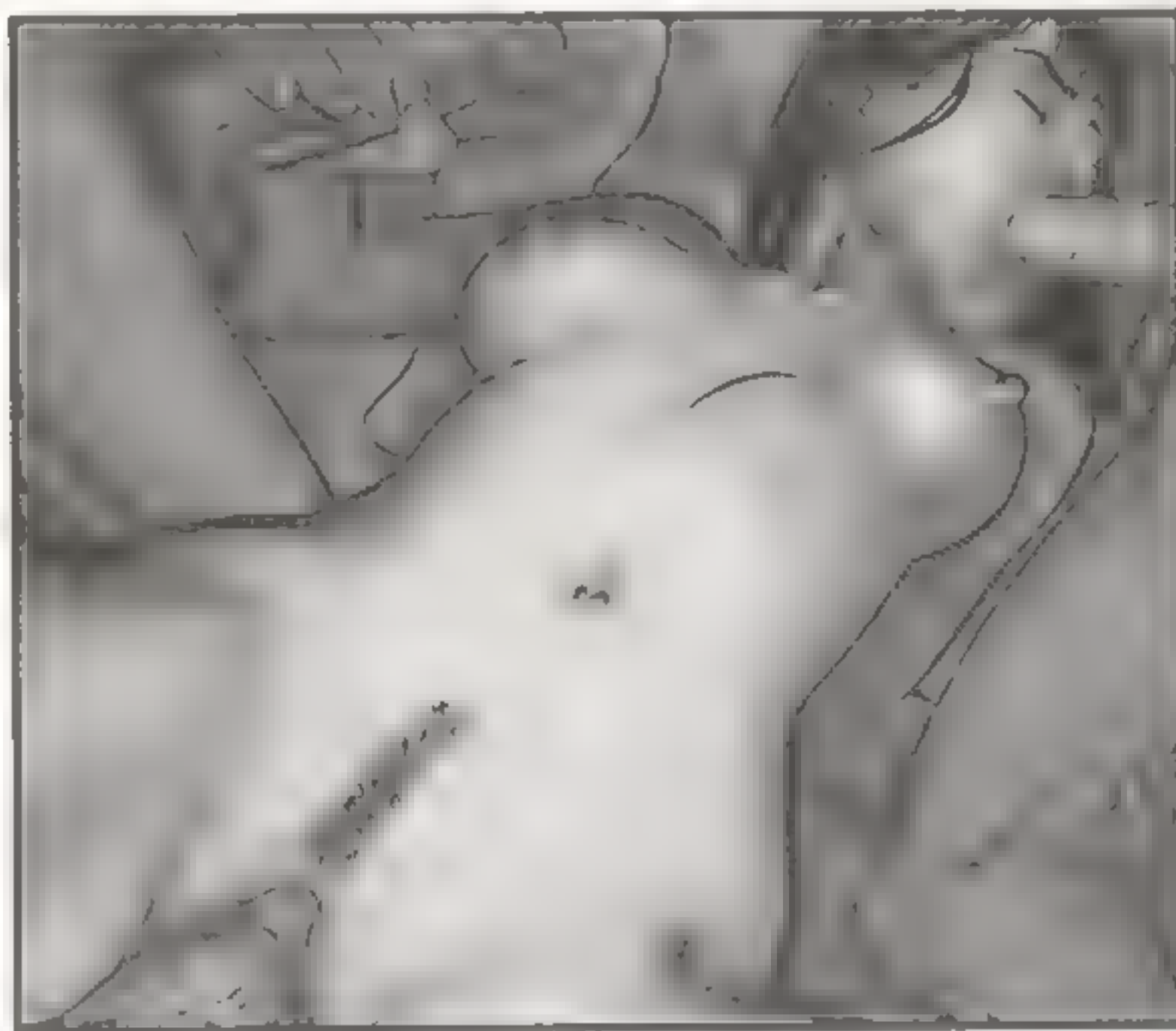
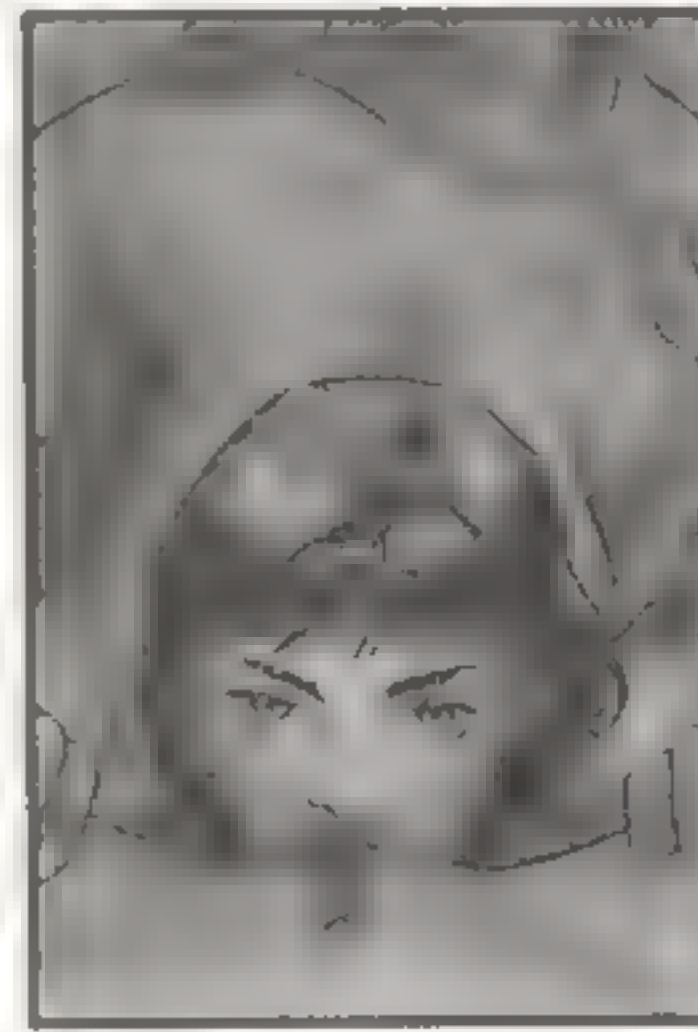
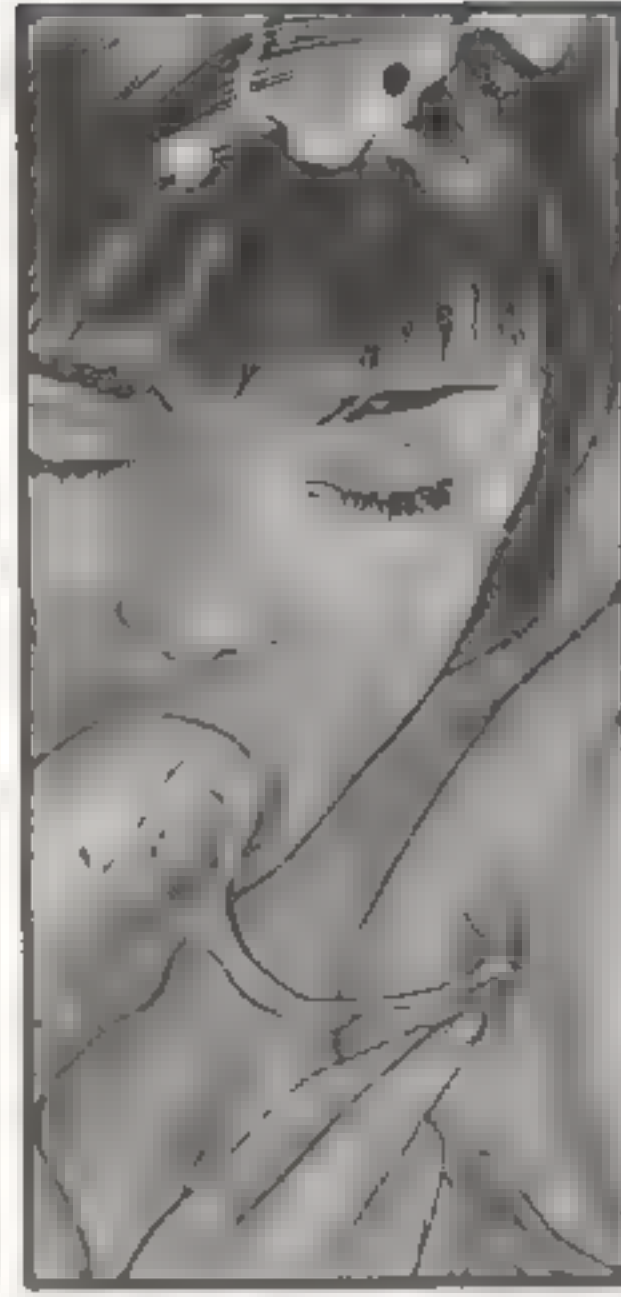
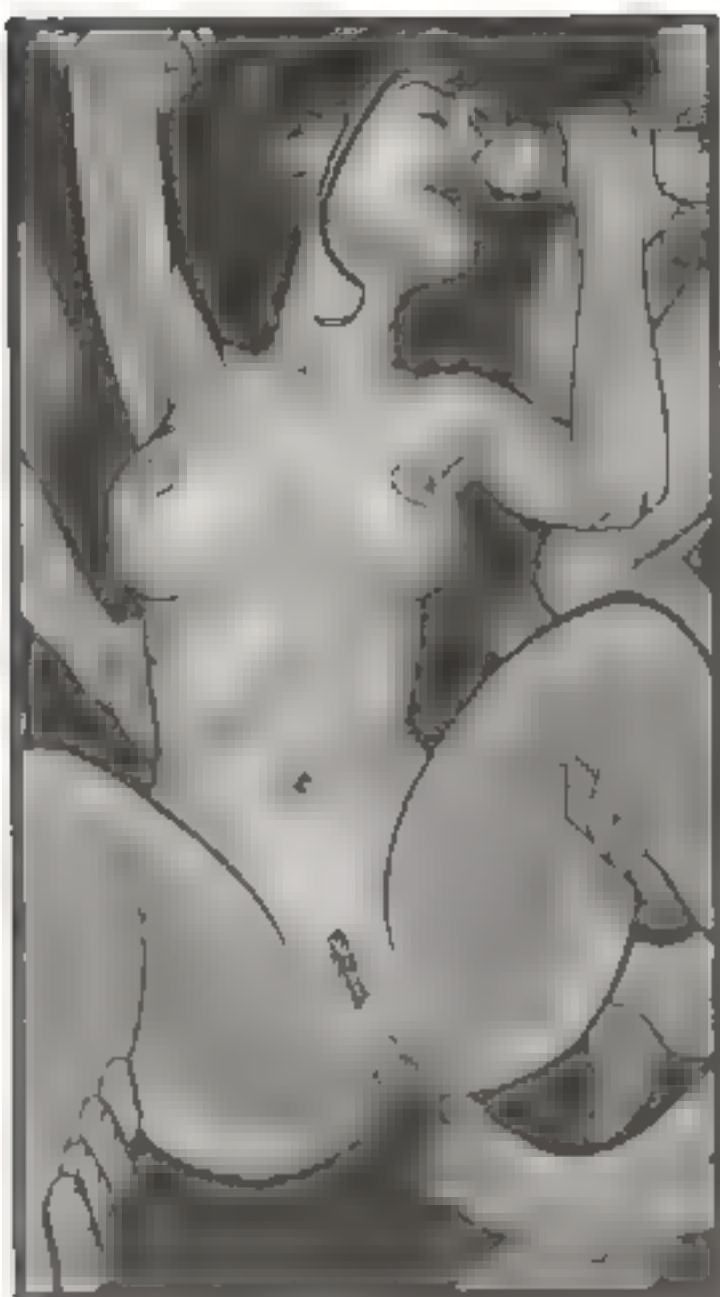
I'VE ALREADY
HAD MY FILL

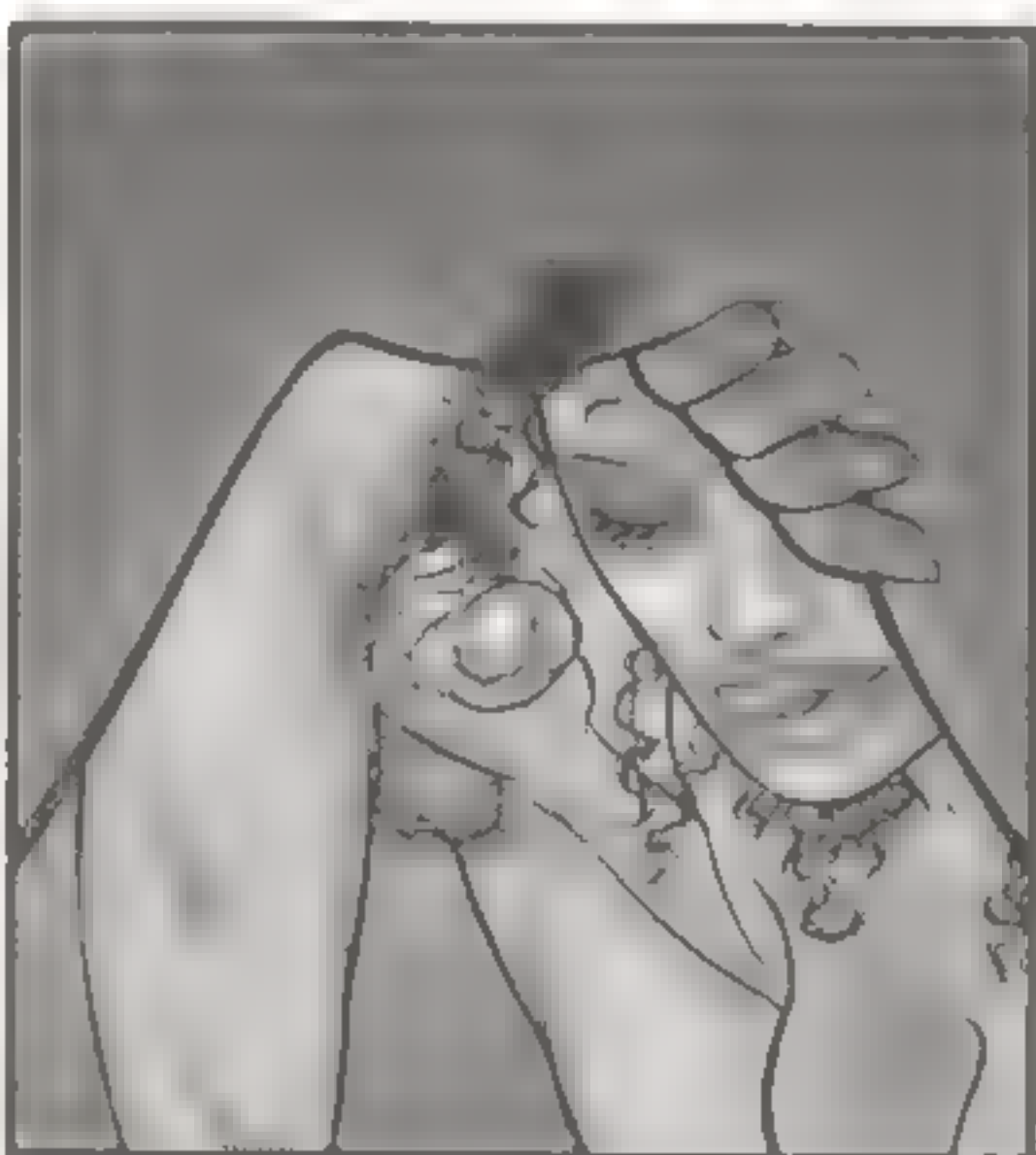
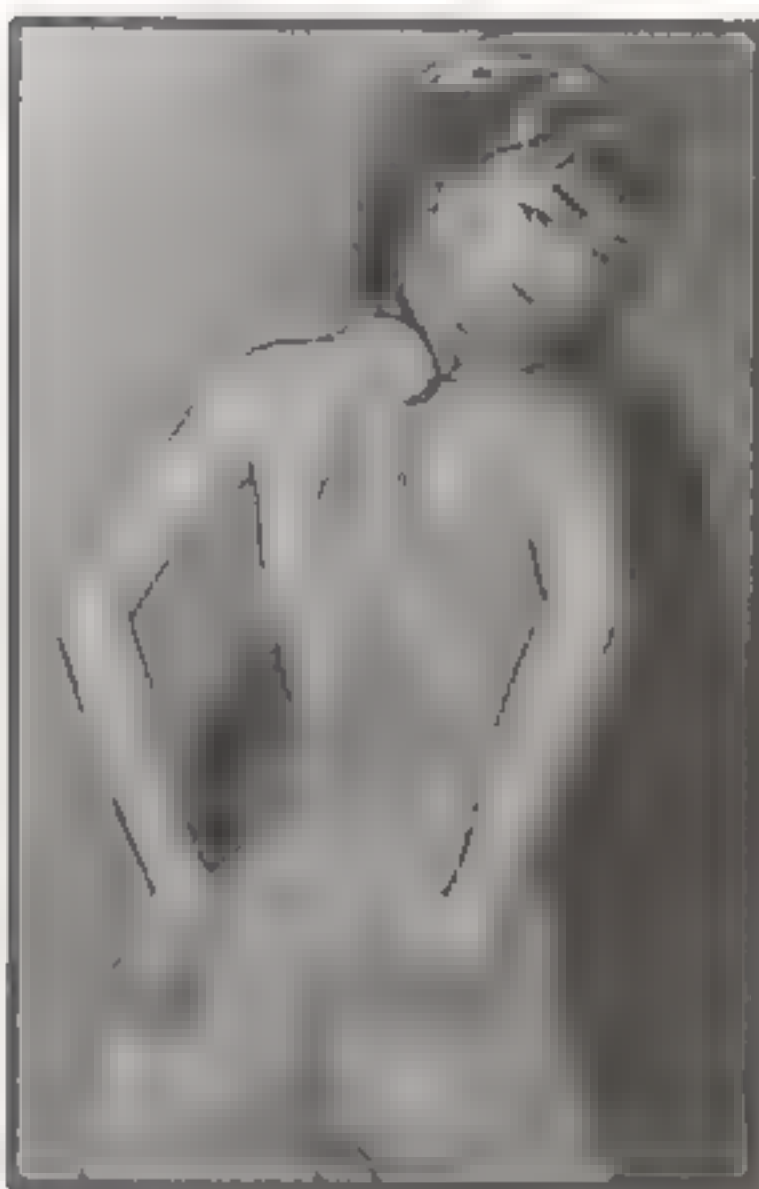
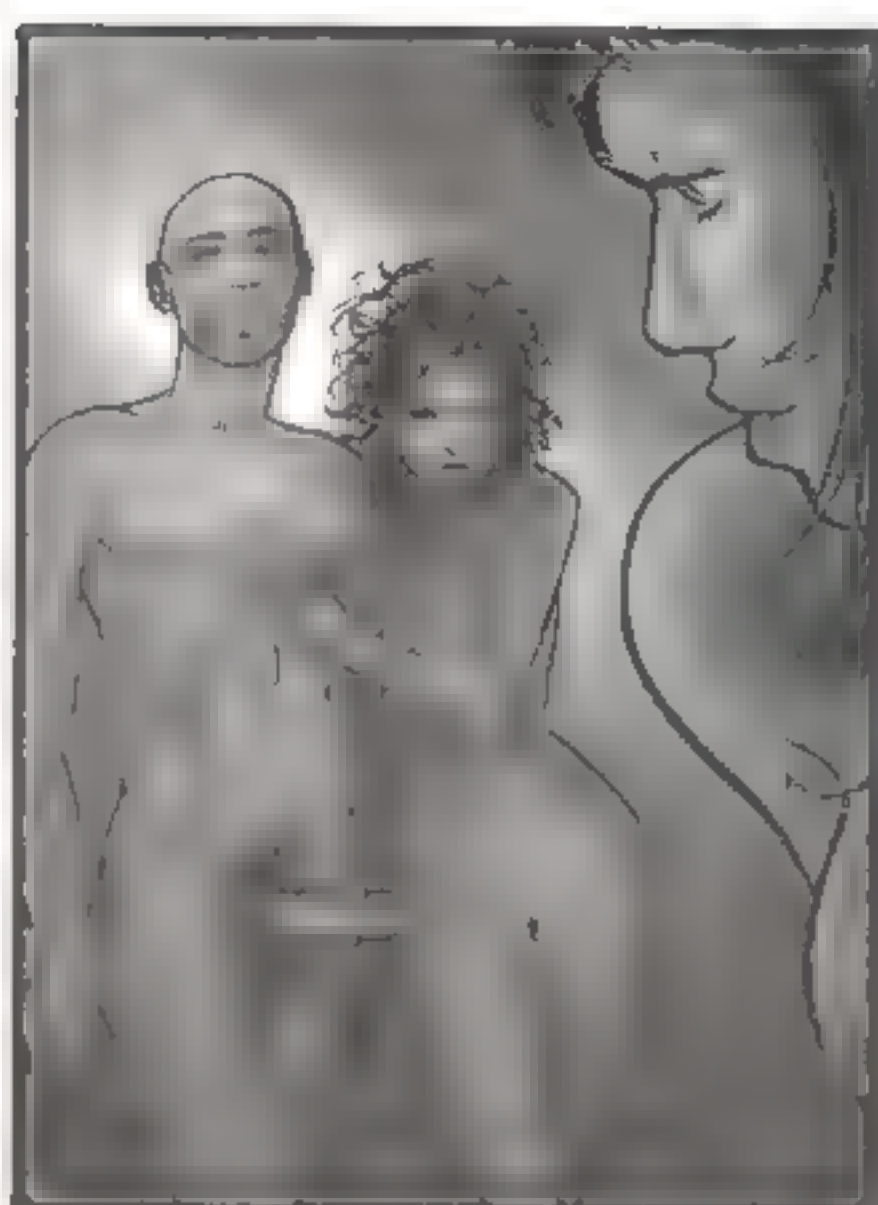
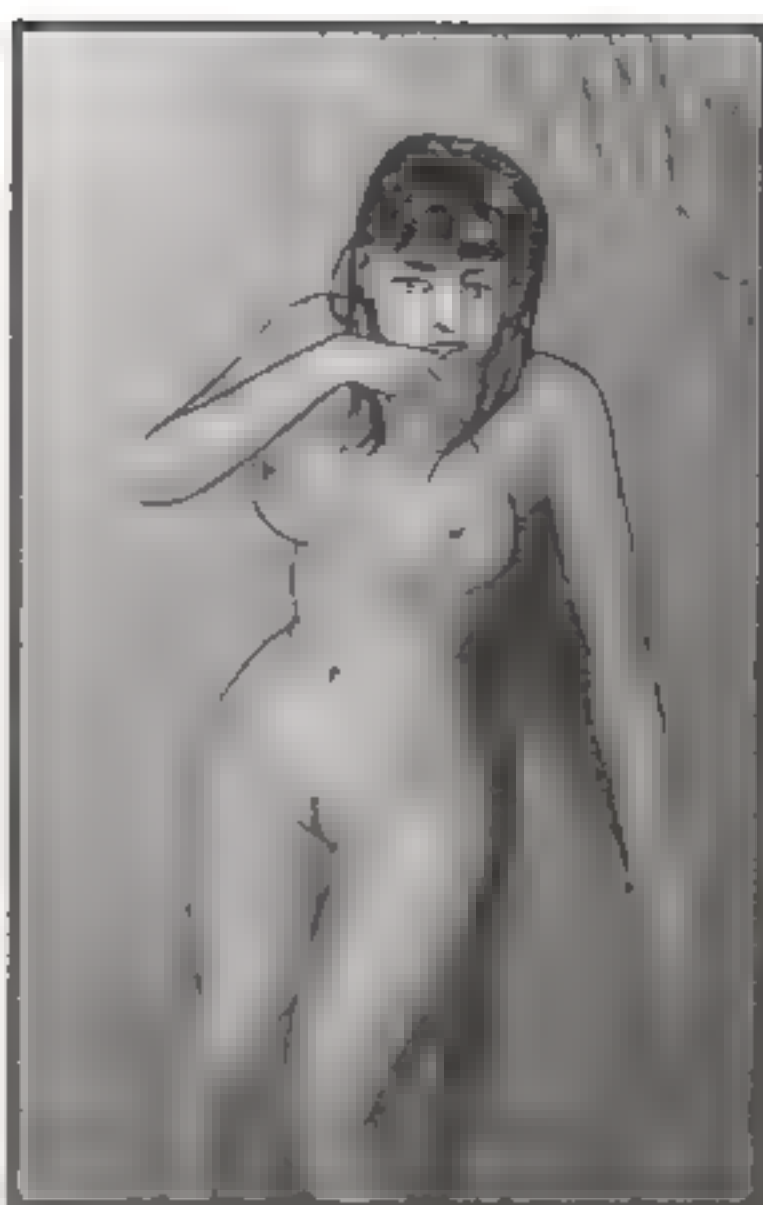
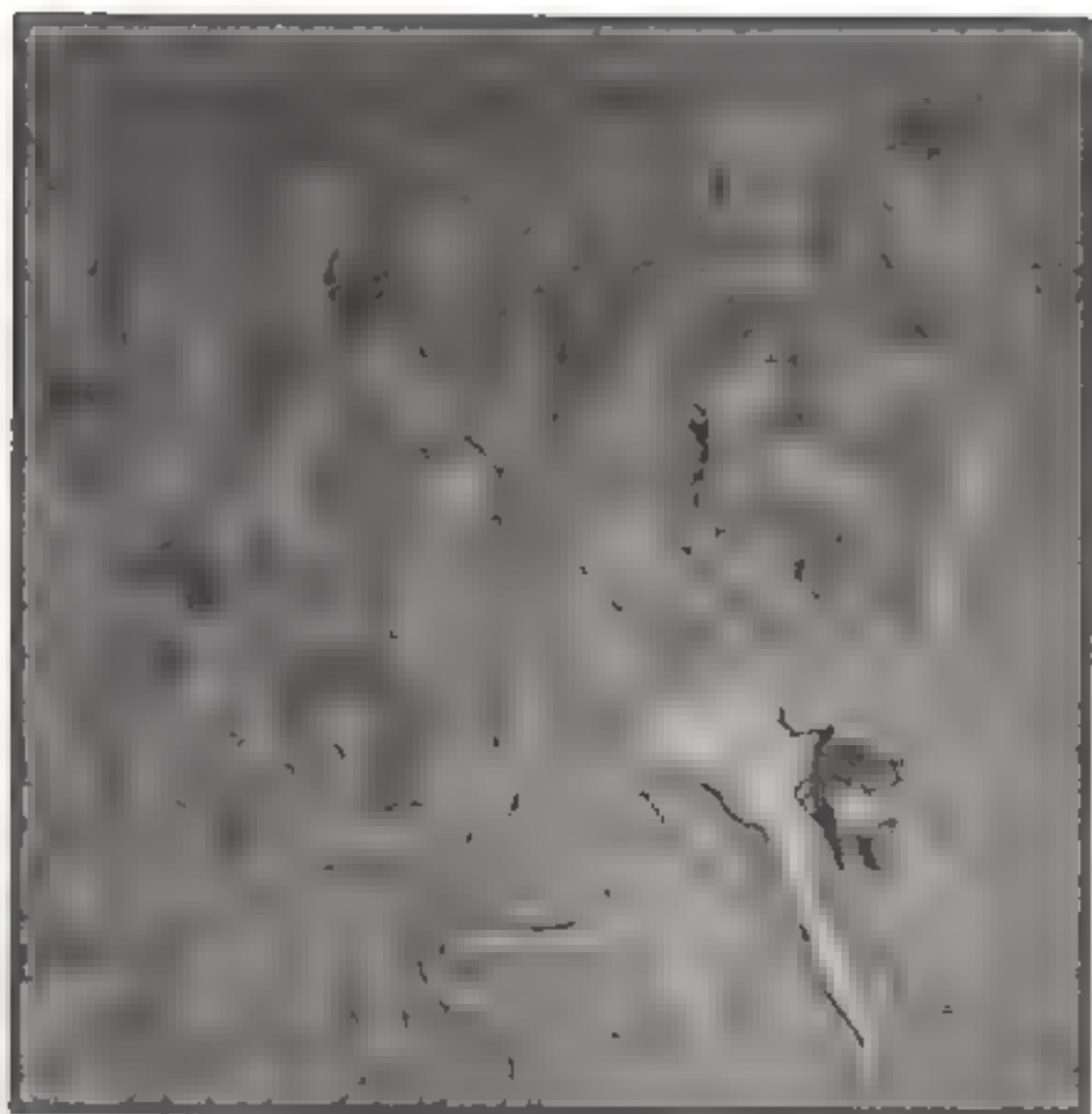
BUT YOU
AREN'T Z

...AND I'VE SEEN
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU REALLY
GET INTO IT.











ZU GU JI Z



NOBODY MOVE



YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!



PSSST
HERE!



COME ON,
QUICK.

B-BUT...



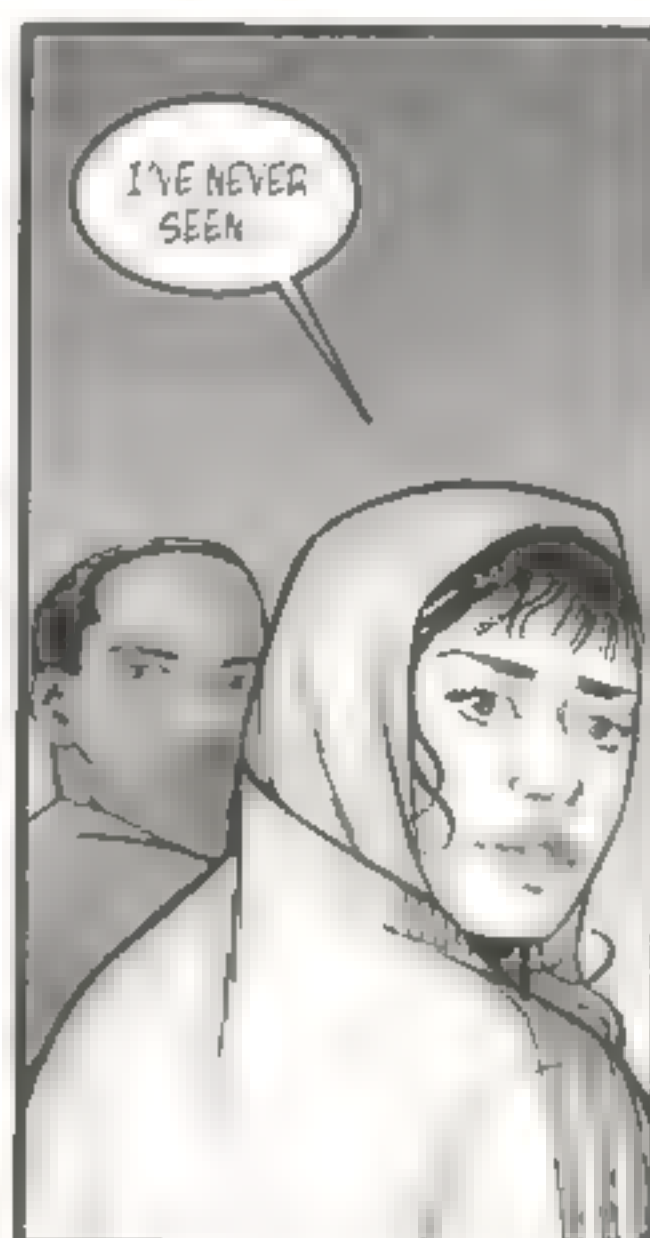
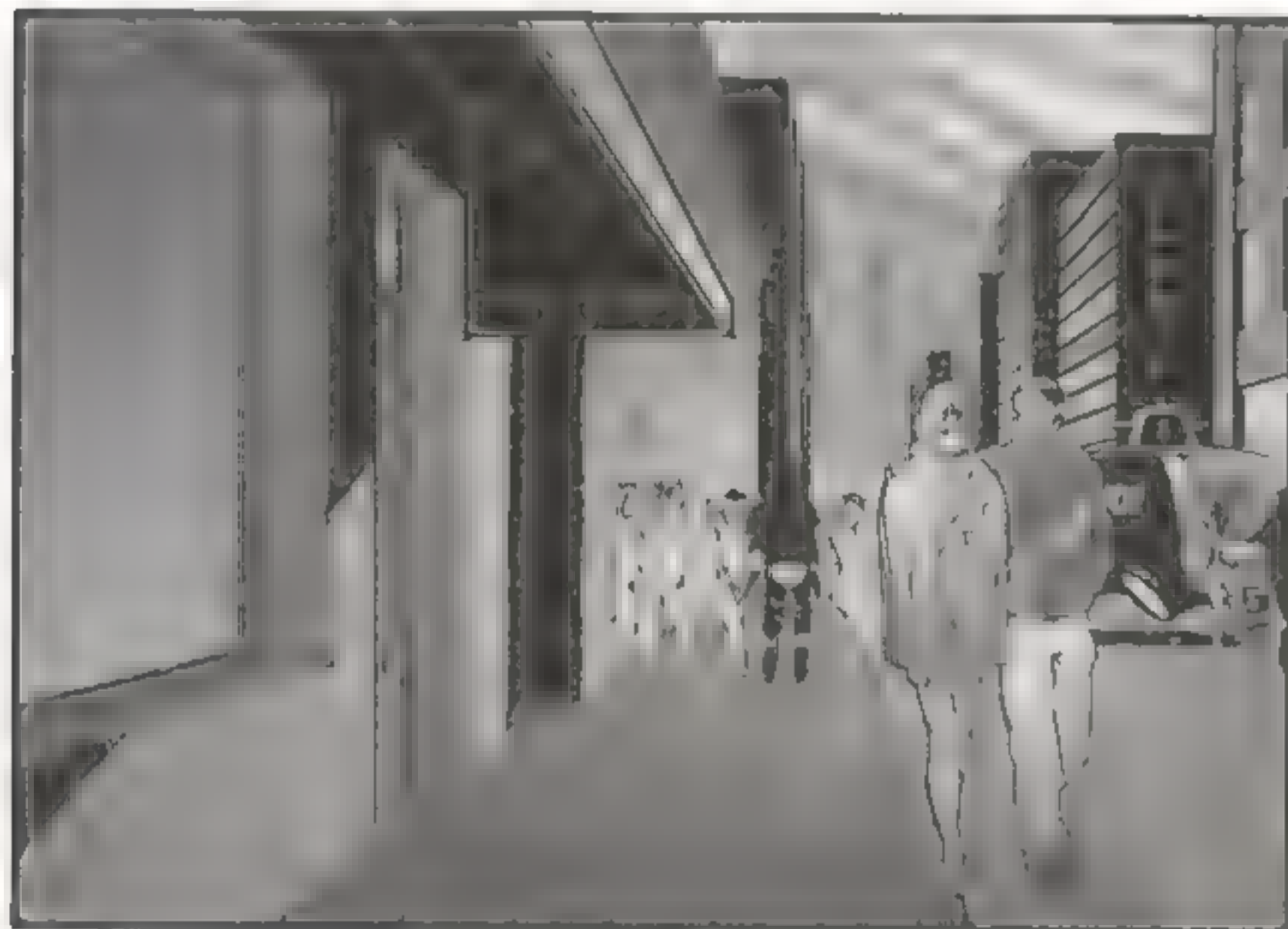
I

YOU'VE GOT
TIME TO TELL
ME ABOUT
IT...



PUT THIS
ON

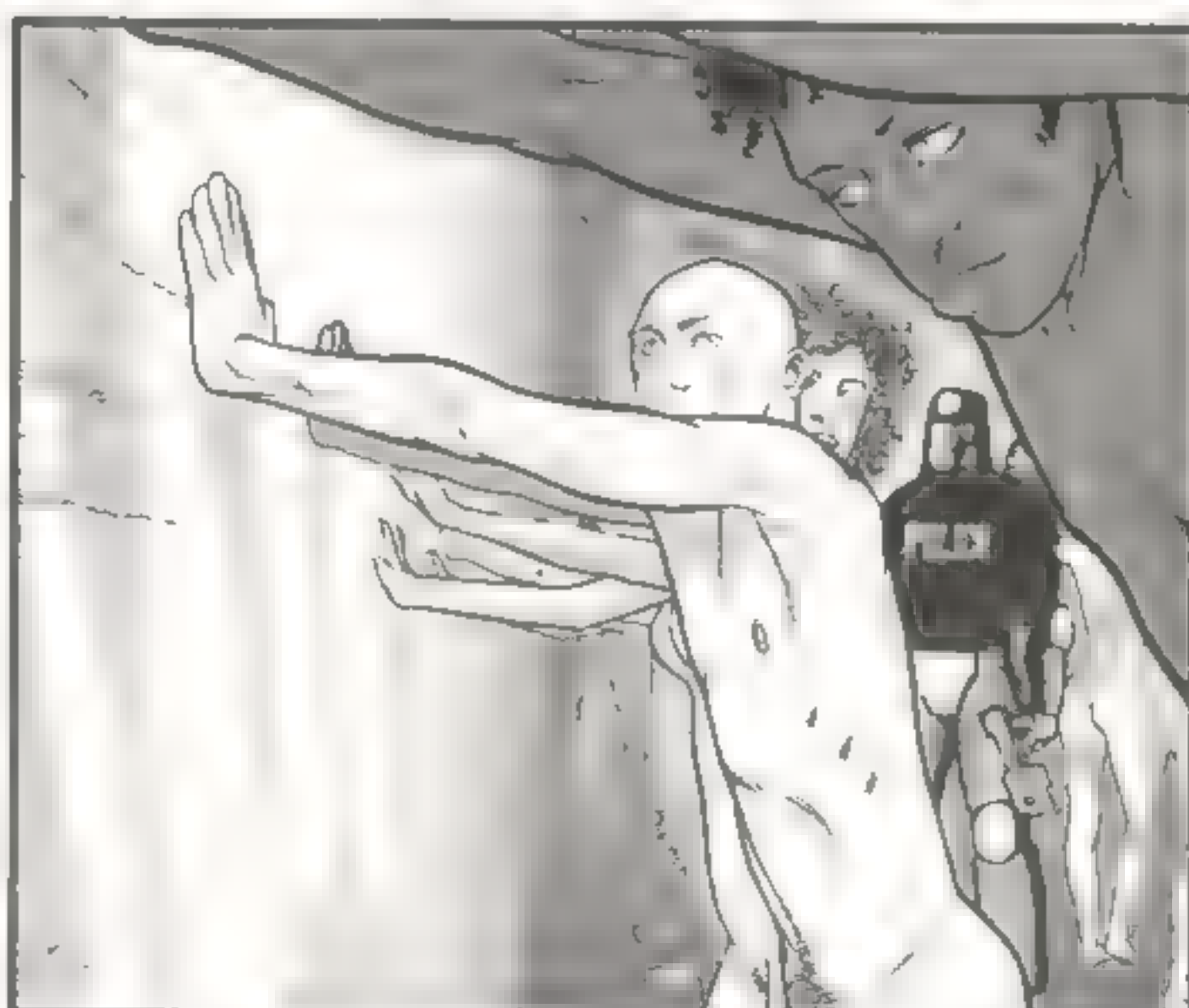
...AND
DON'T LOOK
BACK



I'VE NEVER
SEEN



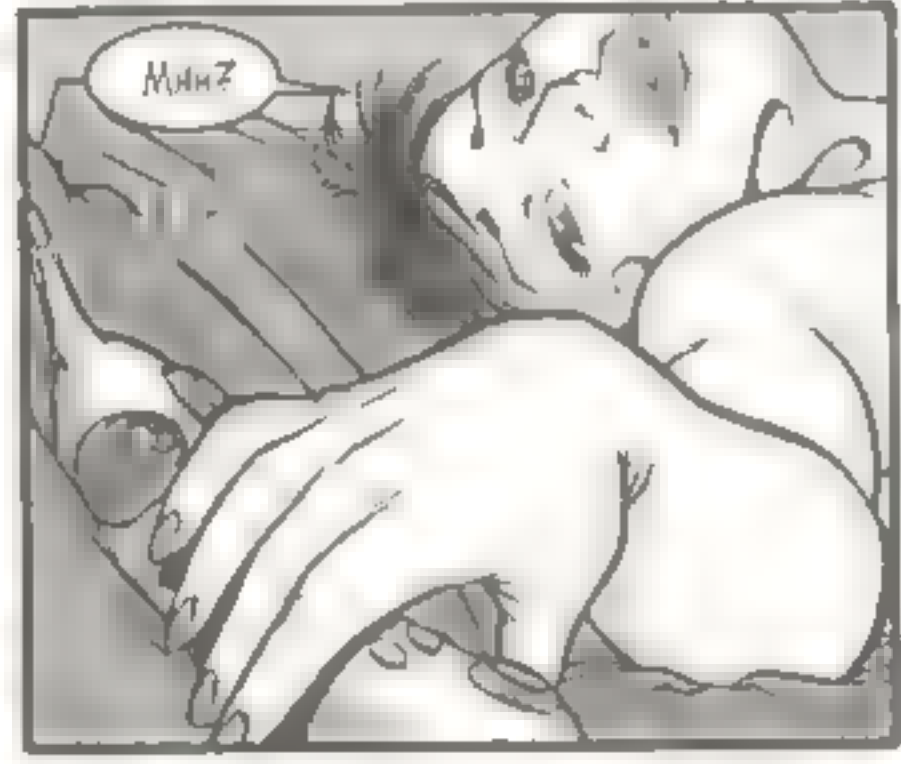
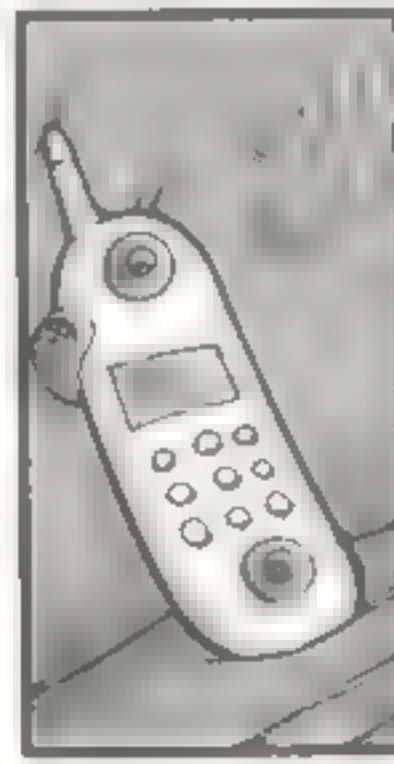
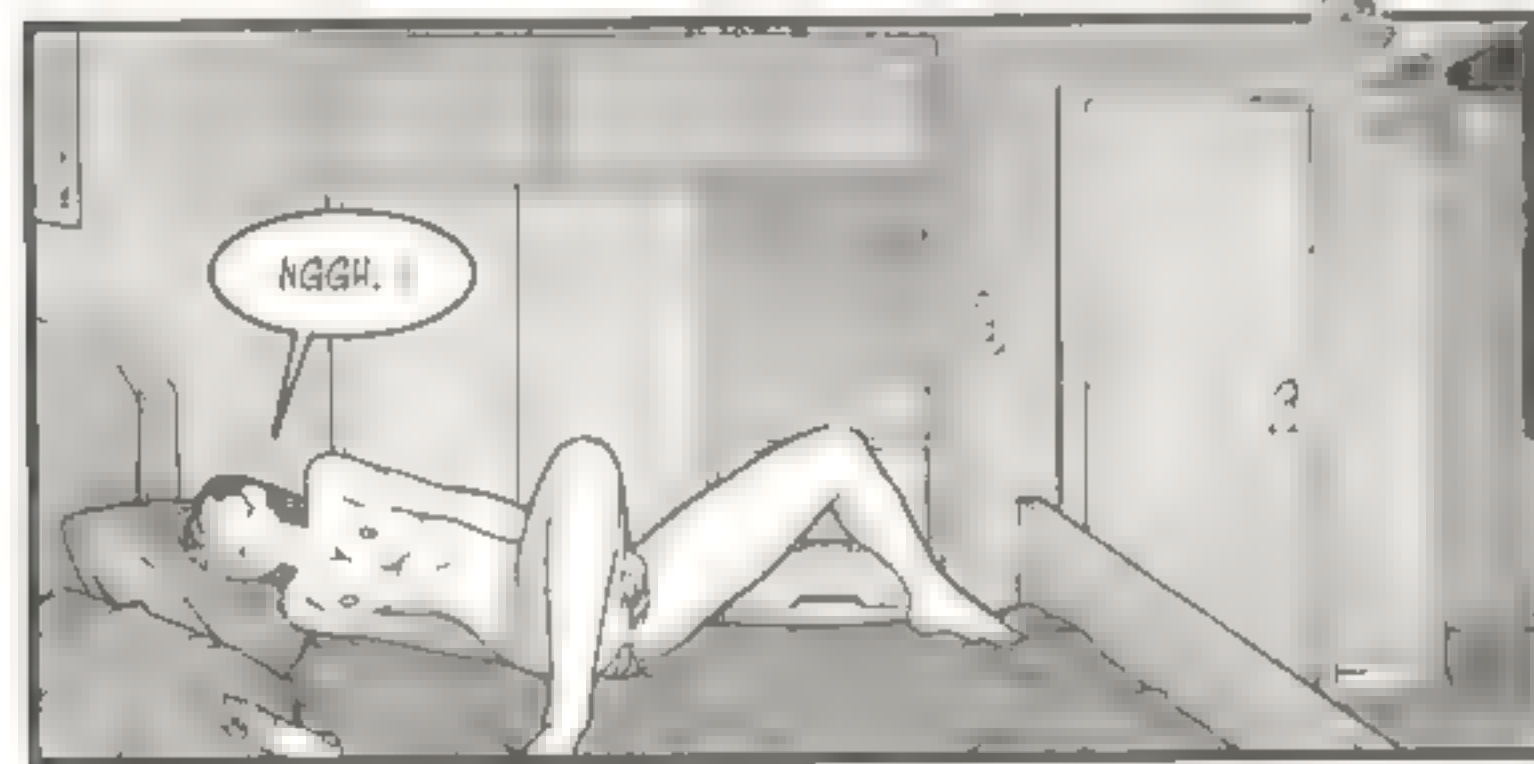
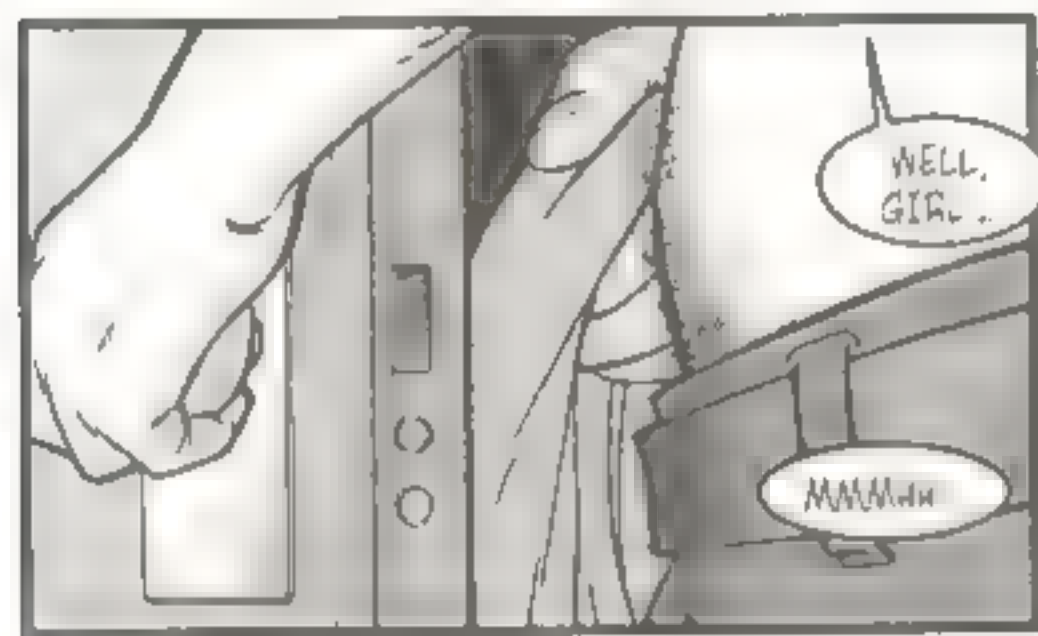
COPS?

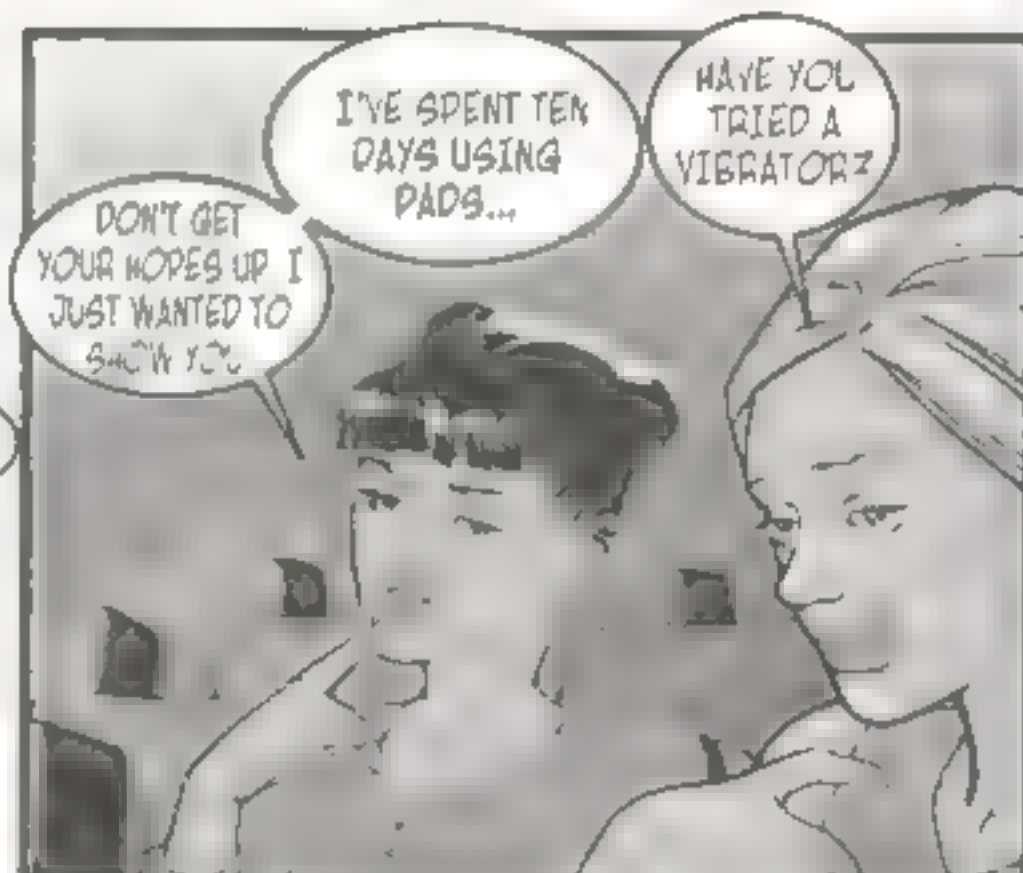
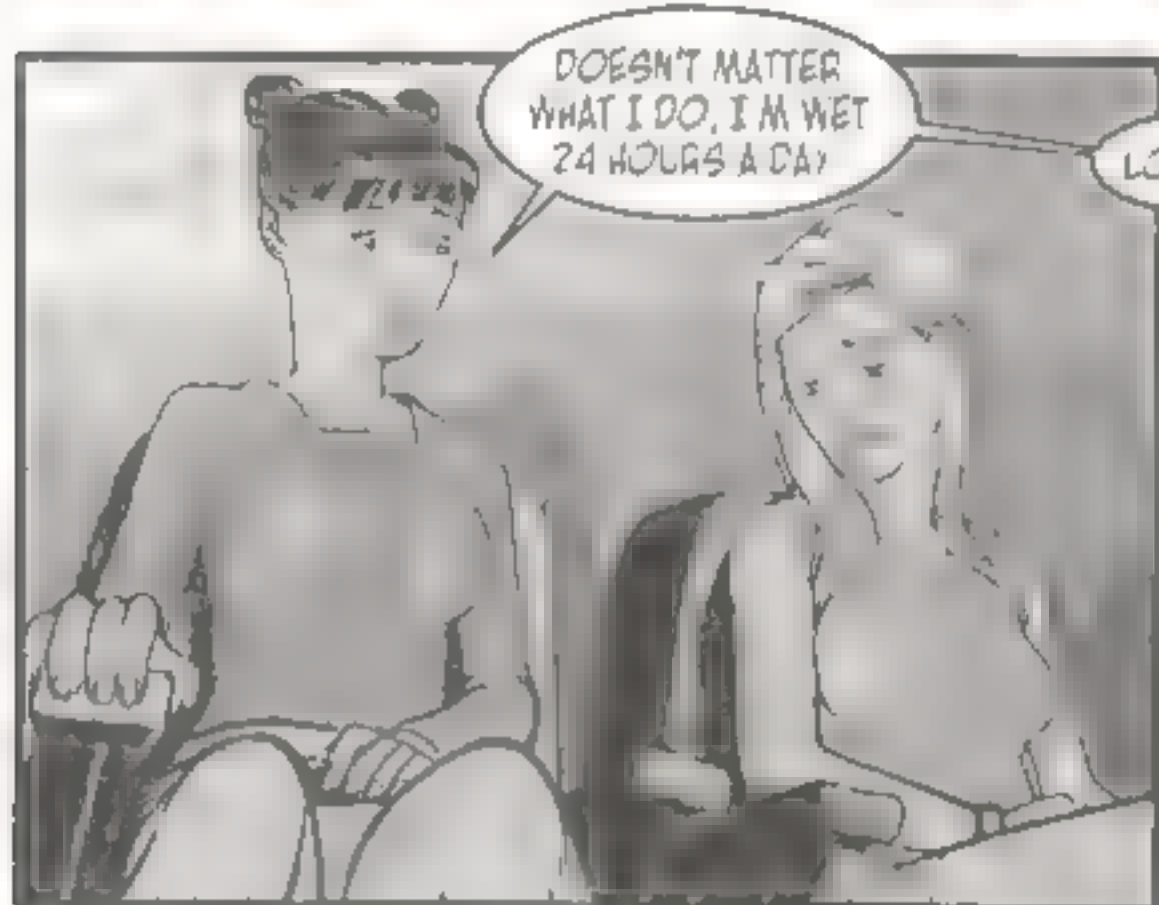
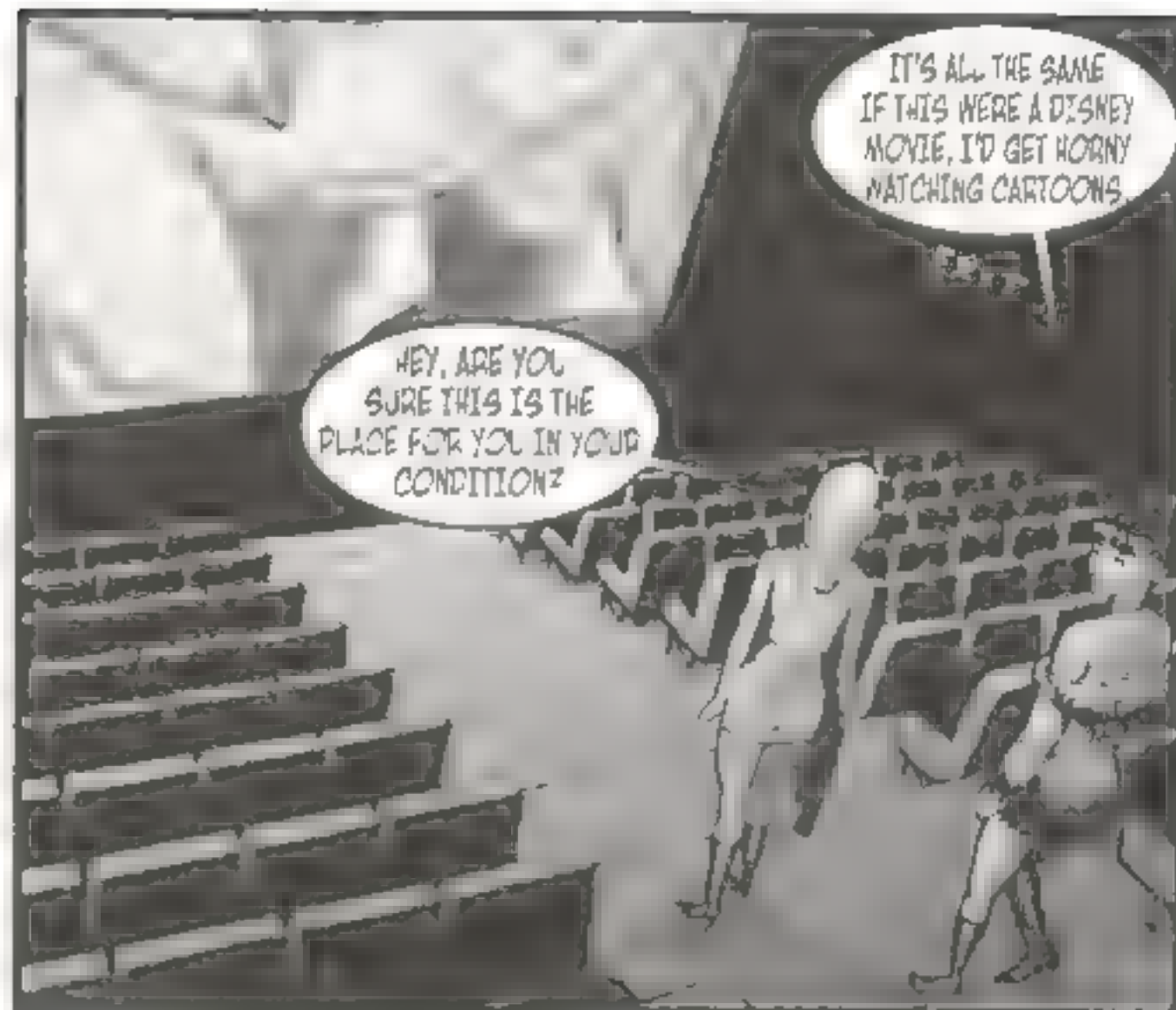


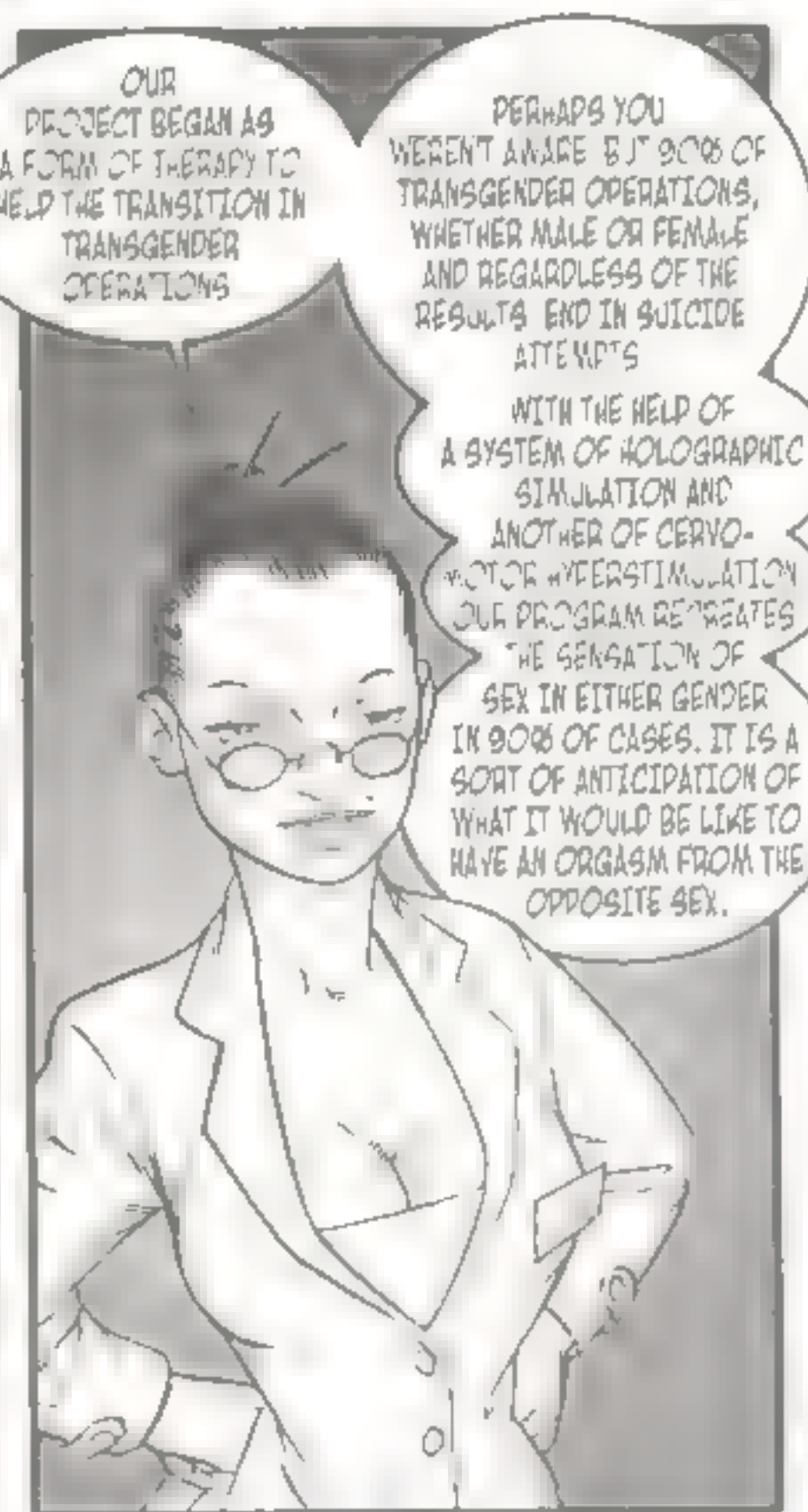
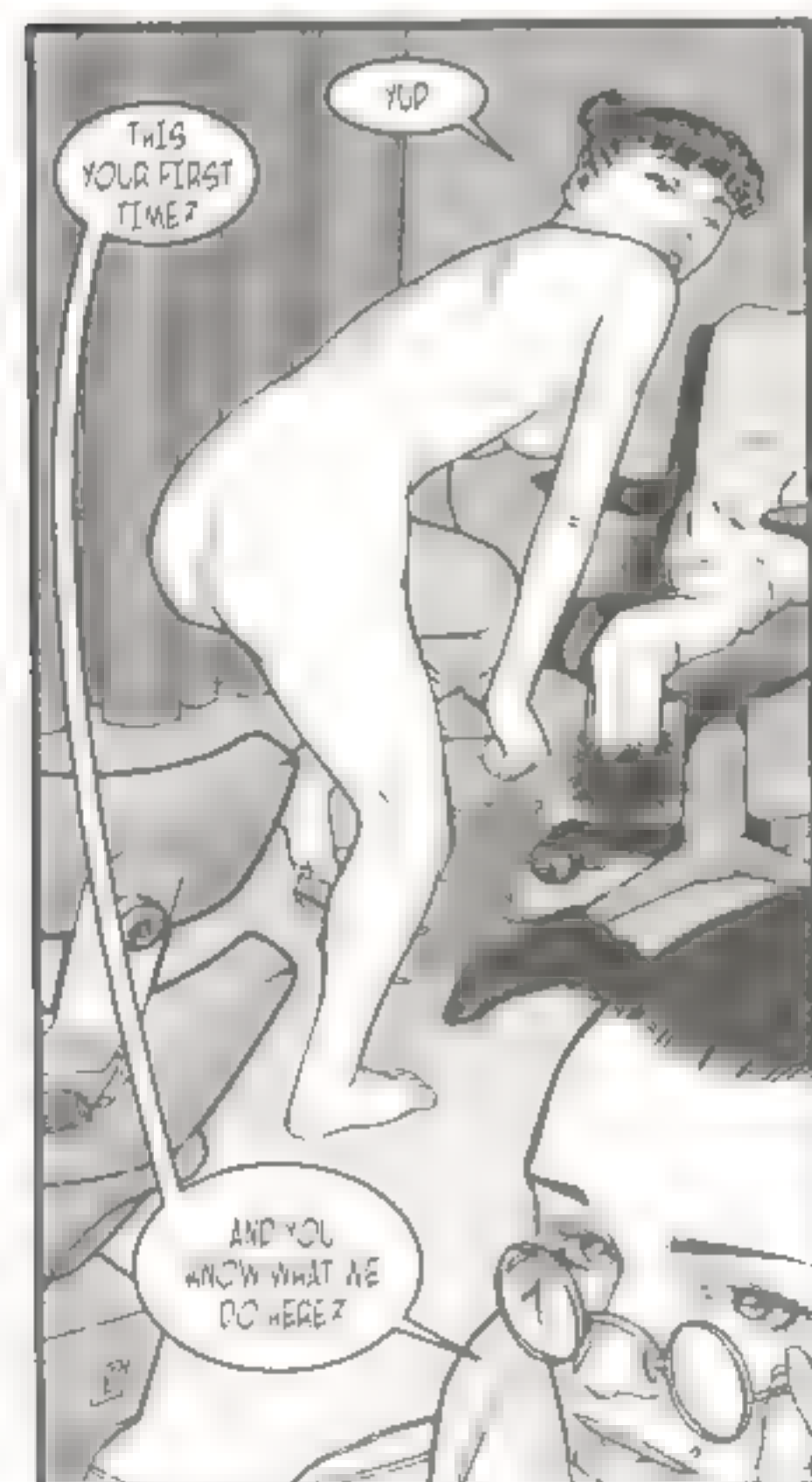
THEIR
EYES

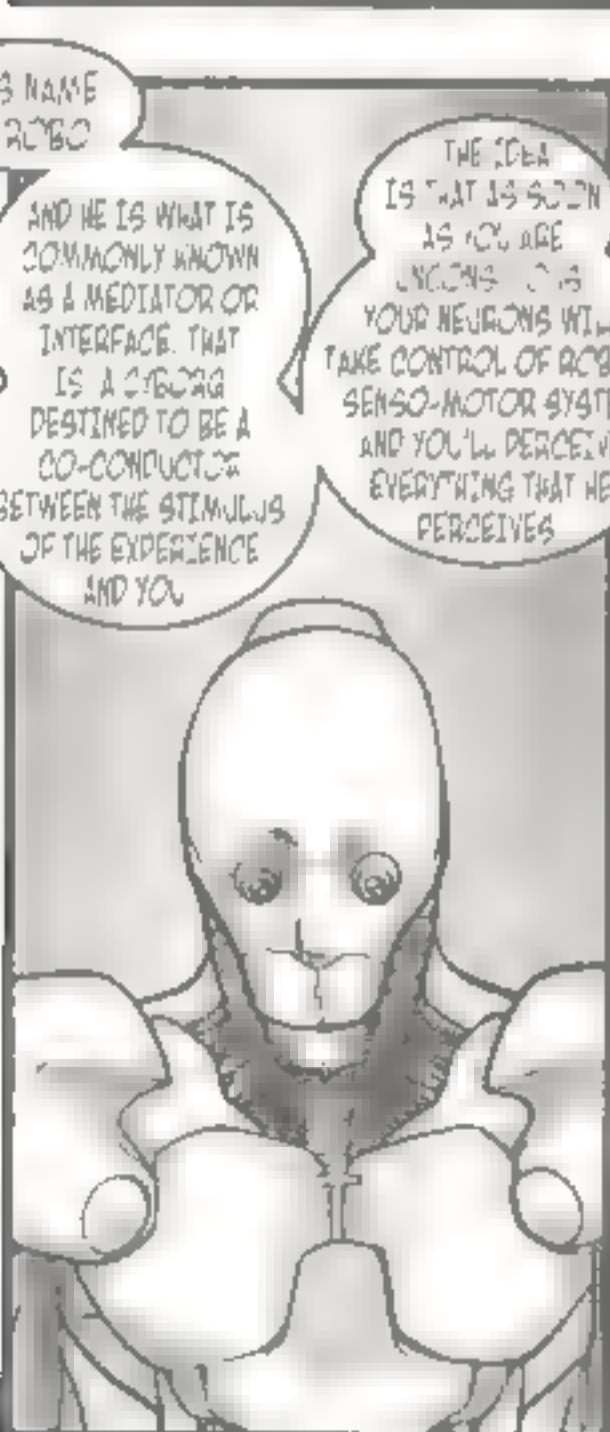
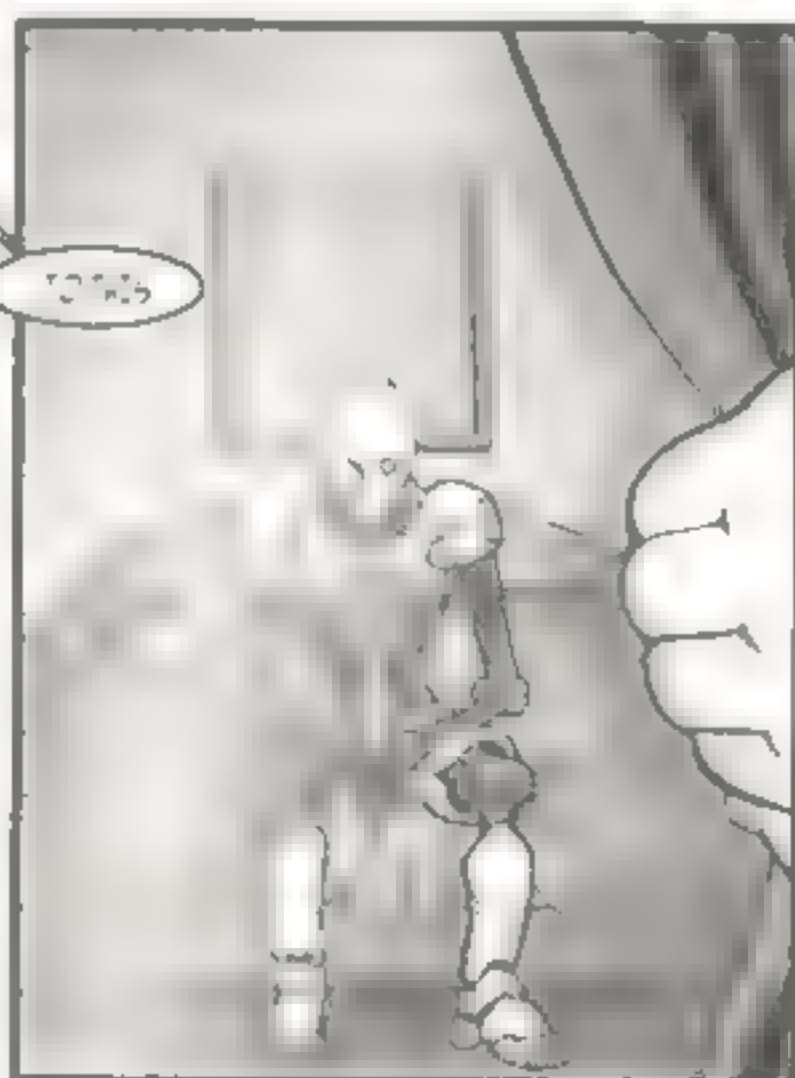
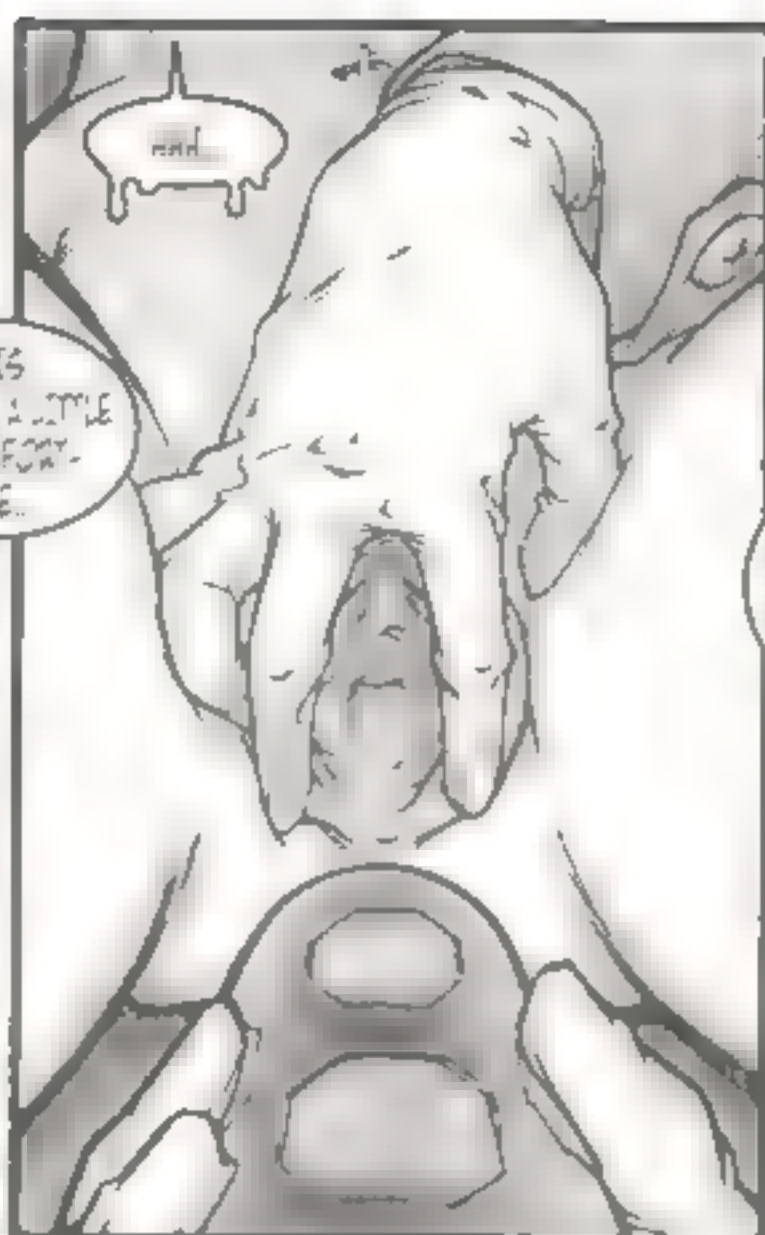
ALL OF
THEM. 2

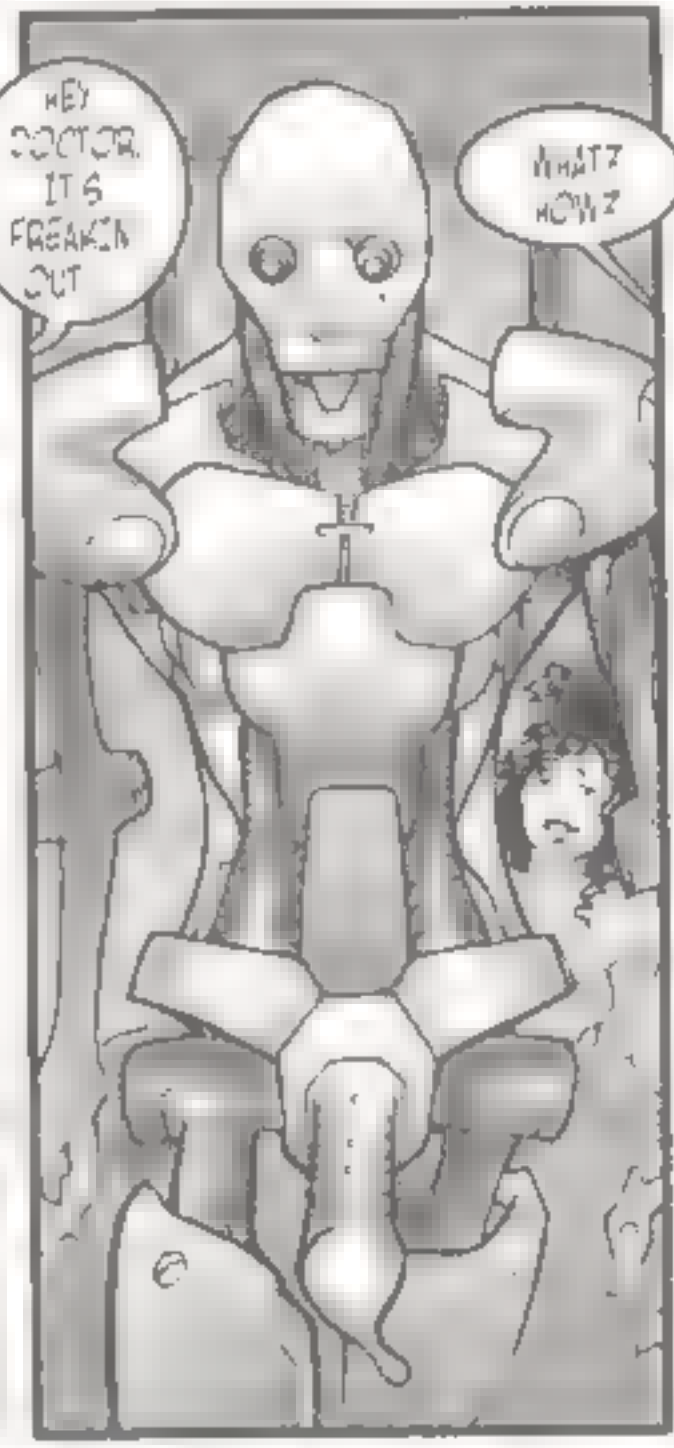
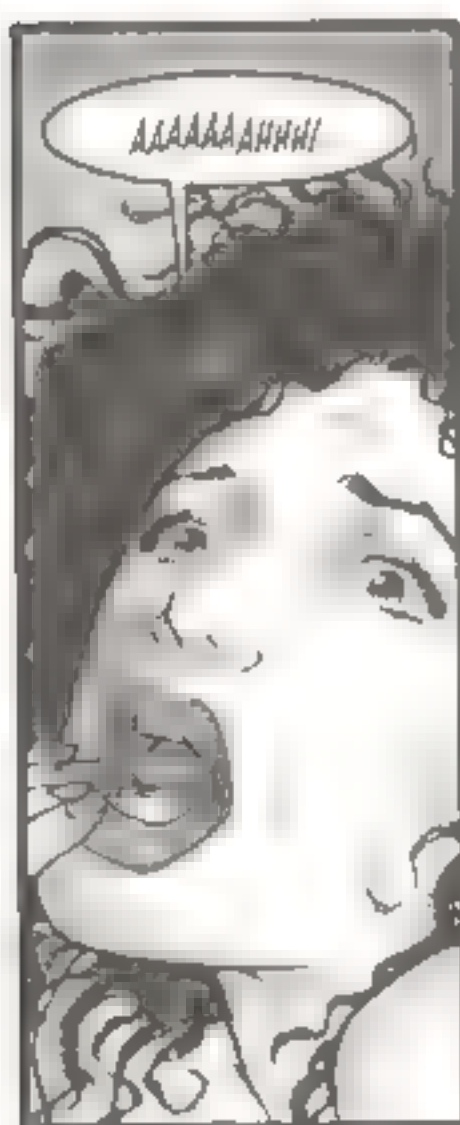
YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN ANYTHING
YET

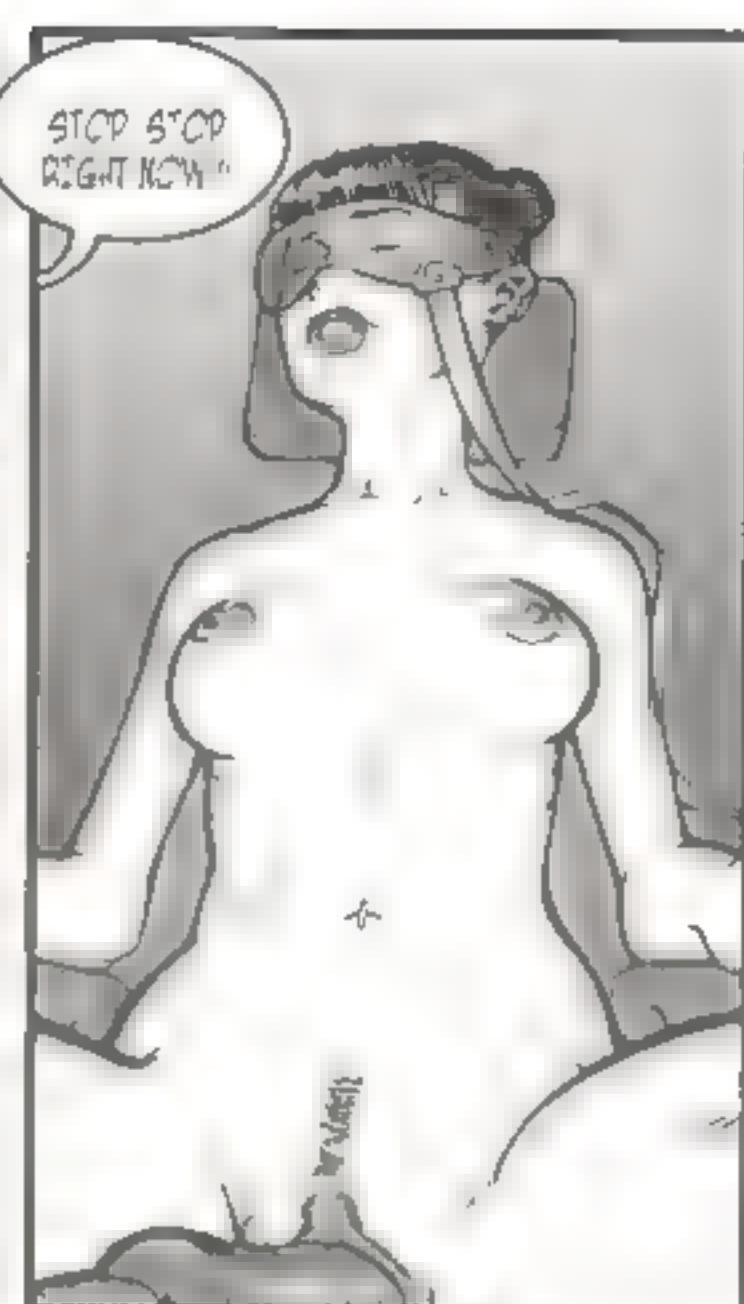
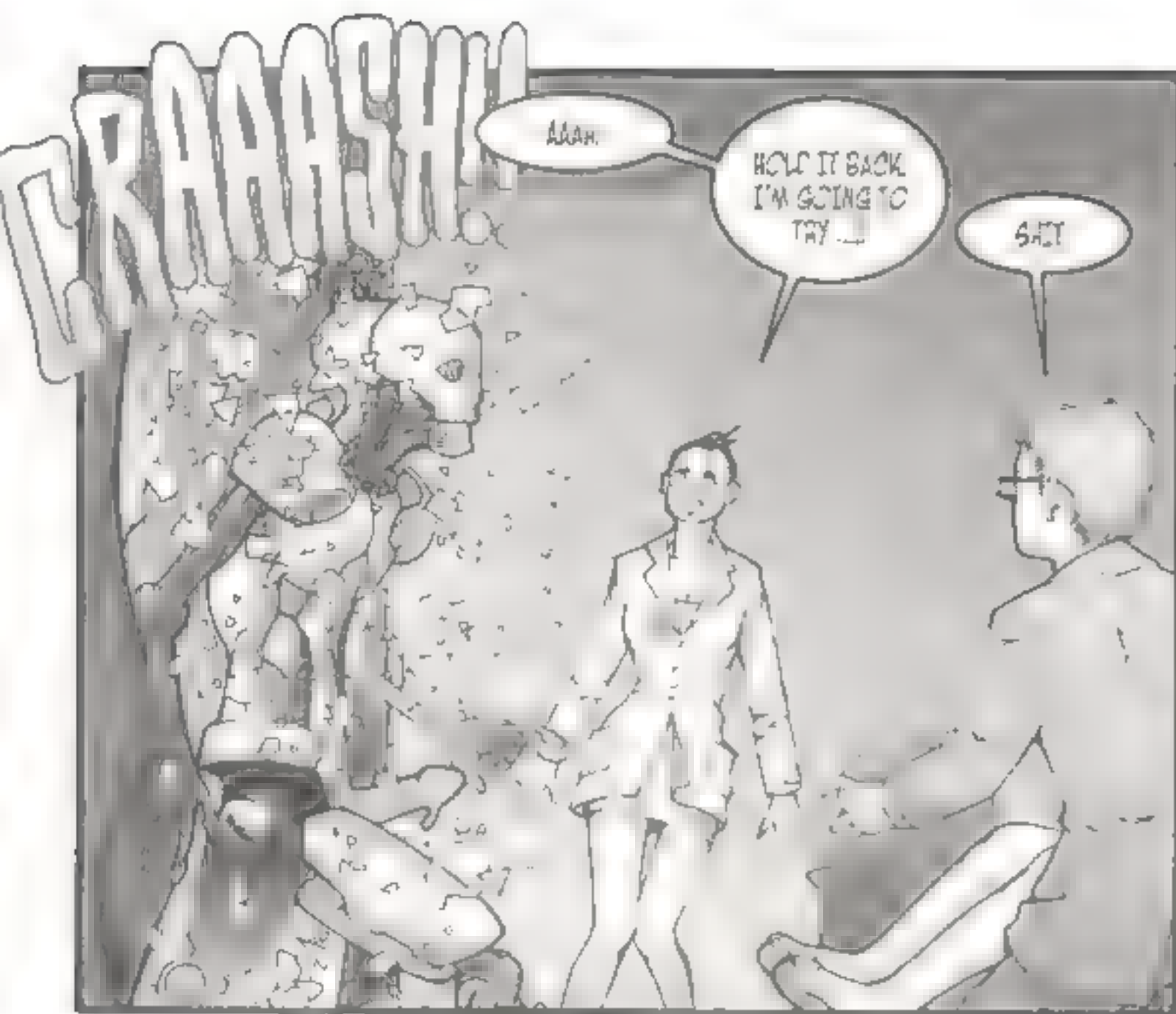


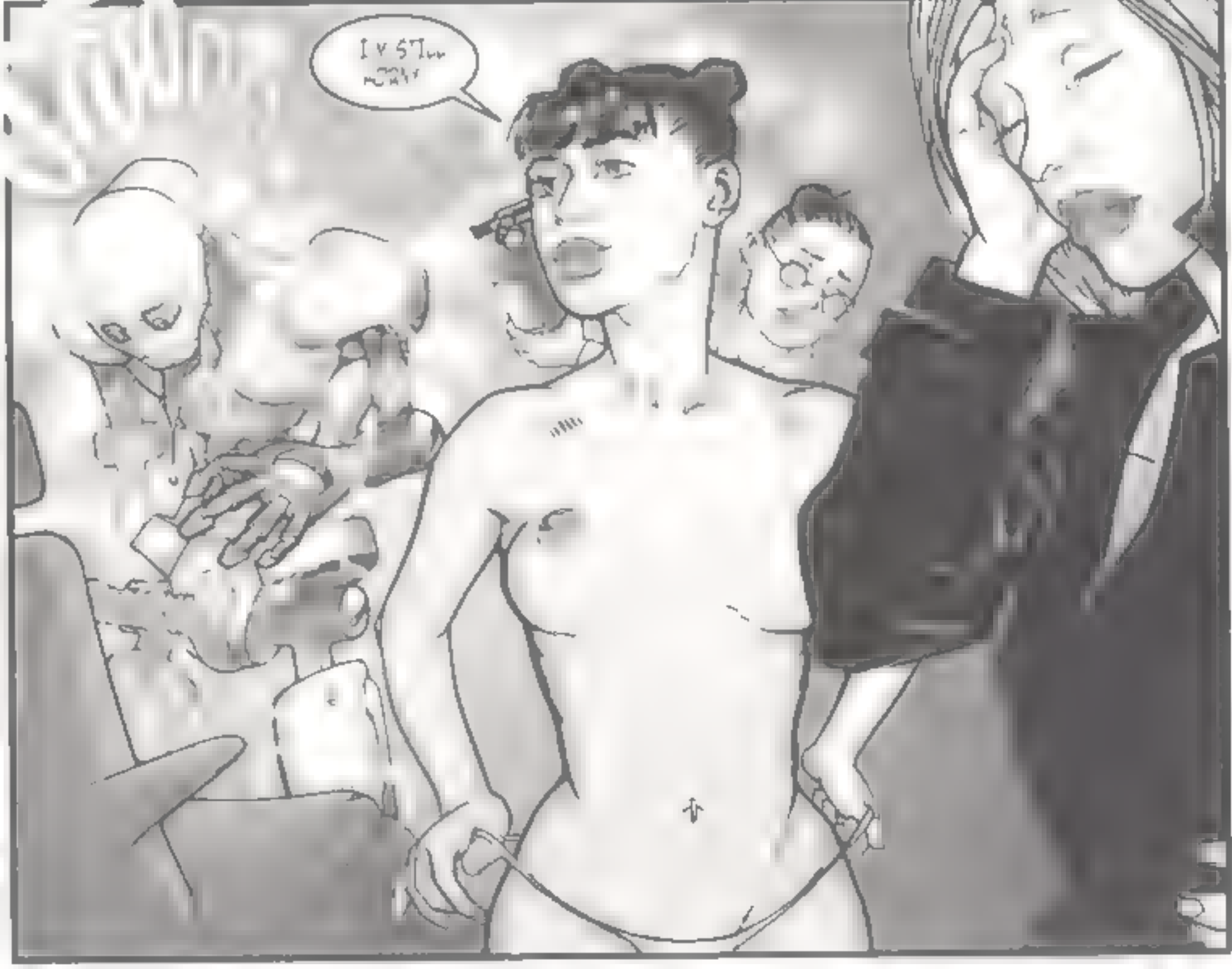
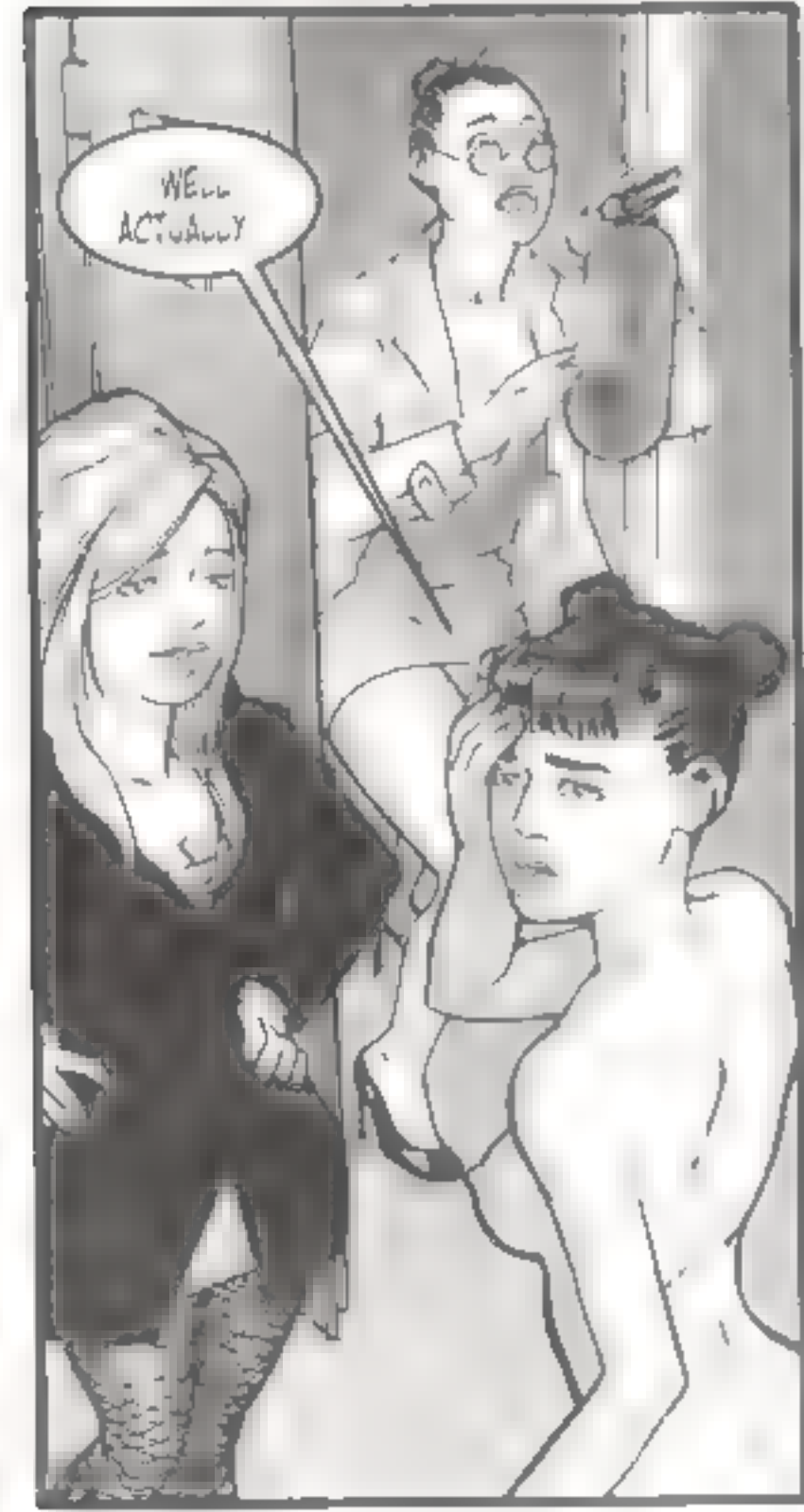








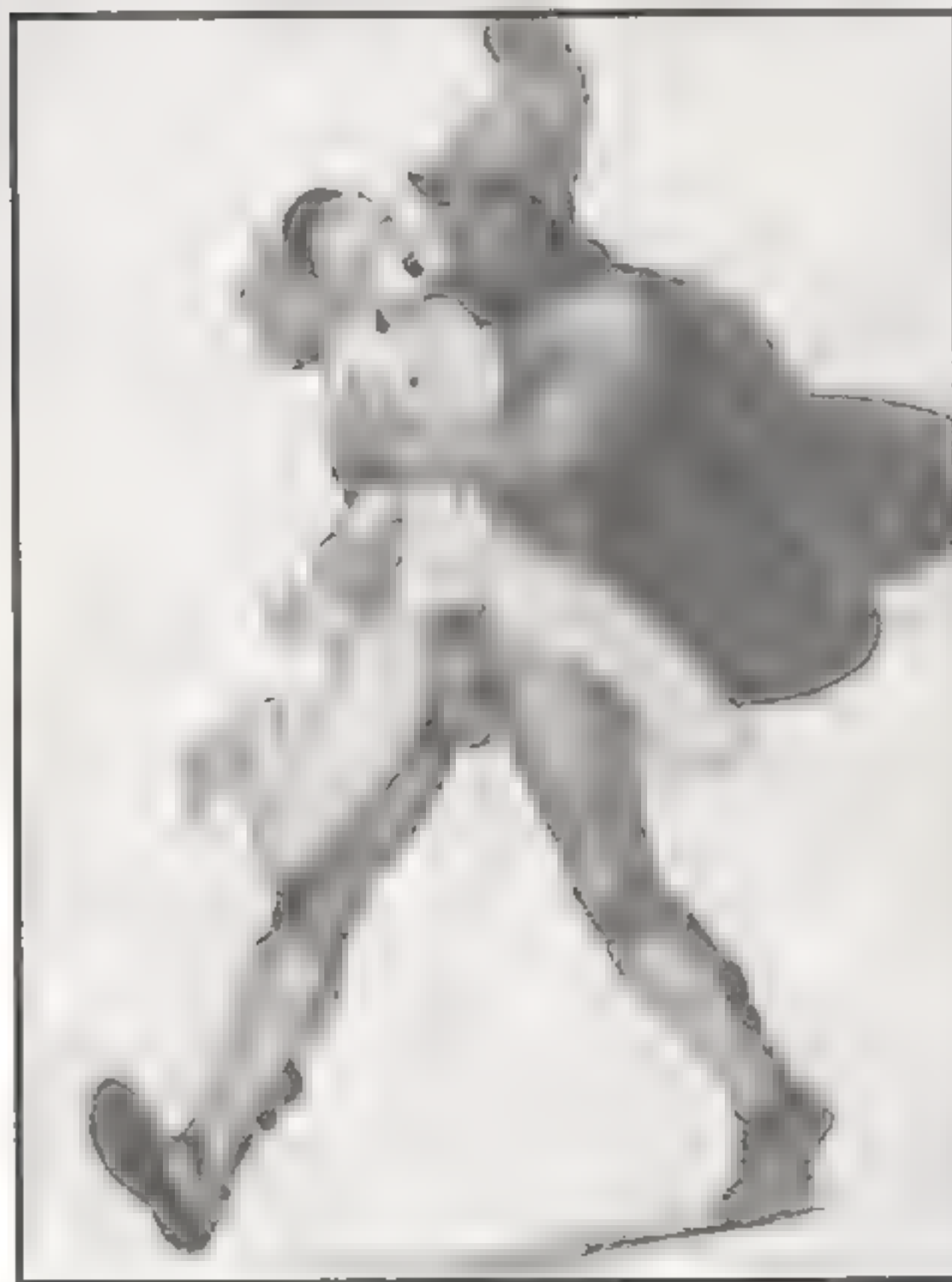
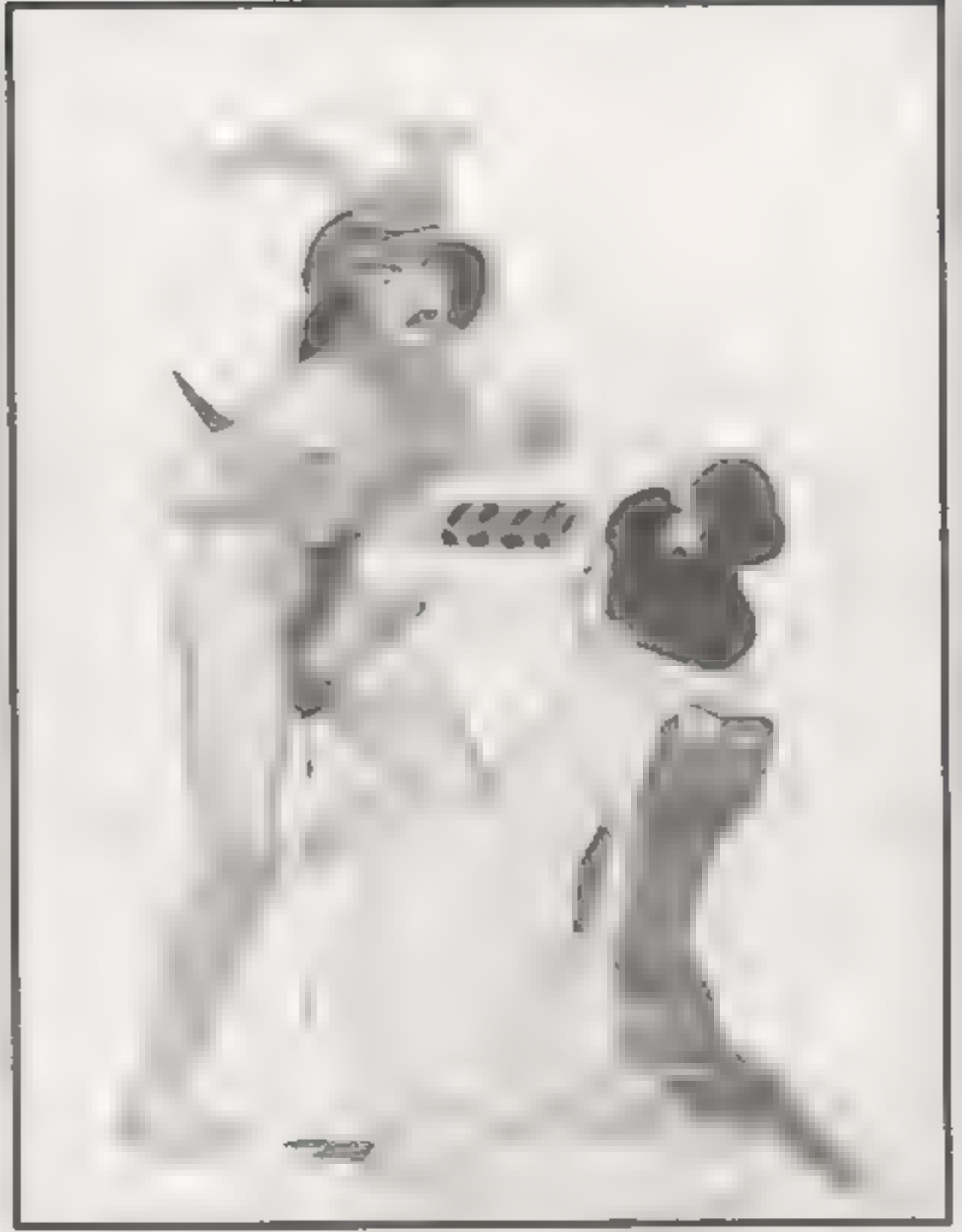




The erotic art of... Gigi Amaldi (IV)

At a certain point in 1966, Amaldi traveled over the ruins of Ancient Greece, and he was particularly struck by the classical sculptures of the gods and goddesses. He was struck by the importance of the human body in these sculptures, and he decided to keep it in his mind. When he returned to his studio, he was struck by the importance of the human body in these sculptures, and he decided to keep it in his mind. When he returned to his studio, he was struck by the importance of the human body in these sculptures, and he decided to keep it in his mind.





CONNECTED 0.8

THEY WERE BORN SIAMESE TWINS CONNECTED AT THE CLITORIS. WHEN THEY WERE SEPARATED, NOBODY FORESAW A TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCE.

LISTEN, SOFIA, WAKE ME UP IN AN HOUR FOR MY YOGA CLASS, OKAY?

YEAH, SURE BUT FIRST TELL ME SOMETHING

KISS!

THE ONLY THING DO THERE'S MEDITATE AND RELAX

YAAAWN! DON'T FORGET TO WAKE ME UP

I WON'T, SS

HOW COME EACH TIME YOU GO THERE I WIND UP WITH MY FINGERS IN MY PUSSY?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT

ONE HOUR LATER

I MUST BE IN HERE

PERFECT

HINDU ATHLETIC CLUB
WATER YOGA

MEMBER ID 32432

NAME ELSA DE

SIGNATURE

FUCK... AND I THOUGHT I KNEW THE WEIRDEST PLACES IN TOWN

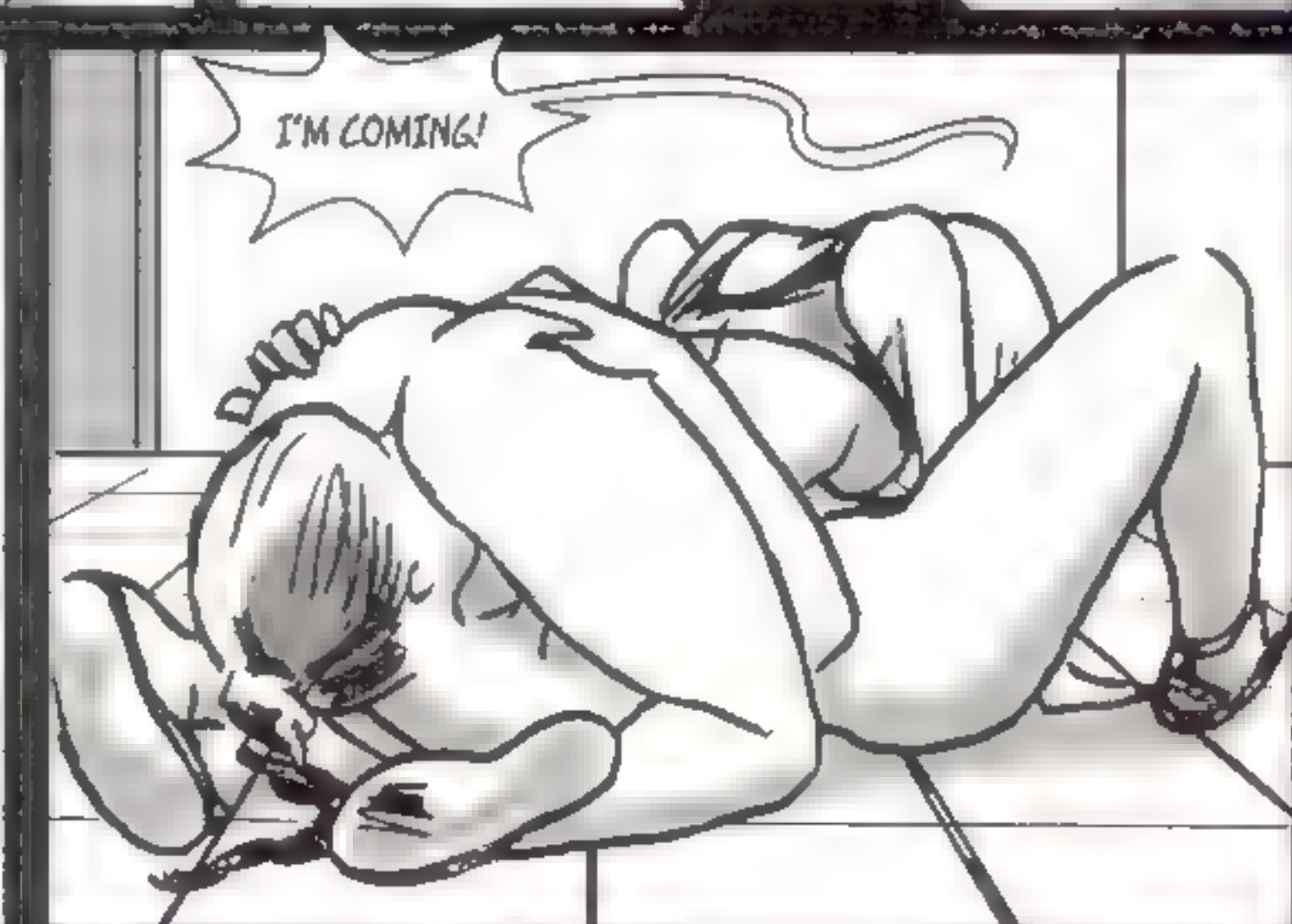
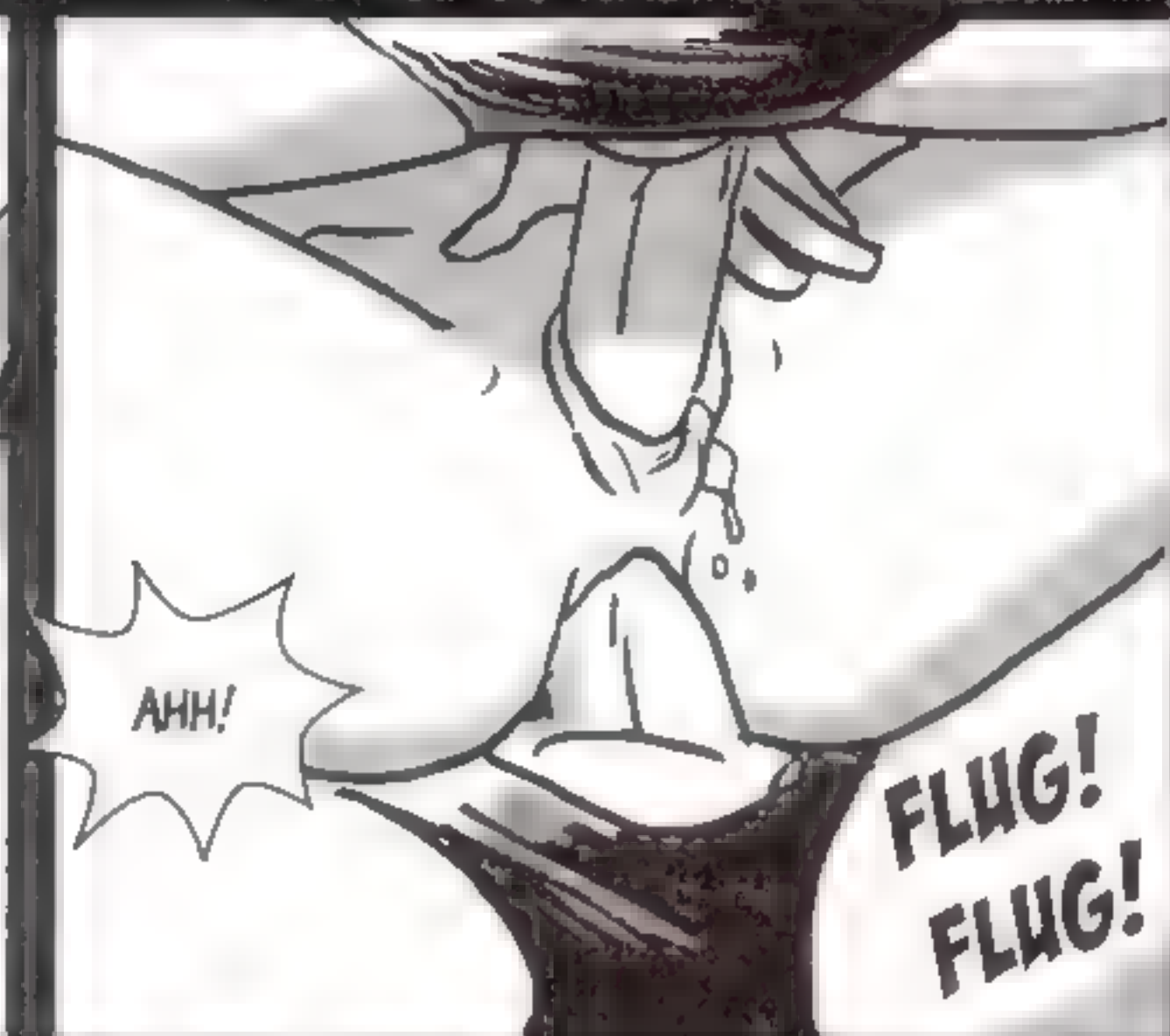
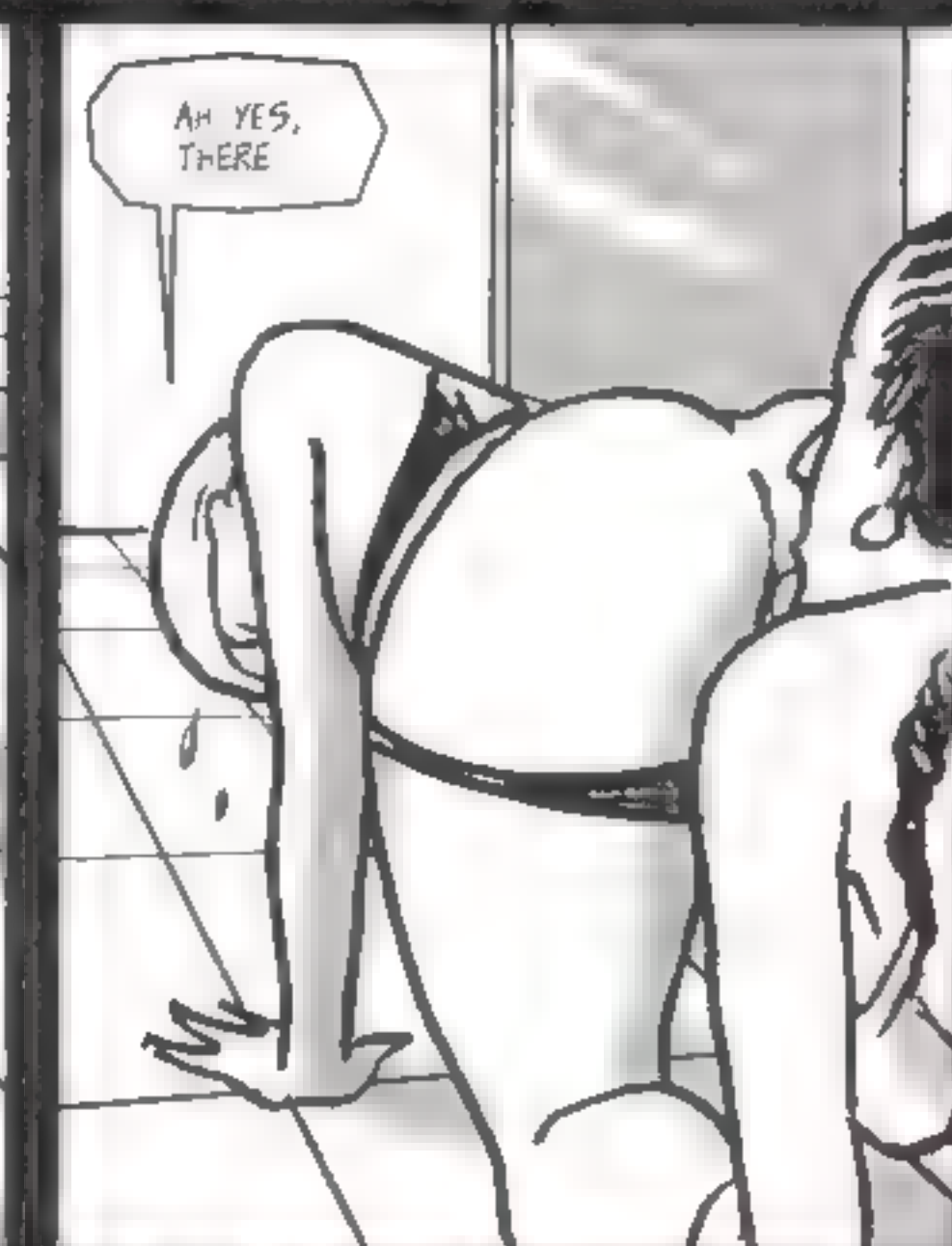
HINDU ATHLETIC CLUB
HARRADADALARABA













SUBSCRIBE TO FRENCH KISS

USA & CANADA



Annual Subscription

4 issues: \$34

Starting from issue number

Back Issues: \$9.95 plus shipping

☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3 ☐ #4 ☐ #5 ☐ #6 ☐ #7 ☐ #8 ☐ #9 ☐ #10 ☐ #11 ☐ #12 ☐ #13 ☐ #14 ☐ #15

Total

Name:

Address:

City:

Country: Zip:

I certify I am over 18

Method of Payment: ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number:

Expiration Date:

Cardholder signature:

Copy or clip and send order form to:

Midtown Comics
200 W. 40th Street
NY, NY 10018

(800)411-3341
(212)302-8192
(212)302-4775 Fax

You can also order through our website, at:
www.midtownerotica.com

e-mail: info@midtowncomics.com

REST OF THE WORLD



Annual Subscription

4 issues: 39 Euros or 34 USDollars

Starting from issue number

Back Issues: 11,42 Euros or 9.95 USDollars

☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3 ☐ #4 ☐ #5 ☐ #6 ☐ #7 ☐ #8 ☐ #9 ☐ #10 ☐ #11 ☐ #12 ☐ #13 ☐ #14 ☐ #15

Total (Please specify Euros or USDollars)

Name:

Address:

City:

Country: Zip:

I certify I am over 18

Method of Payment: ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number:

Expiration Date:

Cardholder signature:

Copy or clip and send order form to:

Ediciones La Cupula

Plaza Beatas 3 Etl.

08003 Barcelona, Spain

All shipping is through surface
mail, allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

You can also order through our website, at:
www.frenchkisscomix.com

e-mail: frenchkiss@lacupula.com

LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO

www.lastgasp.com

From the



THE COLLEGE OF EROTIC SCIENCES

Learn how to do it right!
48 pages color s/c \$12.95



SEX GAMES

Stories of sexual mischief
48 pages color s/c \$12.95

THE LAST GASP CATALOG

A choice of the current wave of
adult publications, chosen
in various countries to please
a discriminating public.

Name

Address

City

State Zip Code

I hereby certify that I am at least 18 years of age and am aware the
catalog being sent to me contains publications of an adult nature
Signature

Birth Date
Today's date

LAST GASP 777 FLORIDA SAN FRANCISCO CA 94110

Ph: (415) 824 6636 Fax: (415) 824 1636

lastgasp@pacbell.net

MISS D.D.

A Song and a Dance

CHIYOJI TOMO





DO YOU
HAVE THE
MONEY?

NO... NOT
YET...



THEN YOU
HAVE TO
KEEP YOUR
WORD!!

I
CAN'T!!

WHY DO
I HAVE TO
GO TO THAT
DIRTY OLD
MAN'S HOUSE
AS COLLATERAL
UNTIL YOU PAY
UP...?!

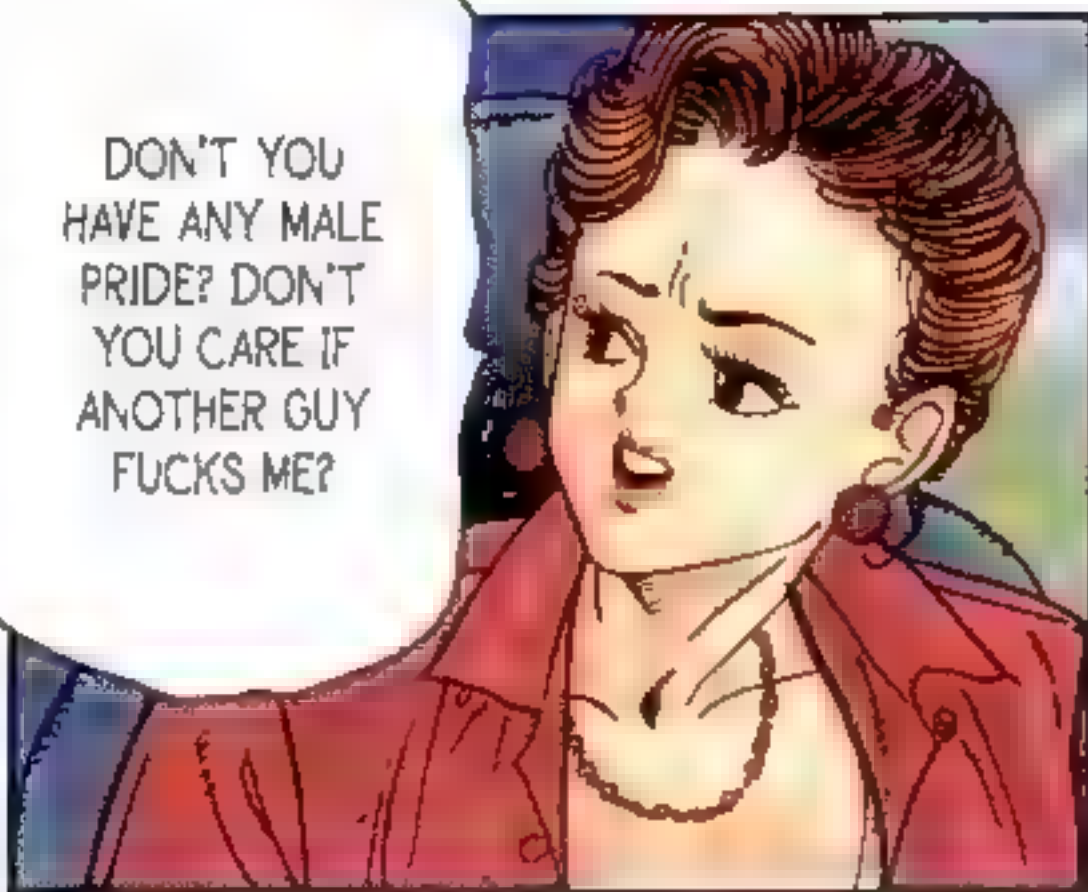


PLEASE
LORI.

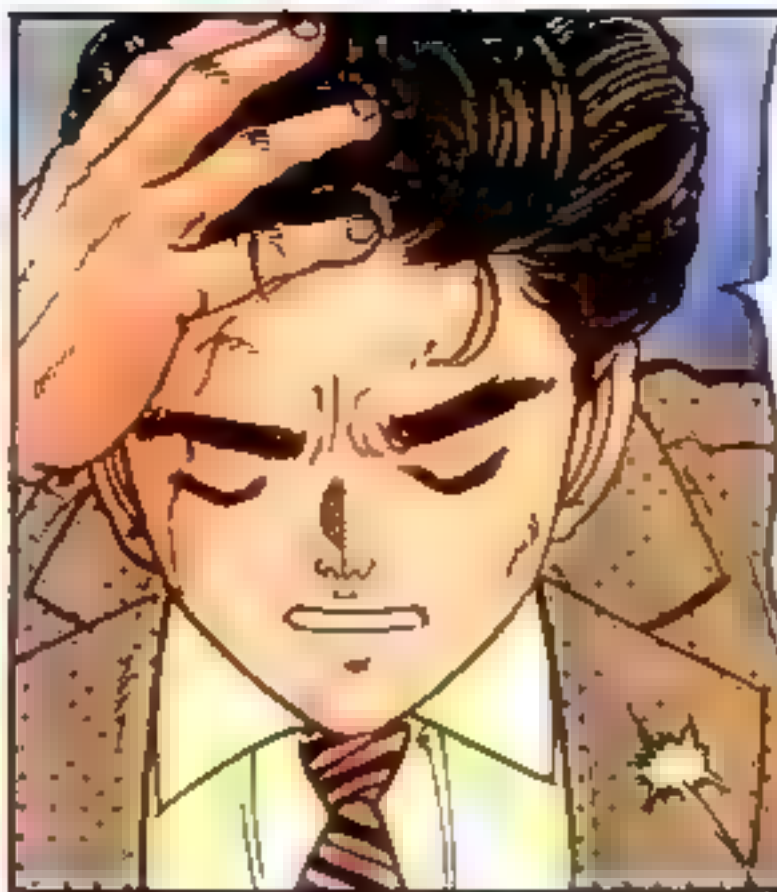
I'LL GET YOU
OUTTA THERE
AS SOON AS THE
STOCKS GO UP!!

IT'LL
ONLY BE
A FEW
WEEKS.

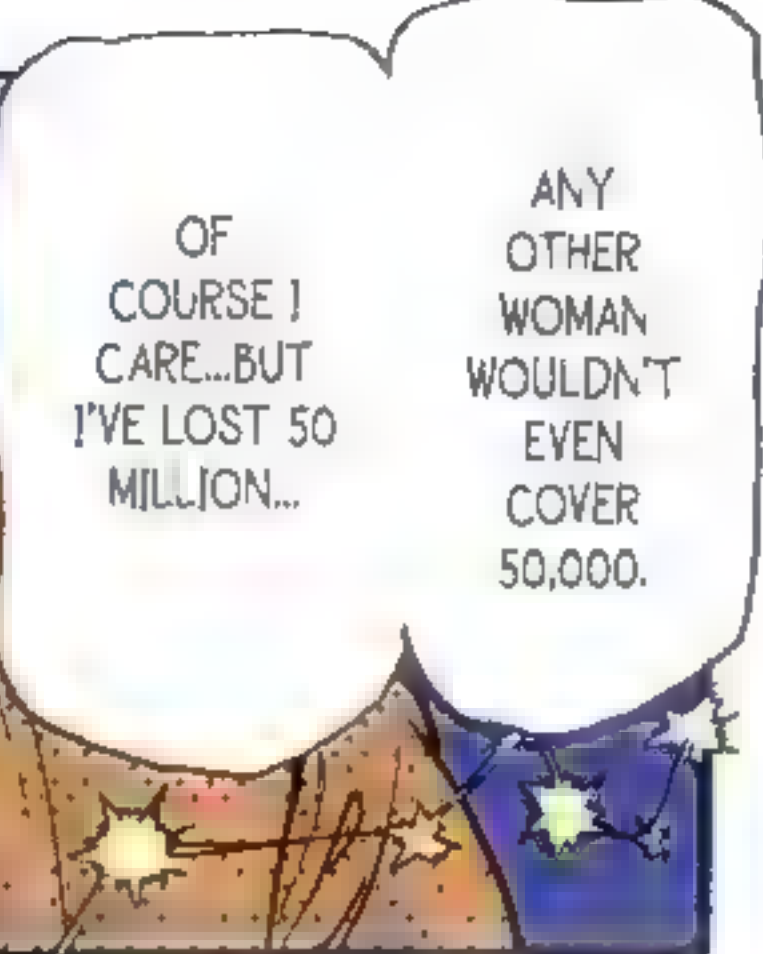
DON'T YOU
HAVE ANY MALE
PRIDE? DON'T
YOU CARE IF
ANOTHER GUY
FUCKS ME?



OF
COURSE I
CARE...BUT
I'VE LOST 50
MILLION...



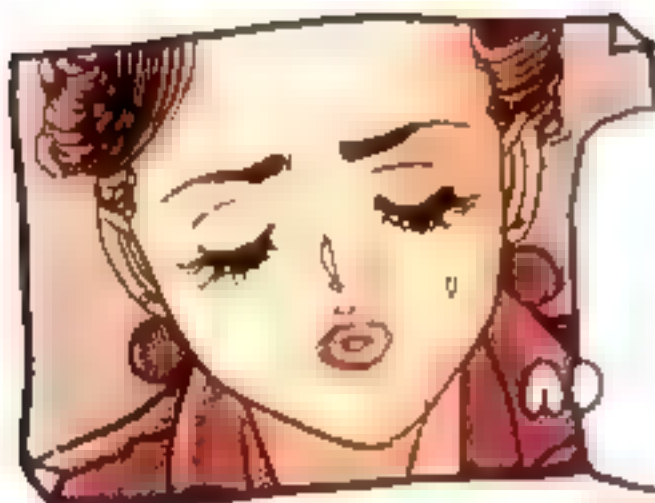
ANY
OTHER
WOMAN
WOULDN'T
EVEN
COVER
50,000.



BUT
YOU'RE A
STAR...FOR
YOU, HE'LL
WAIT!

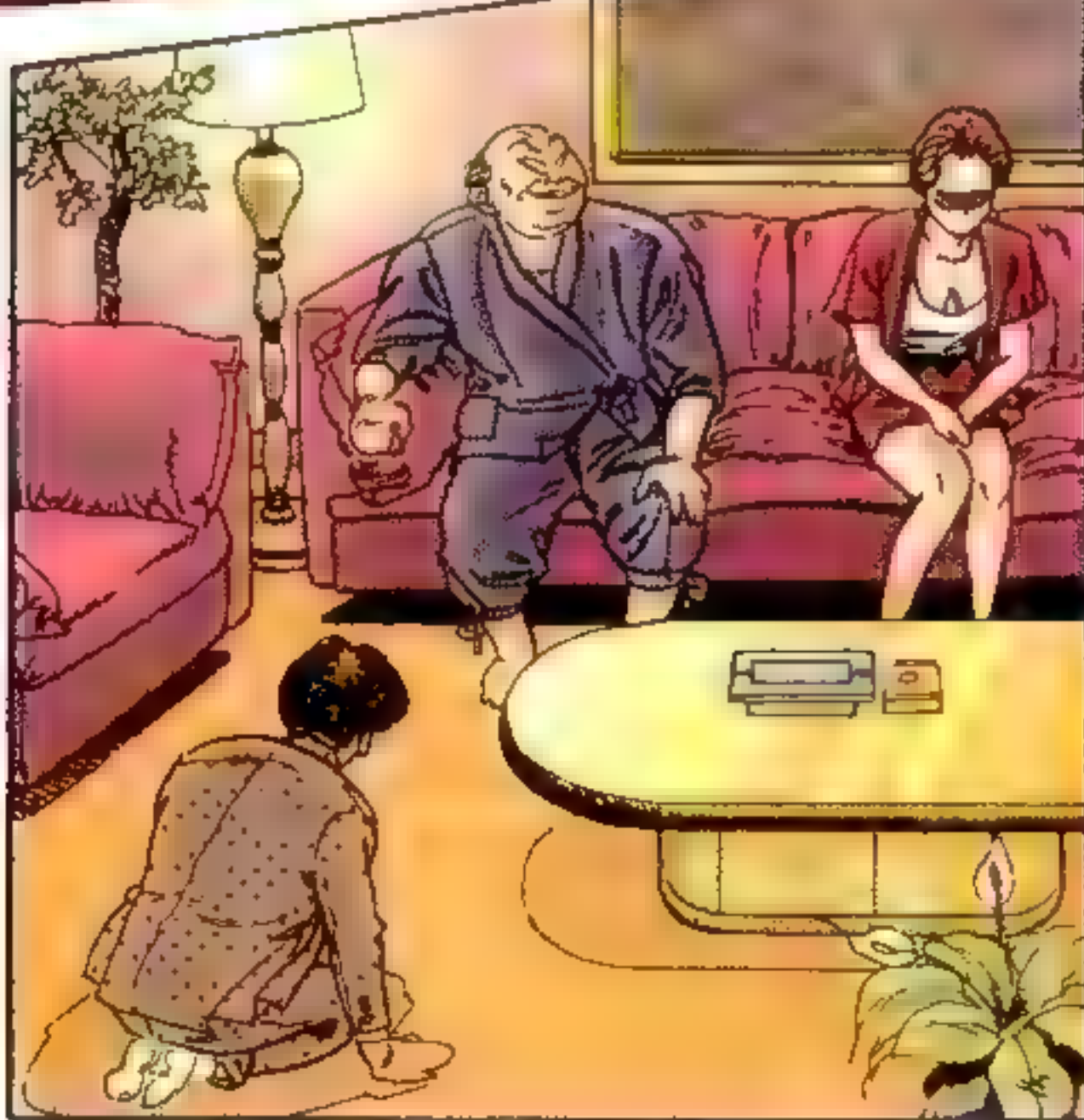
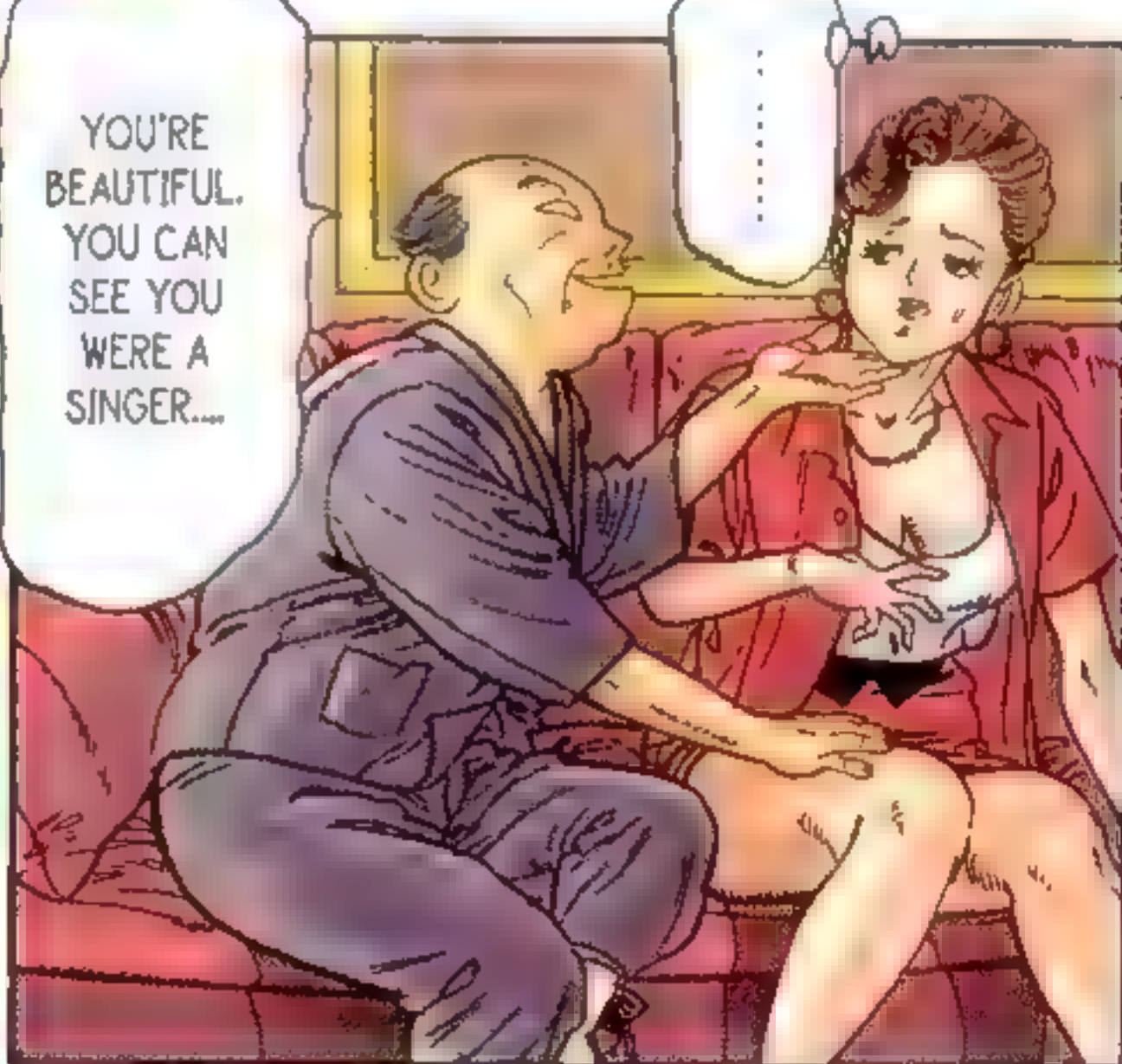


I'M
BEGGIN'
YOU!! DO
IT FOR
ME...!

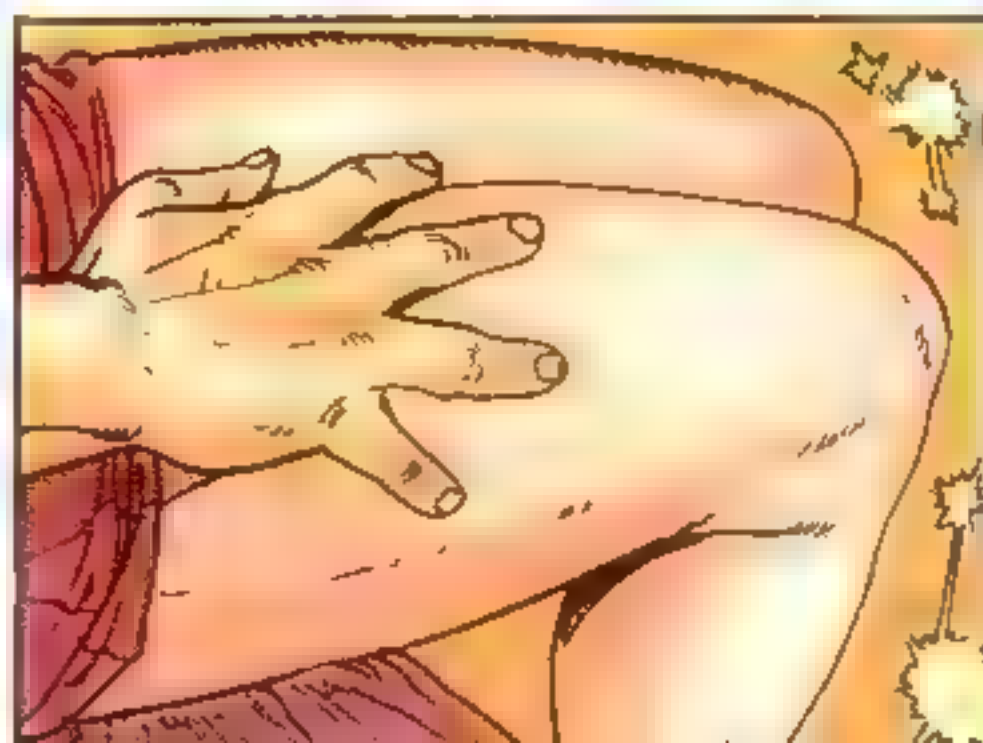


.....

YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL.
YOU CAN
SEE YOU
WERE A
SINGER....



BABY,
YOU'RE
WORTH A
LOT.





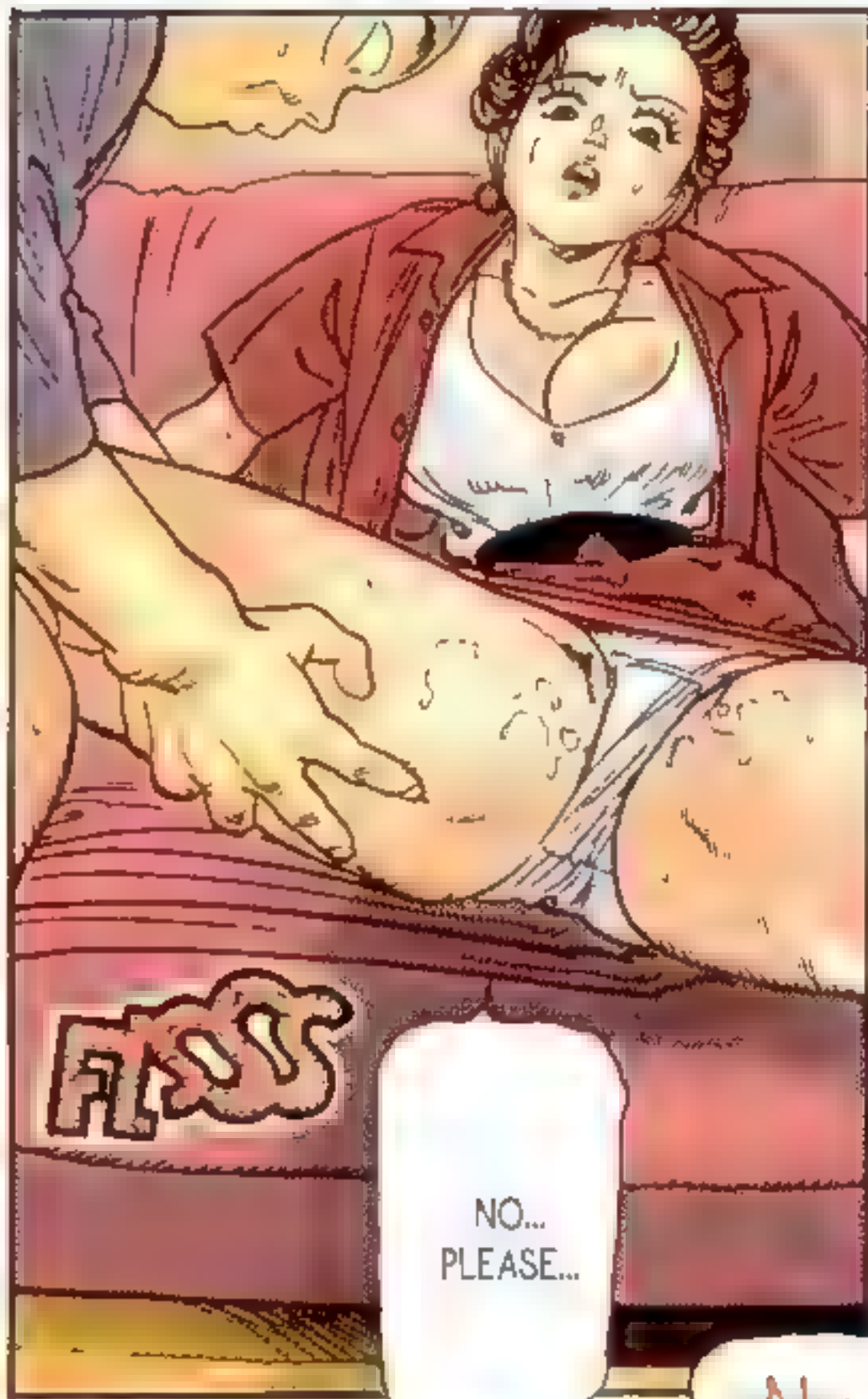
HA, HA,
HA... WELL,
MIKE...



I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN A CAUTIOUS
GUY...SO, LET ME
CHECK OUT THE
QUALITY OF THE
GOODS....

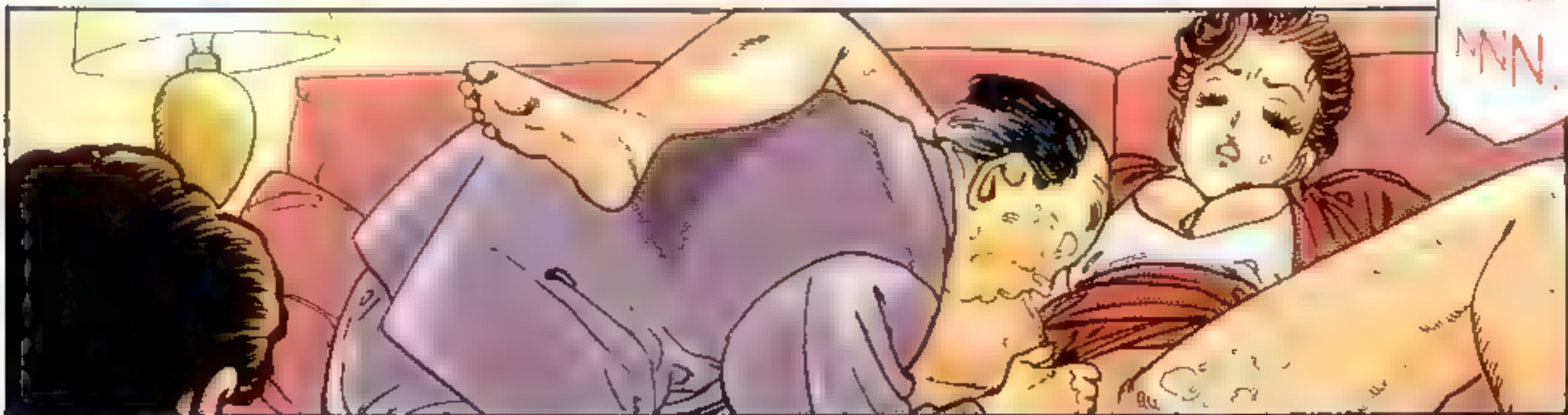


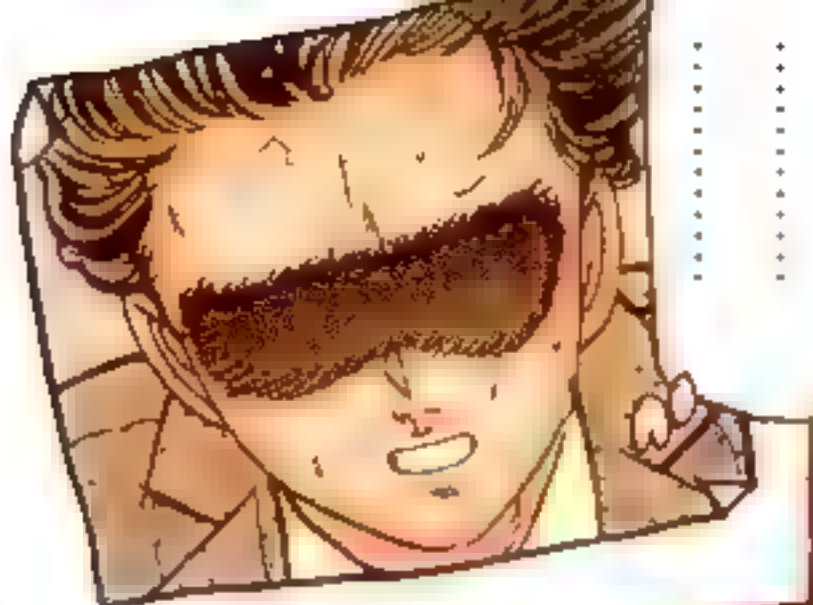
YOU'VE
GOT GOOD
TITS! I
STILL
REMEMBER
WHEN THEY
DEBUTED!



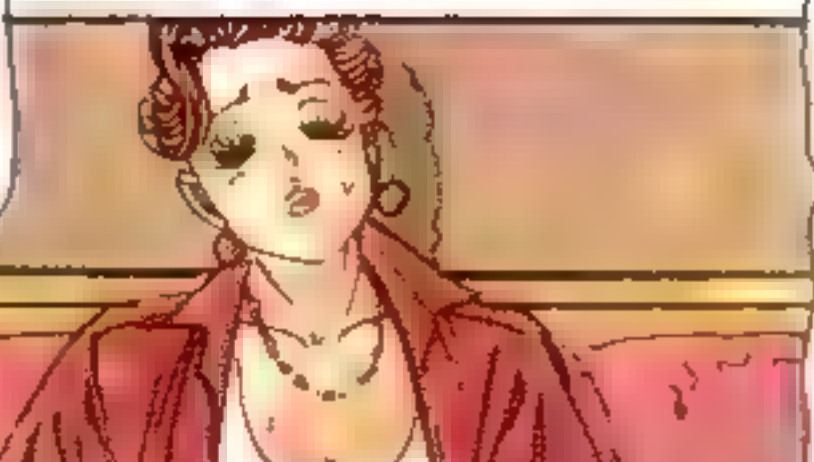
NO...
PLEASE...

NNN
NNN.

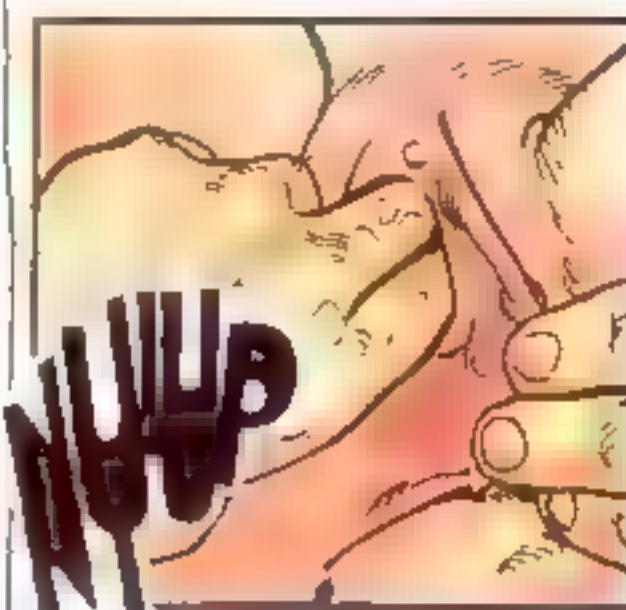




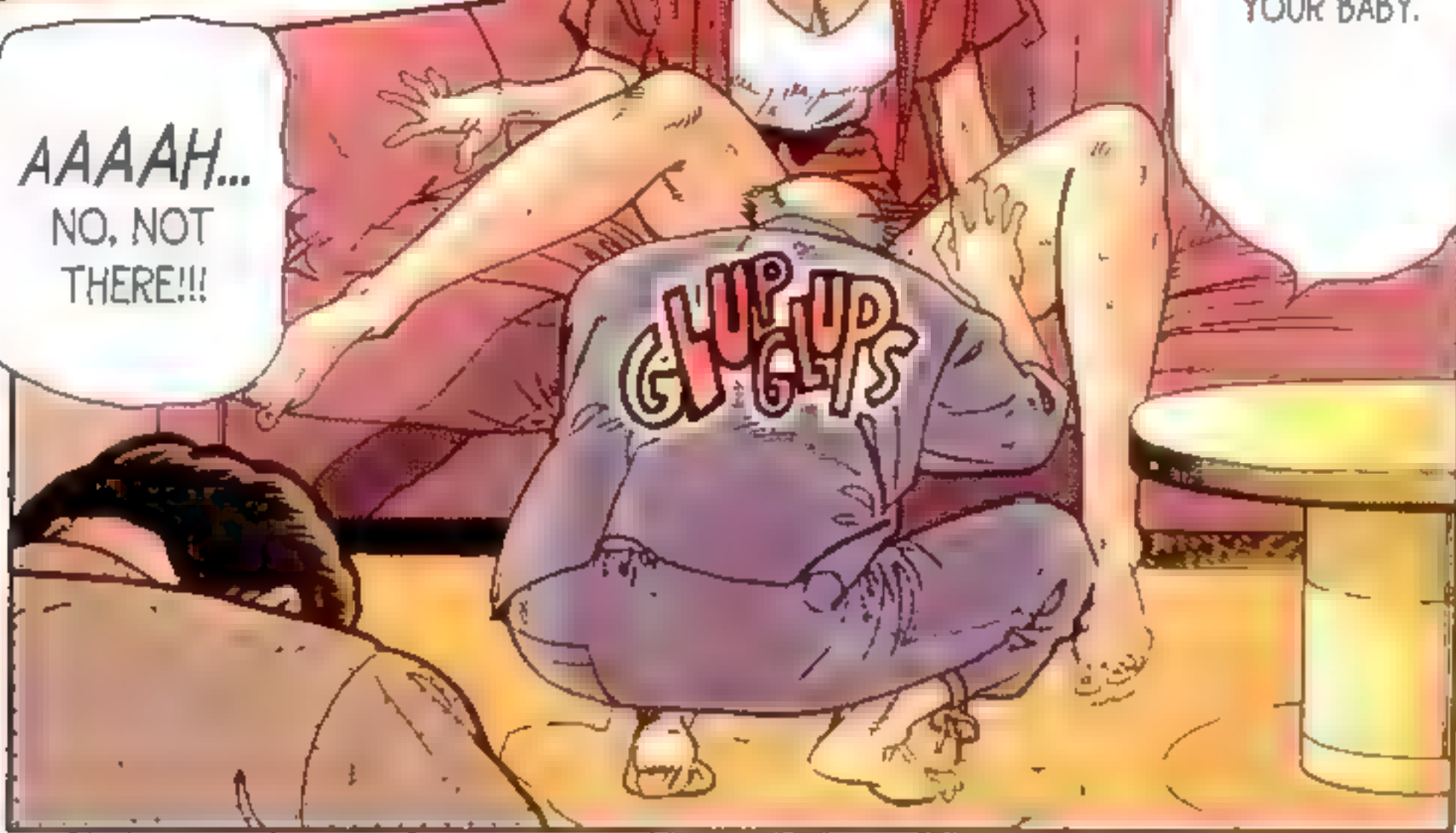
.....



I SEE
YOU'VE HAD
CHILDREN.
LET ME BE
YOUR BABY.



AAAAH...
NO, NOT
THERE!!!



N
N
N
N
N
.....



.....

OK.
I ACCEPT
HER.

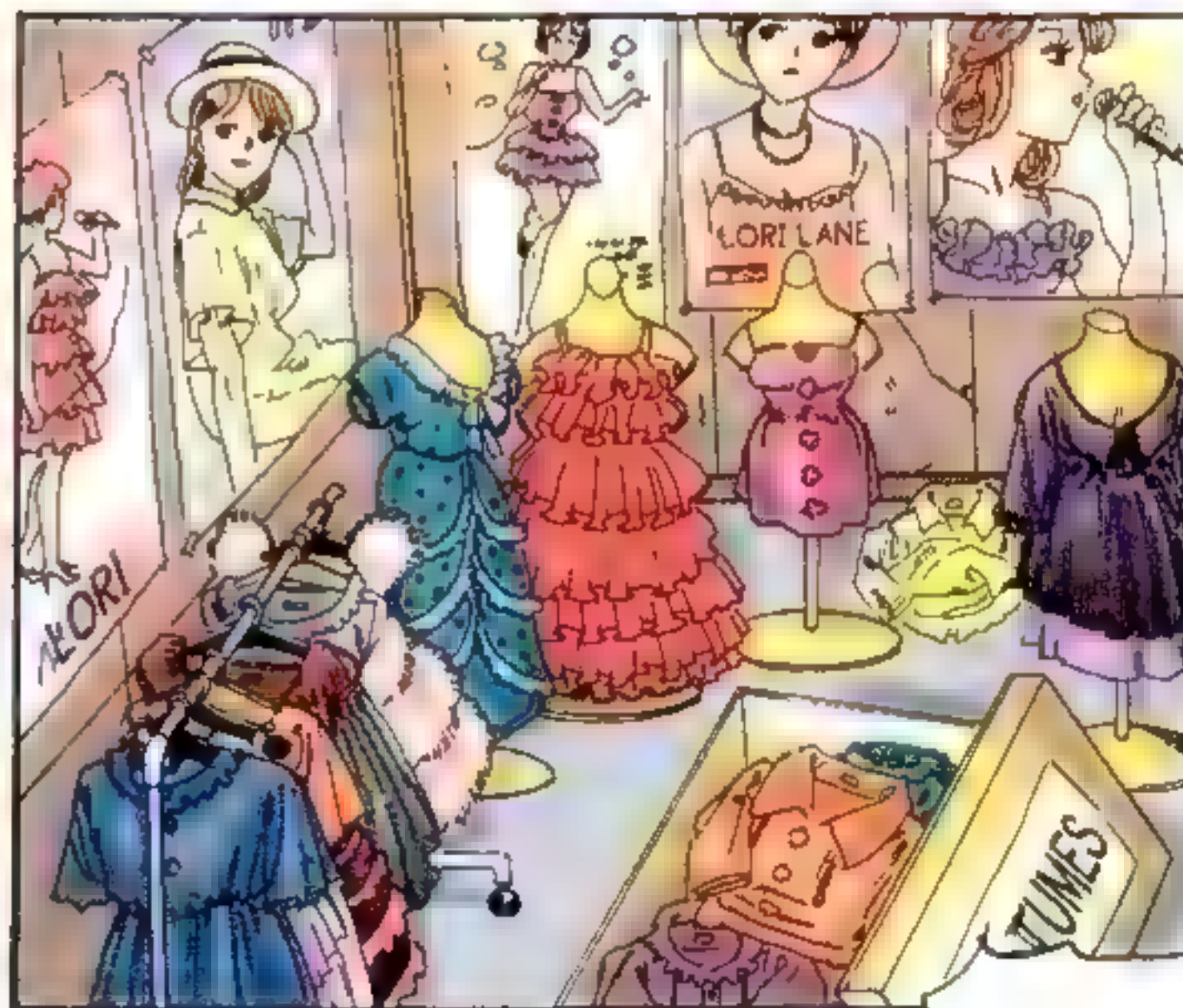
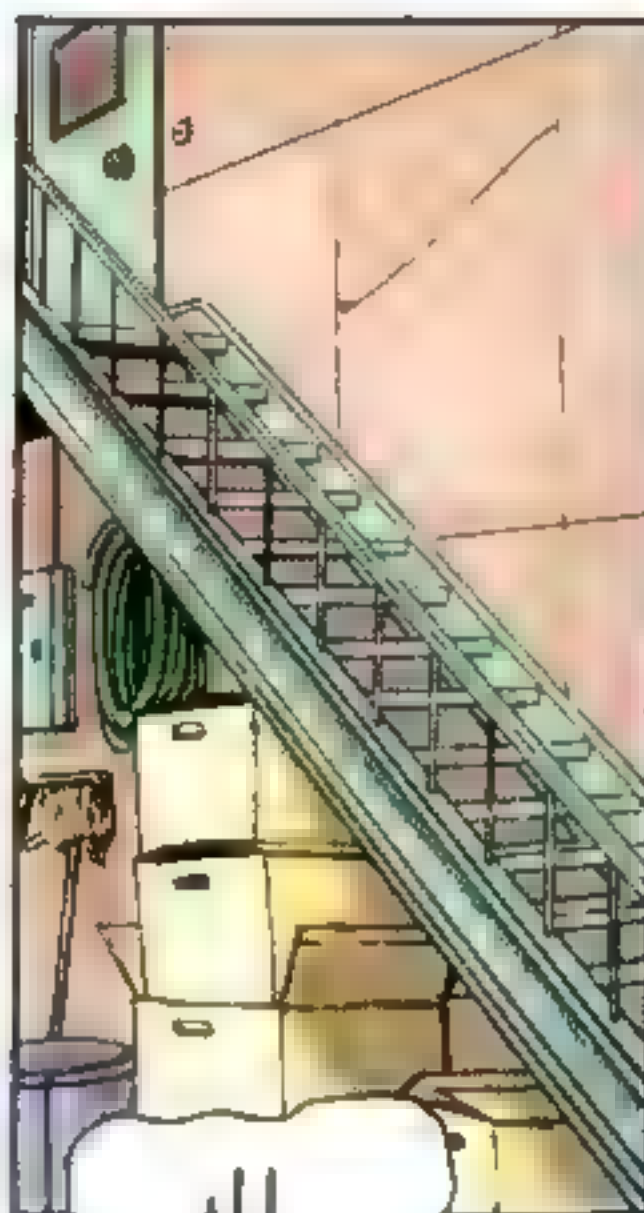
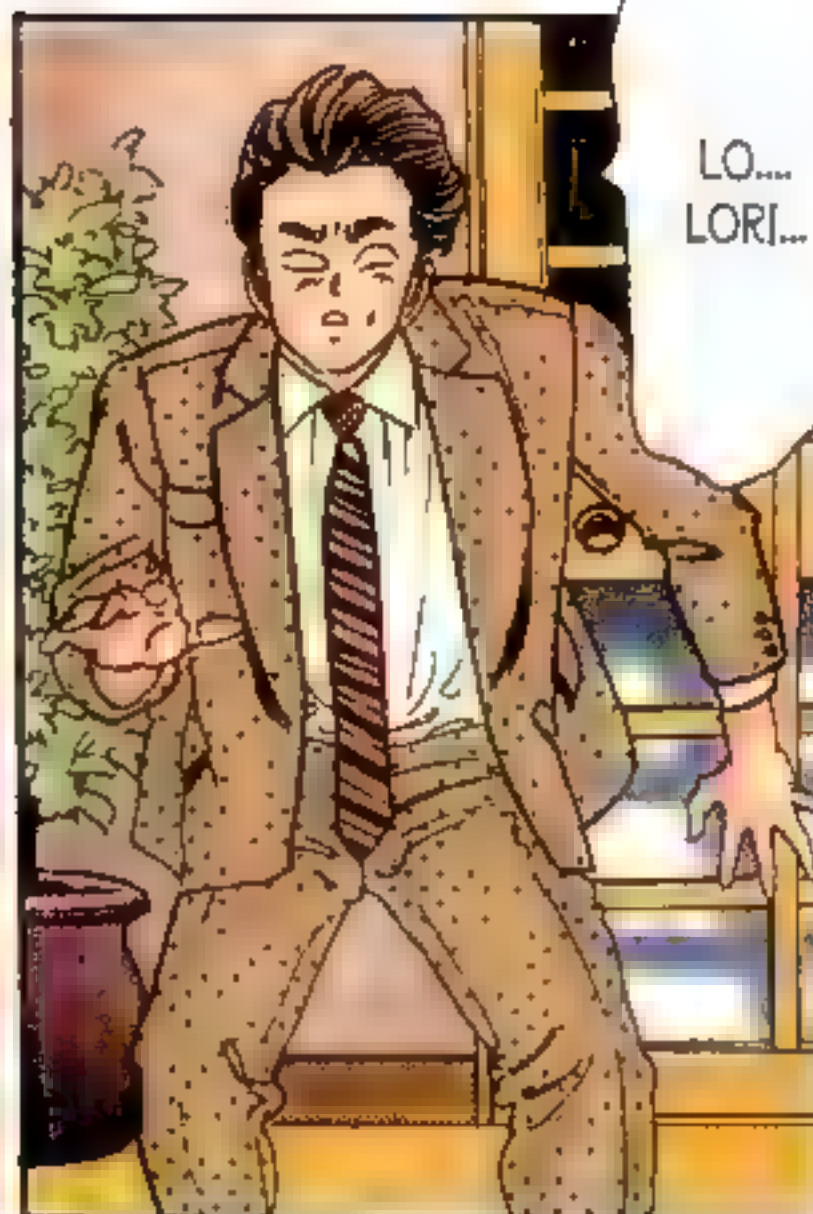


THE DOOR'S
AT THE END
OF THE HALL...
DON'T COME
BACK UNTIL
YOU HAVE THE
MONEY!!!

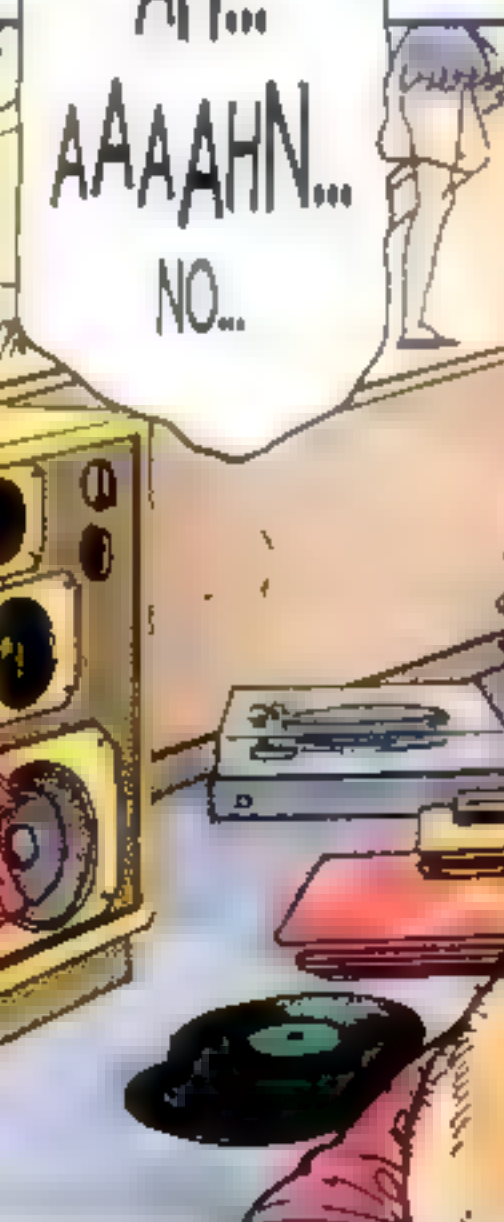
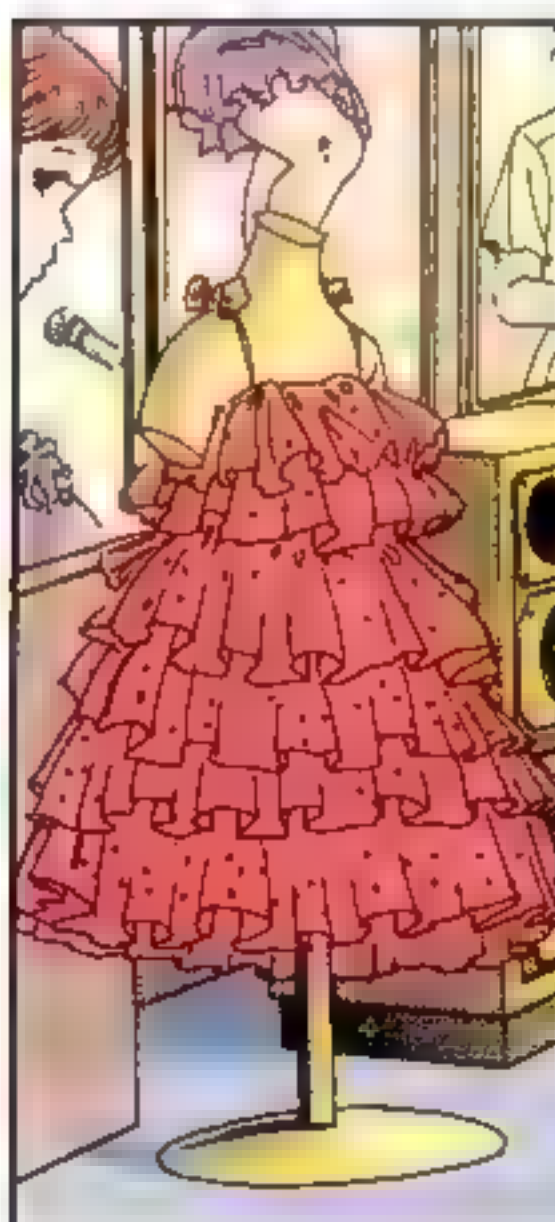
SO,
GET
LOST!



LO...
LORI...



AH...
AAAAHN...
NO...



PLEASE
DON'T
MAKE ME
WEAR THESE
STUPID
CLOTHES!!!

IF YOU
WANT TO
RAPE ME,
JUST
DO IT!!

HA, HA... ARE YOU
KIDDING? I PAID PLENTY
FOR THESE COSTUMES
YOU PERFORMED IN!!!
NOW I'M GONNA ENJOY
THEM...

C'MON...
NOW
YOU
SUCK
ME...!!

T'S...
IT'S
INCREDIBLY
BIG!!

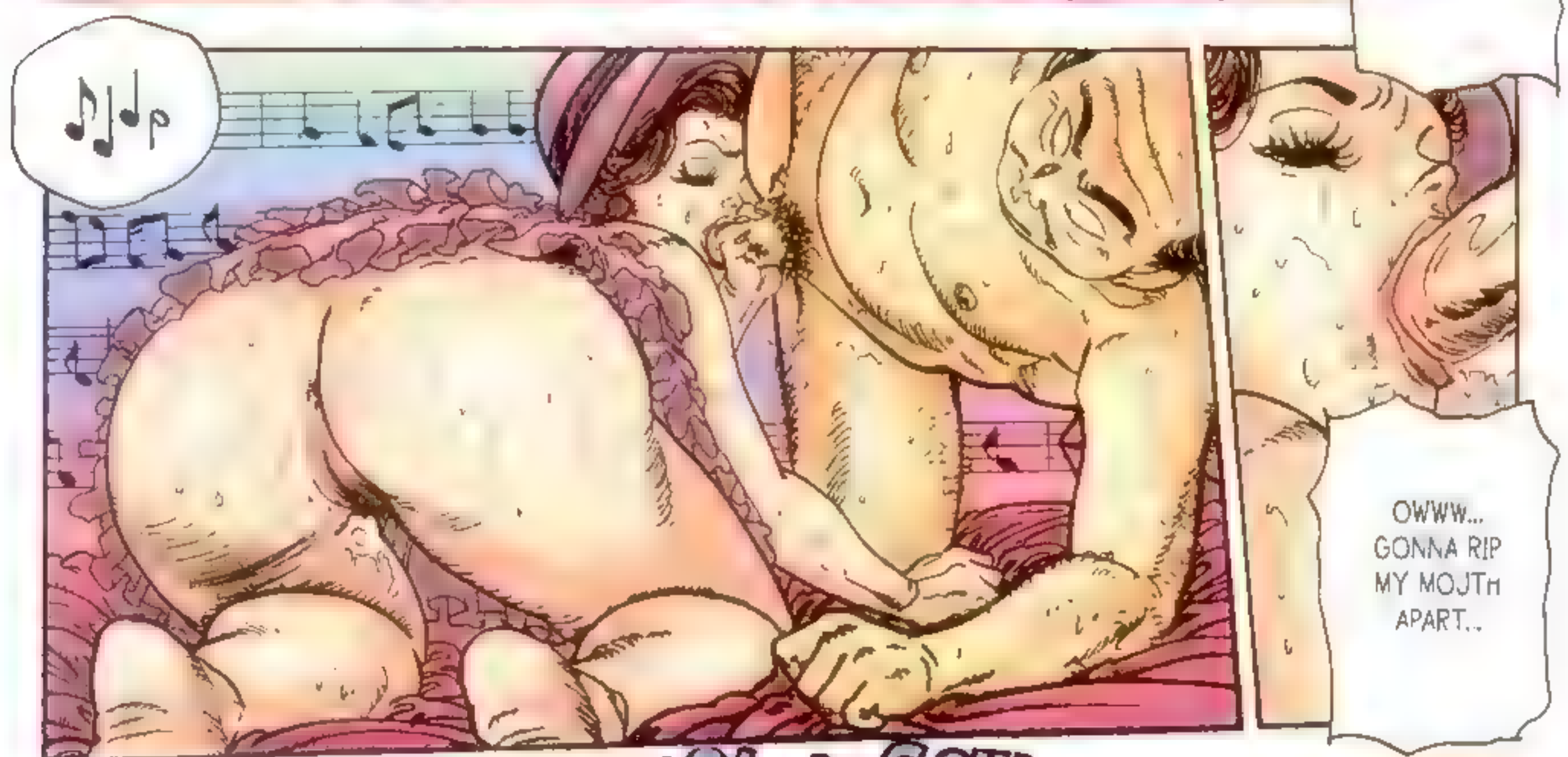
IT GETS
LIKE THIS
WHEN I
THINK
ABOUT THE
50 MILLION!!

NNNN...

UNG
!!

HEE, HEE...
AND NOW
SING, BABY,
JUST LIKE
YOU ARE.

YEAH...
SING "MY
PRETTY
CHERRY..."
THAT'S A
GREAT
SONG.



GREAT...!!
AND
NOW THE
ENCORE!!

BU..
BJT..
AREN'T
YOU
TIRED?...

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT!!
I CAN COME 6
TIMES IN ONE
NIGHT.!

WHAT D'YA
THINK..? NO
COMPARISON
WITH THAT
SKINNY
HUSBAND OF
YOURS!!

EVERY WOMAN
WHO'S TRIED
MY COCK IS
ADDICTED TO
IT!!

FAAA
FAAA

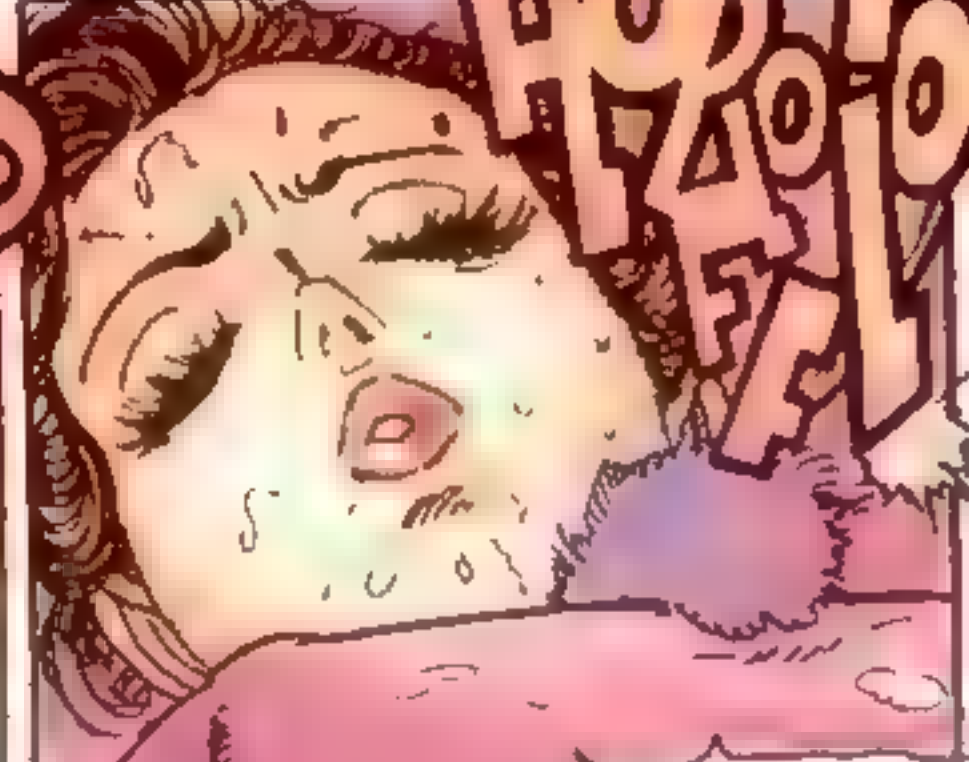
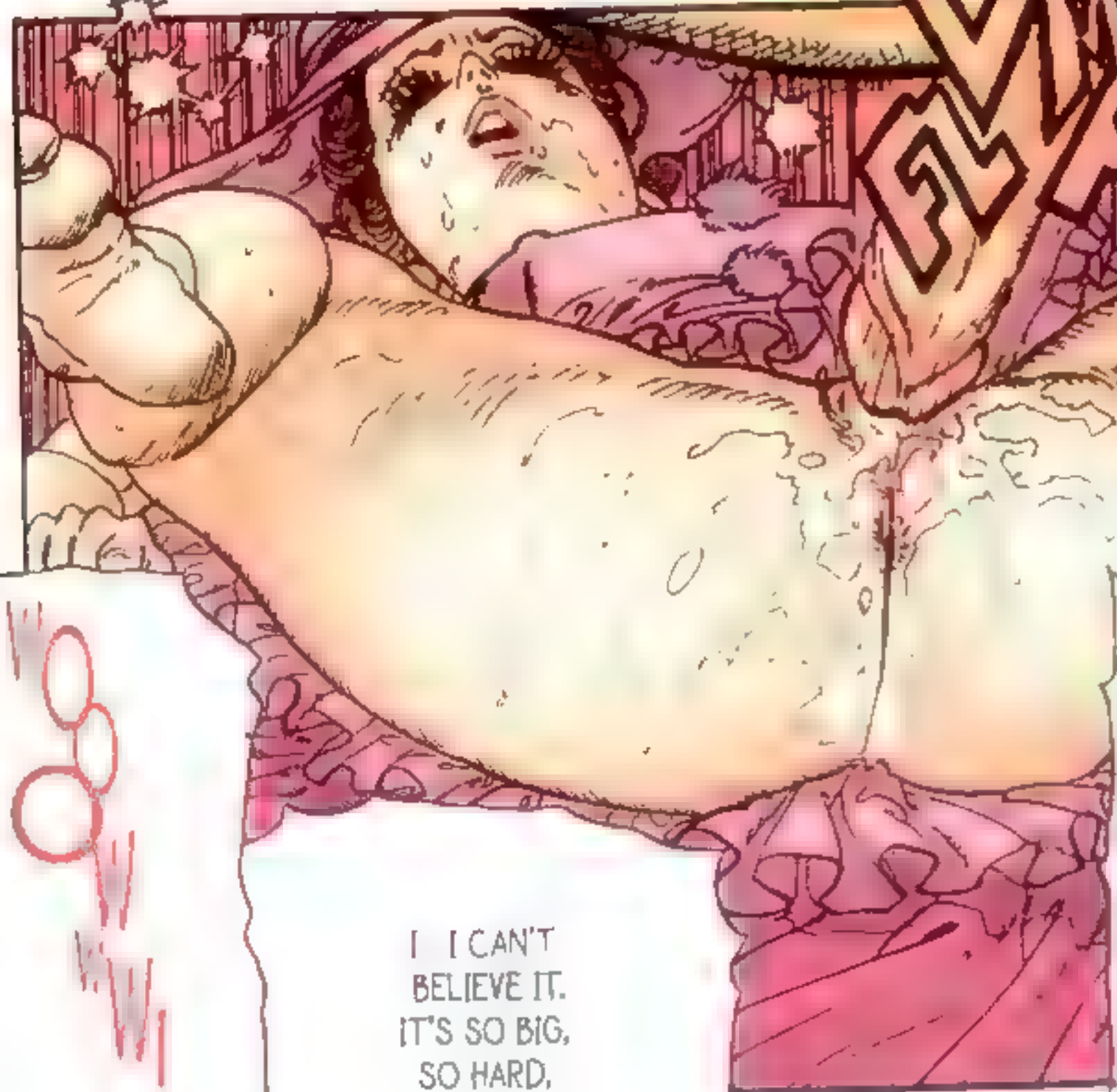
FAAA
FAAA

FAAA
FAAA

FAAA
FAAA

FWOOP

FWOOP



!!!

I I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.
IT'S SO BIG,
SO HARD,
SO LONG.

NNNN

HA, HA...
IT'S GOOD,
ISN'T IT?

IT...IT'S
GONNA
RIP MY
PUSSY
APART...!!!

YOU'RE REALLY
LUCKY. THANKS
TO YOUR USELESS
HUSBAND, YOU HAVE
THE OPPORTUNITY
TO TASTE A COCK
LIKE MINE.

HAAA
HAAA

NUT

FWUMPFWUMP

OOOOH... DON'T
SAY THAT...
DON'T SAY MY
HUSBAND IS
USELESS...

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

AH...
AAAH...

MORE...
I WANT
MORE!!

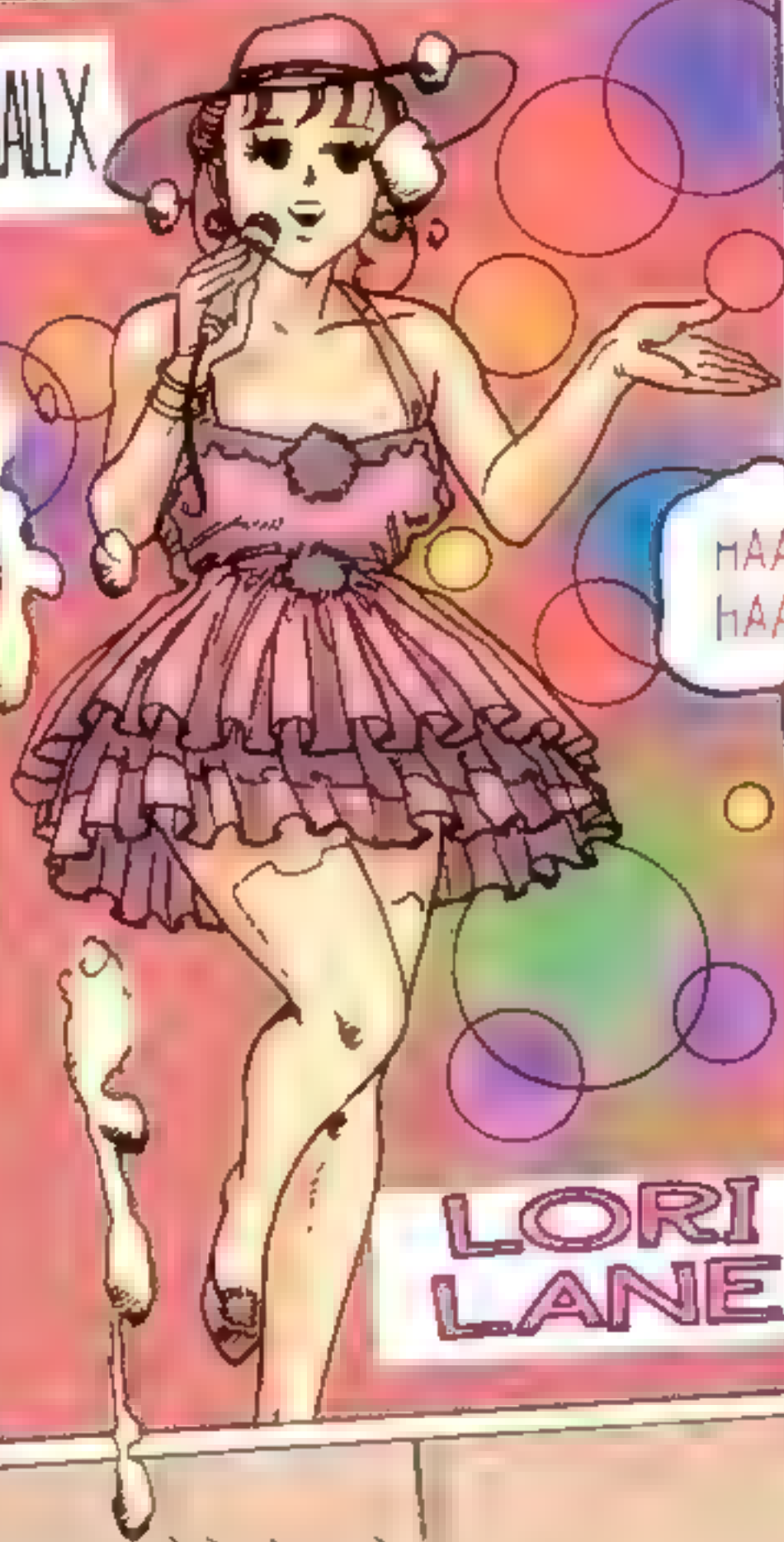
HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

FLASH

CONCERT HALL X



LORI
LANE

AAAH...I WANT
TO SING
ANOTHER
SONG. JUST
ONE MORE...

YES, YES.
SING ALL
YOU WANT.

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

HAAA
HAAA

GULP
GULP
NYOO...



MOOO,
MUA,
NYOO...



AAAAAN...
NANI

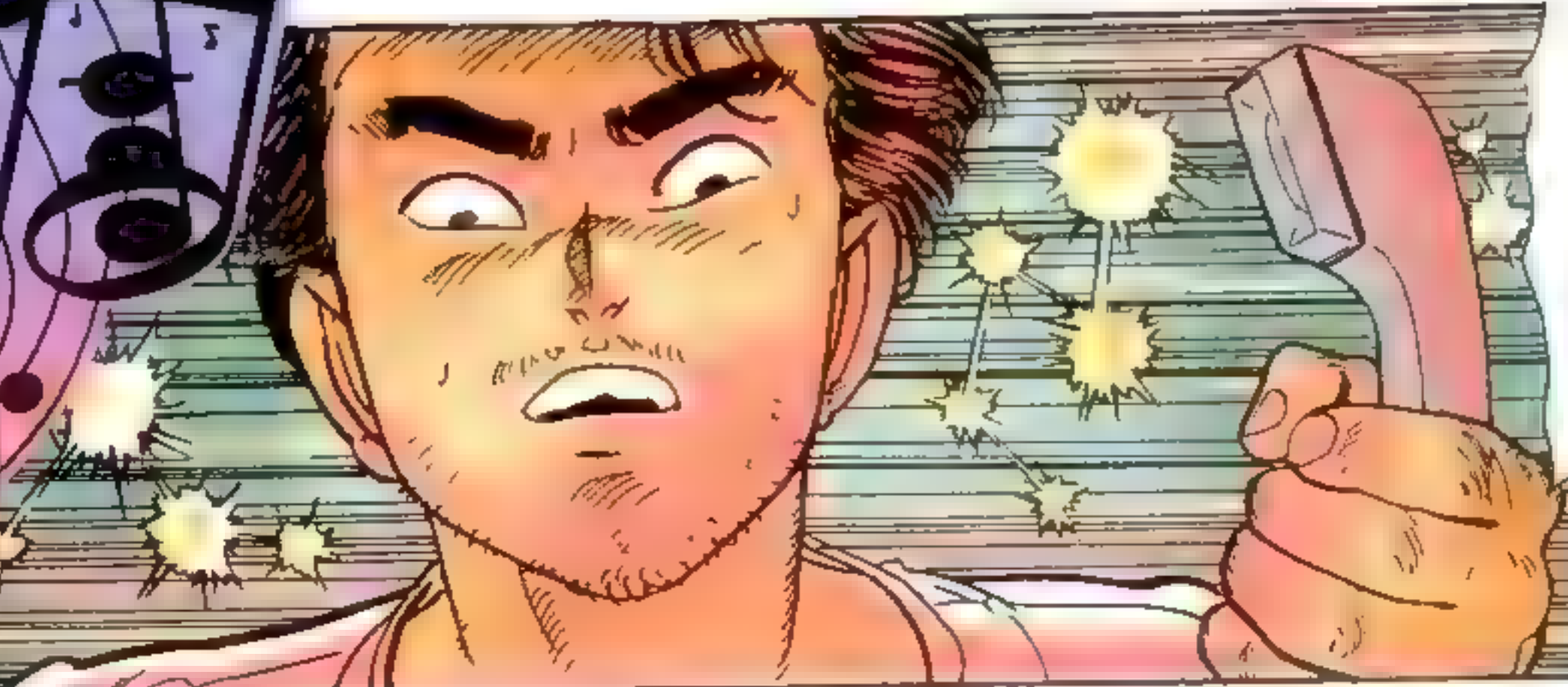
AAAAAN...
IF YOU CAN'T
PAY, PUT
ME UP FOR
COLLATERAL...



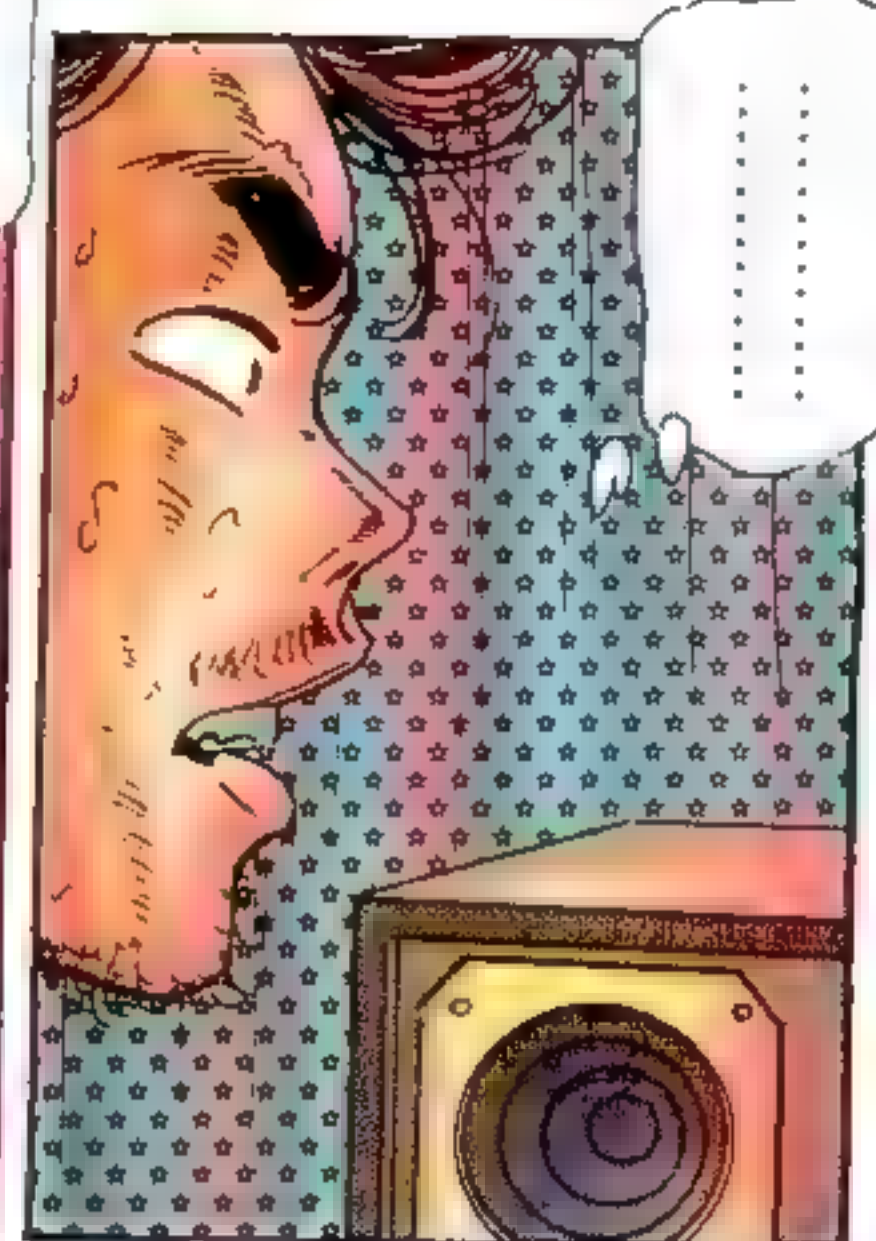
I...
I'LL...
BE THE
SUBMISSIVE
WOMAN HE
WANTS...



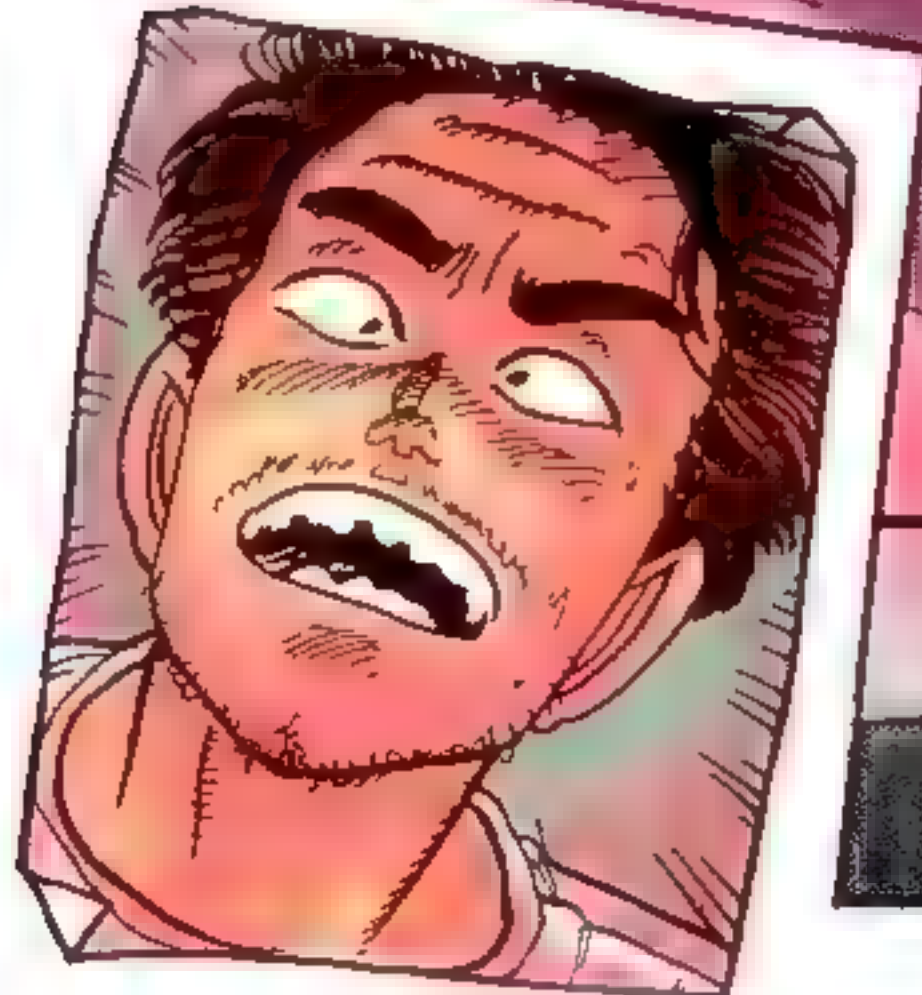
LO...
LORI!!



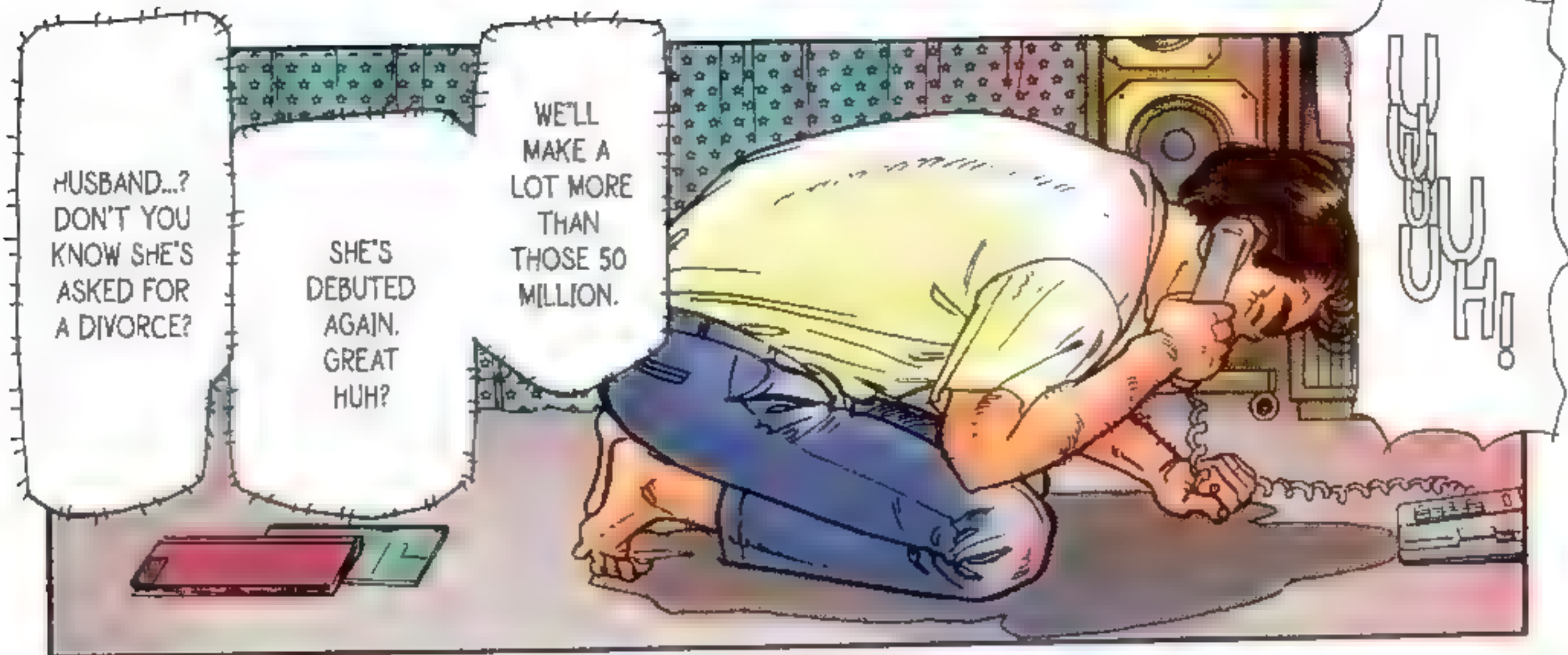
LA-LAAAA...
OOOOH...
AHAAN...



NNNN...GIVE
ME YOUR
MICROPHONE
AND I'LL SING
TO YOU...



HOW CAN
SHE DO
THIS TO
HER OWN
HUSBAND!!

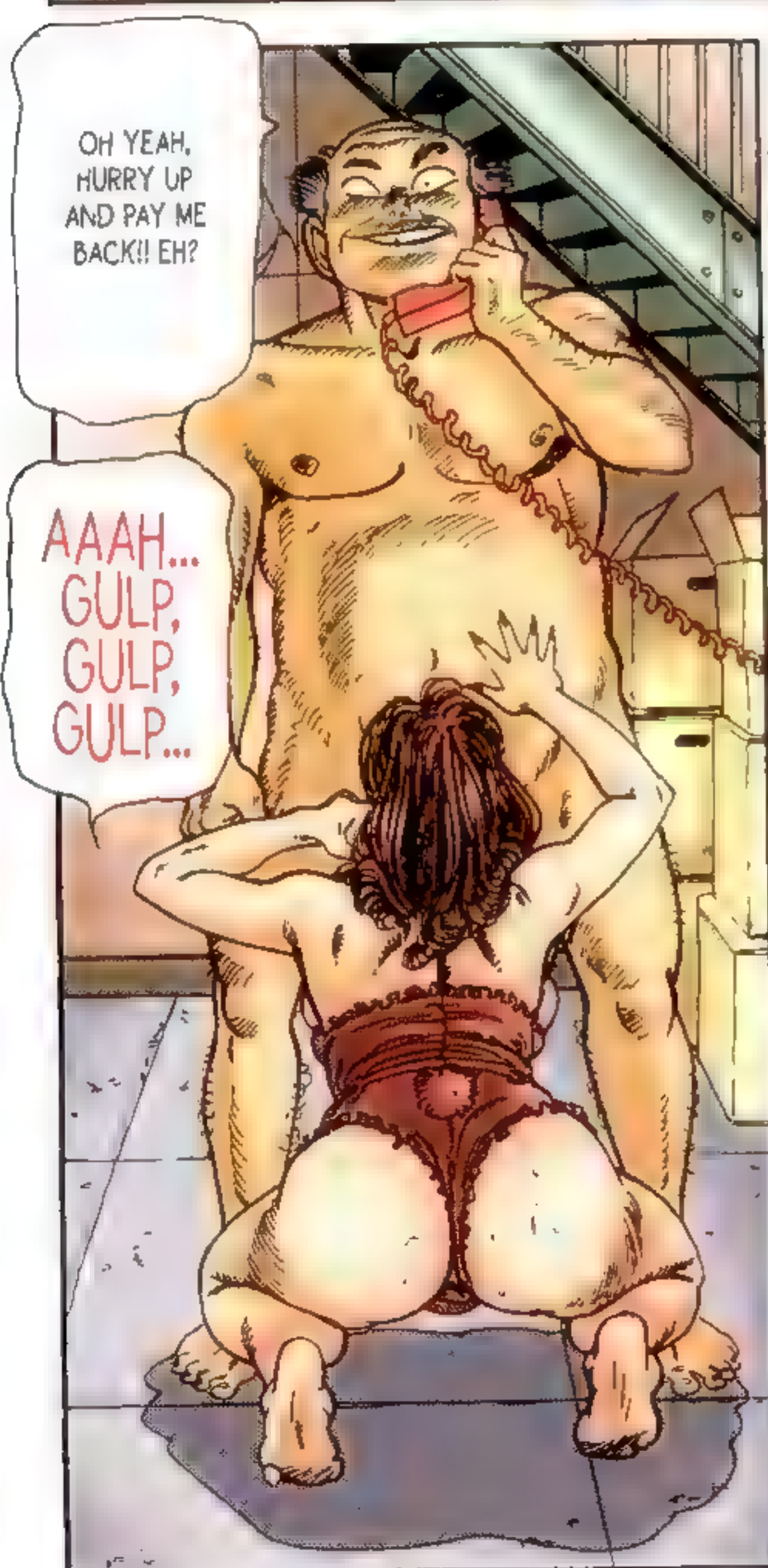


HUSBAND...?
DON'T YOU
KNOW SHE'S
ASKED FOR
A DIVORCE?

SHE'S
DEBUTED
AGAIN.
GREAT
HUH?

WE'LL
MAKE A
LOT MORE
THAN
THOSE 50
MILLION.

GUH!



OH YEAH,
HURRY UP
AND PAY ME
BACK!! EH?

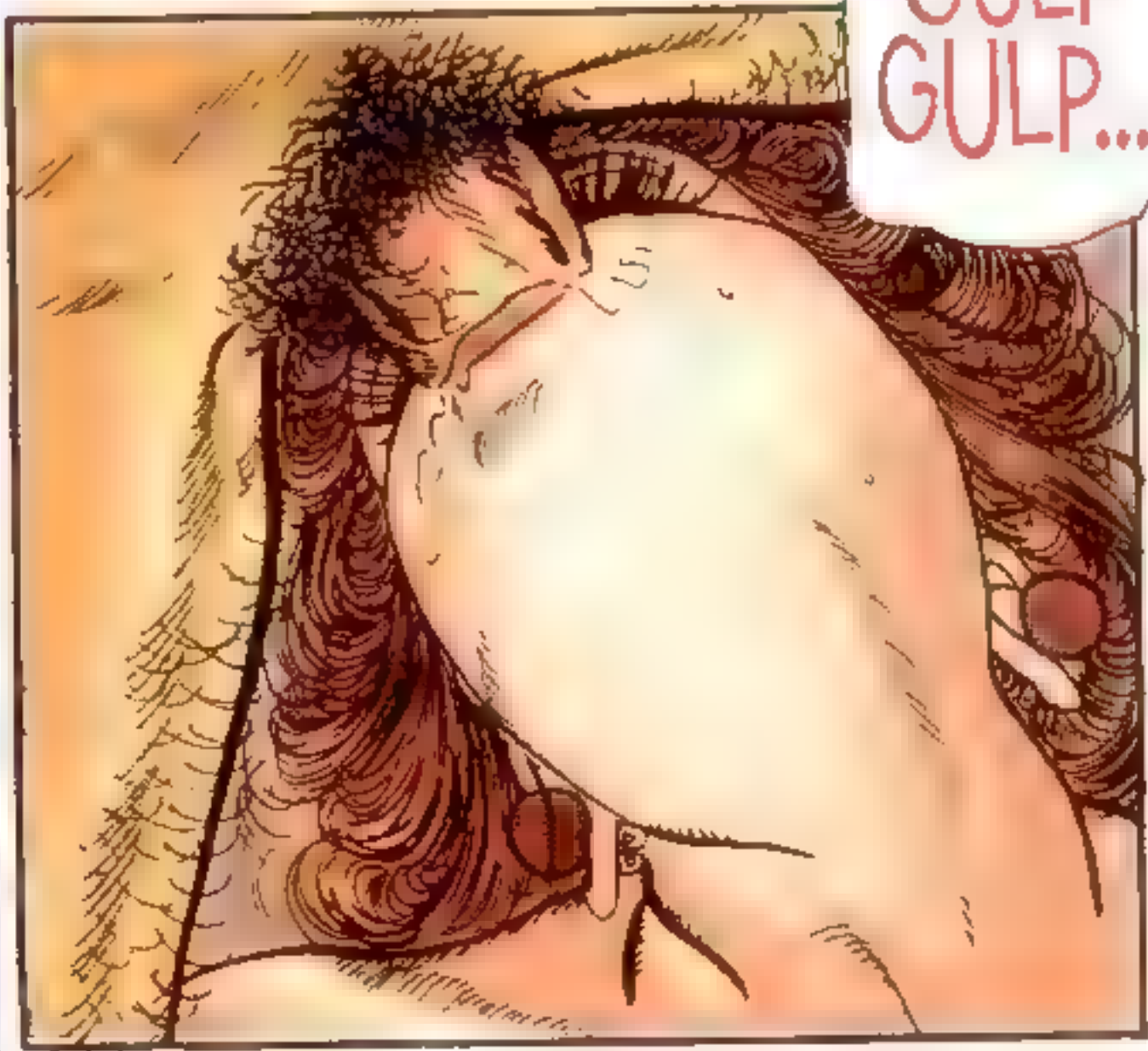
AAAH...
GULP,
GULP,
GULP...



YOUR
JIZZ IS
SO GOOD
FOR MY
VOICE...

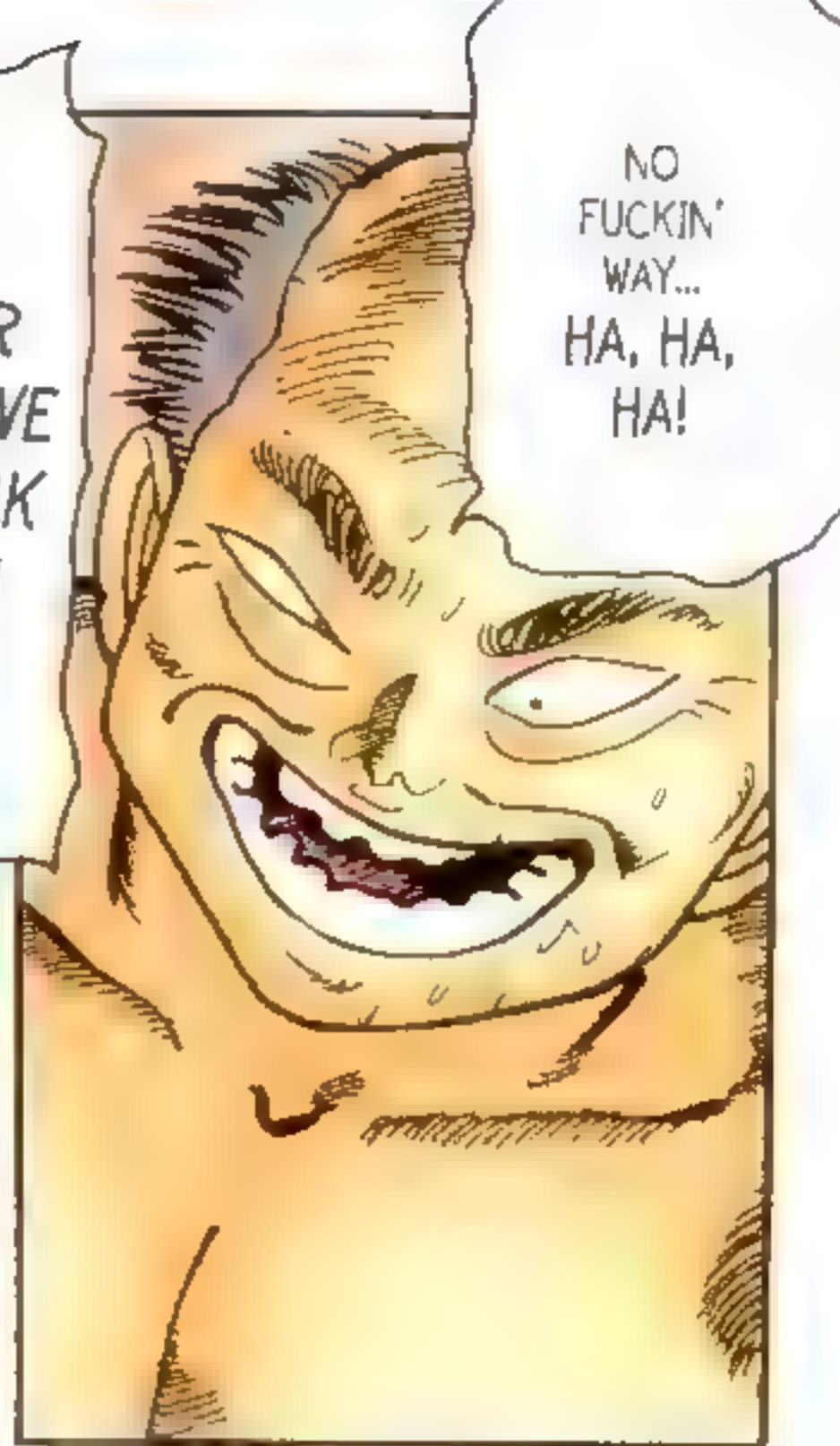
TOMORROW
WE'RE NOT
RECORDING.
SO THERE'S
ALL NIGHT TO
REHEARSE...

GULP
GULP
GULP...





GIVE HER
BACK!! GIVE
LORI BACK
TO ME!!



NO
FUCKIN'
WAY...
HA, HA,
HA!



FLOUASSSH

FSSH

WAA...
OOH,
WOOOH!!

I
LOVE TO
SWALLOW
THE CHORUS!

THE END

A TIME CAME IN THE LIFE OF ANDY BROWN WHEN HE REALIZED HE WAS NOT ALONE...



THAT LITTLE (?) TYRANT WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS LIFE



SOON HE REALIZED THAT HE WASN'T ALONE. HIS FRIENDS ALSO SUFFERED FROM TESTOSTERONE OVERLOAD.



EVEN THE TV ADS TURNED THEM ON.

HOUSEWIVES GETTING' SOME

The Awakening

by Armas

BUT THE STRANGEST THING WAS THE GIRLS' REACTIONS, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS OBVIOUS THEY HAD THE SAME PROBLEM.

LIKE, WITH THE DEVELOPMENT OF THEIR MAMMARY GLANDS THEY WROTE OFF MEN.

SOME EVEN BECAME PRETTY RADICAL.



BUT USUALLY THE ONLY WAY TO GET ANY...



...WAS TO GO STEADY.

BUT ANDY HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS BEHIND THINGS AND THE SUBJECT FASCINATED HIM

HEY GIRLS, CAN I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?

HE DID A LITTLE SURVEY...

...WITH THE EXCUSE IT WAS FOR THE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER.

WE'RE SICK OF MALE DOMINANCE.

WE LIKE THEM SWEET.

WE WANT SENSITIVE, TENDER GUYS. WHO AREN'T AFRAID TO CRY.

AND NOT ONLY OVER FOOTBALL! WHO SHOW THEIR FEMININE SIDE.

THEY SHOULD BE FAITHFUL AND HELP WITH THE HOUSEWORK.

AND CLEAN, PLEASE

I HATE THE SMELL OF SWEAT!

THEIR SHOES SMELL. THAT'S BASIC.

RIGHT ON

EXCUSE ME, MISS.

OK, I'VE GOT ENOUGH.

EHEM!

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS STREET?

QUIT IT, HE ASKED ME!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BITCH, MOVE OVER!

I'M GONNA BE THE DEAL GUY. I'LL FUCK 'EM ALL.

SENSITIVE, SWEET, ETC. WOMEN LIKE THAT BECAUSE THAT'S HOW THEY ARE... MEN HAVE TO LEARN FROM...

WHAT IS THIS BULL SHIT? I JUST WANNA FUCK!

I CAN TALK TO YOU, NOT LIKE MY CAVEMAN BOYFRIEND.

...OUR MOMS, GRAND-MOTHERS, GIRLFRIENDS, ETC...

...MINE IS A STUPID EGOTIST.

BUT THESE QUALITIES ARE NOT A PRIORITY (*). WHEN SELECTING A MALE FOR PROCREATION (THAT IS, TO FUCK), INSTINCT (AGAIN) HAS TOLD THEM THE SAME THING FOR THE LAST 4 MILLION YEARS: DO IT WITH MEN WITH GOOD GENES AND/OR RESOURCES (ULTIMATELY ECONOMIC)

I HATE MY FUCKING INSTINCT!

WOMEN (NOT ALL) HAVE ONLY HAD 50 YEARS OF GRADUAL INDEPENDENCE, AND THAT'S A SHORT TIME FOR EVOLUTION.

-HELEN FISCHER-

WHAT SHIT!

(*) I'M GENERALIZING. I BEG PARDON FOR EXCEPTIONS.

MAYBE MANY YEARS FROM NOW
(IF HUMANITY SURVIVES) MEN
WILL BE MORE FAITHFUL AND
SENSITIVE.

AND MAYBE WOMEN WILL
BE MORE DIRECT, TAKE
THE INITIATIVE...

...AND LEAVE BEHIND THEIR COMPLEX,
SOPHISTICATED REPRODUCTIVE STRATEGIES.
THEY MAY EVEN EXCHANGE ROLES

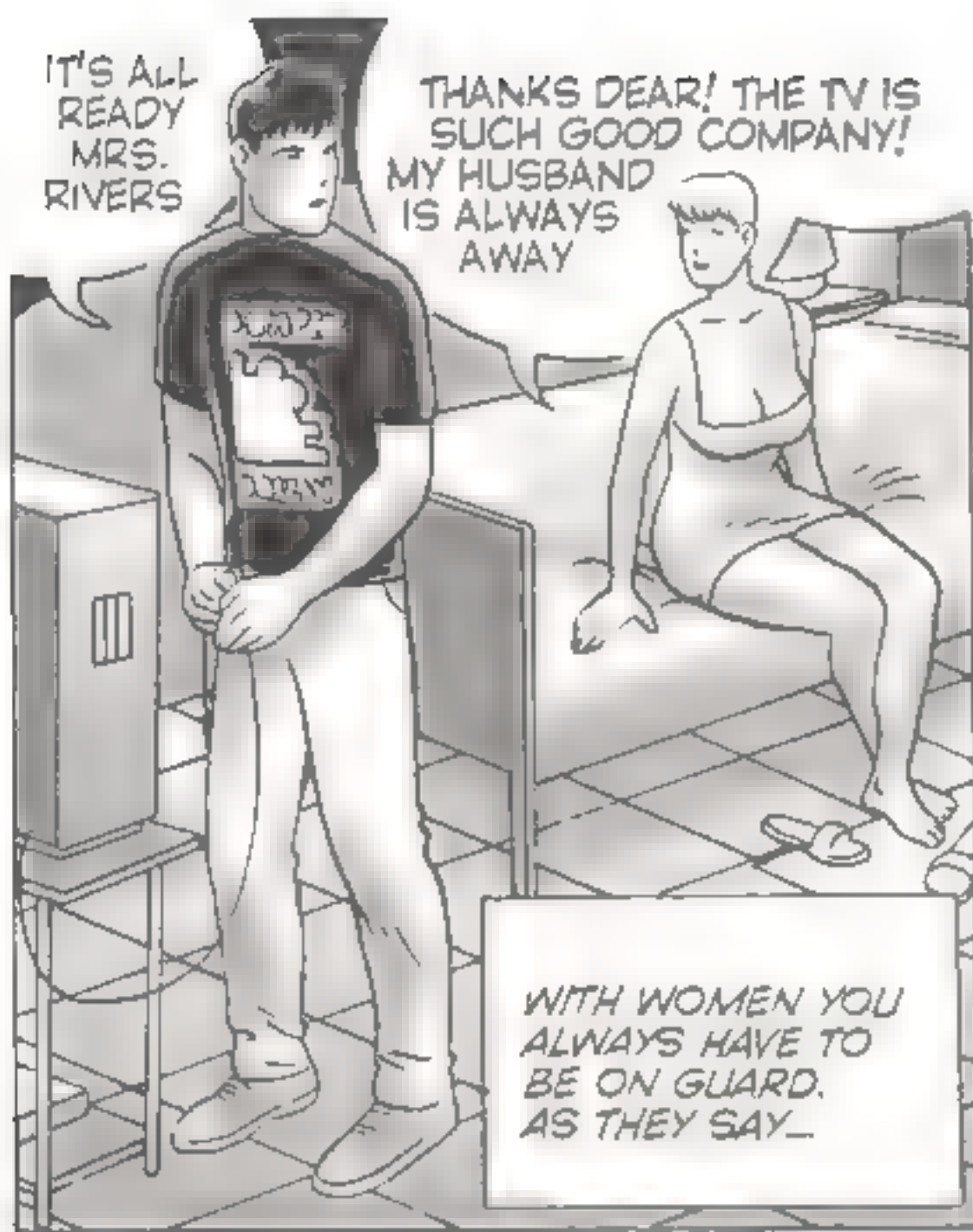


UNTIL THAT TIME COMES, MEN AND
WOMEN WILL CARRY ON...



SHORT TIME LATER...





IT'S ALL
READY
MRS.
RIVERS

THANKS DEAR! THE TV IS
SUCH GOOD COMPANY!
MY HUSBAND
IS ALWAYS
AWAY

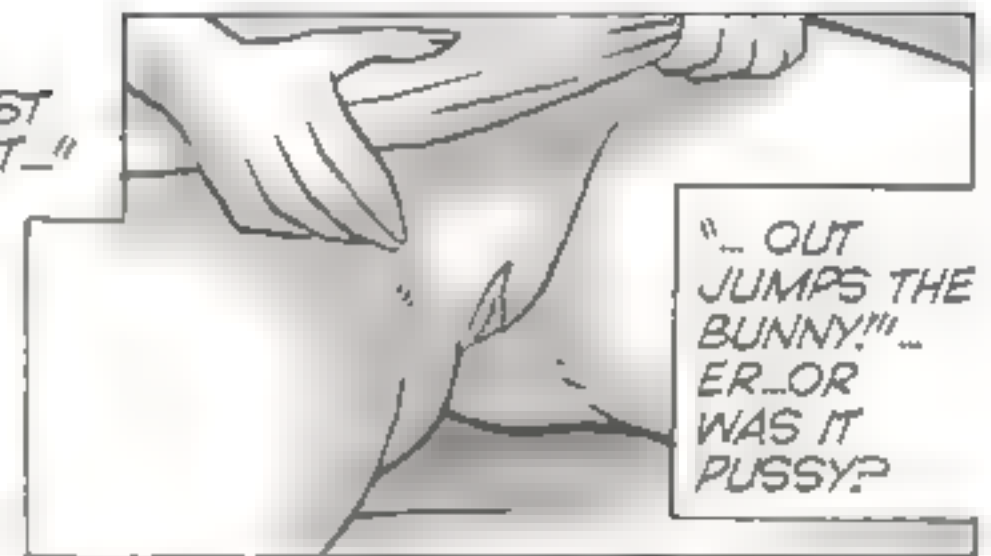
WITH WOMEN YOU
ALWAYS HAVE TO
BE ON GUARD.
AS THEY SAY...



OH...!
I FEEL
SO
ALONE!

"WHEN
YOU LEAST
EXPECT IT..."

WHAT'LL
YOUR MOM
THINK OF
ME!



"... OUT
JUMPS THE
BUNNY!"...
ER...OR
WAS IT
PUSSY?



GULP!
I...G-GOT-
TA GO..

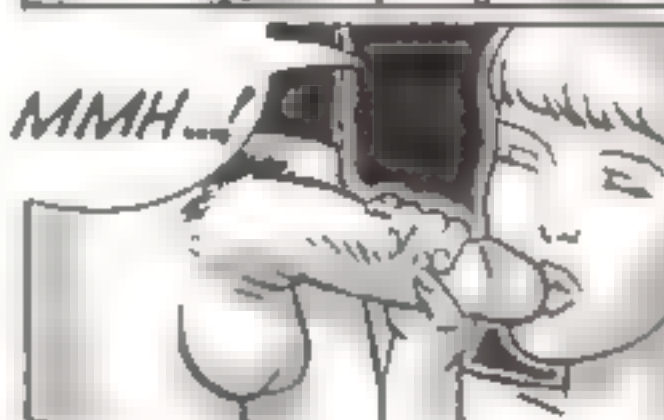


OH,
YEAH?
HEE, HEE...
COME
HERE,
HONEY...



REALLY,
I- GOTTA
GO...THEY'RE
WAITING
AND...

HEY,
WHAT A
BULGE! YOU
CAN'T GO HOME
LIKE THAT.



UH!

OH!

WHAT A
COGCK!
SUCK,
SLUCK...!



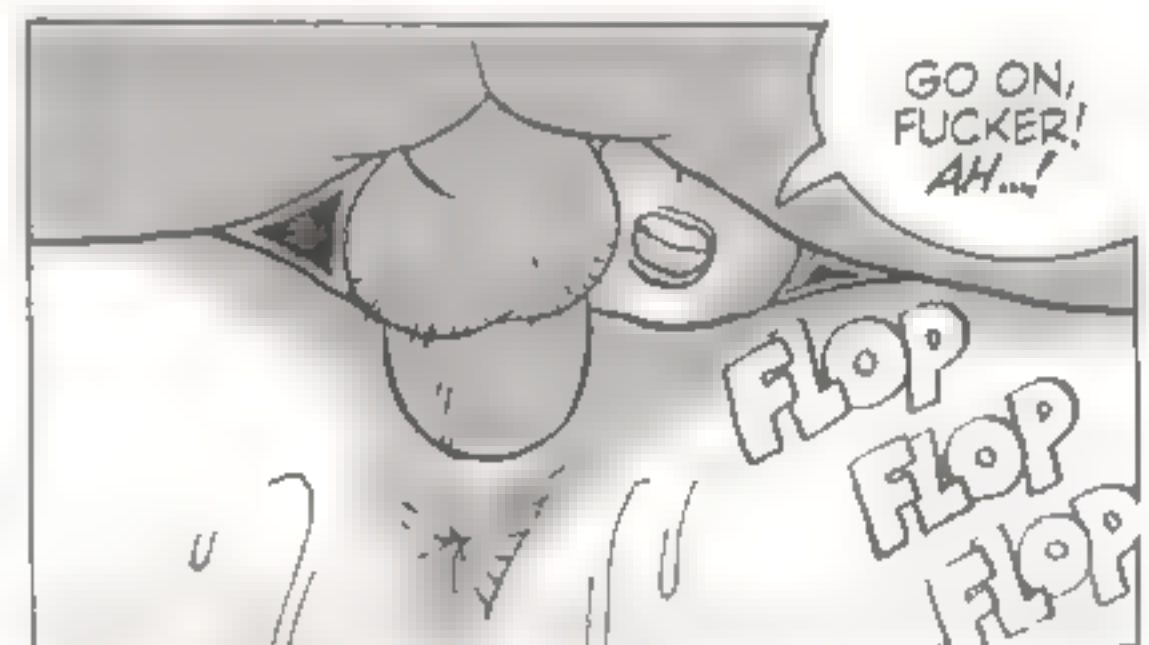
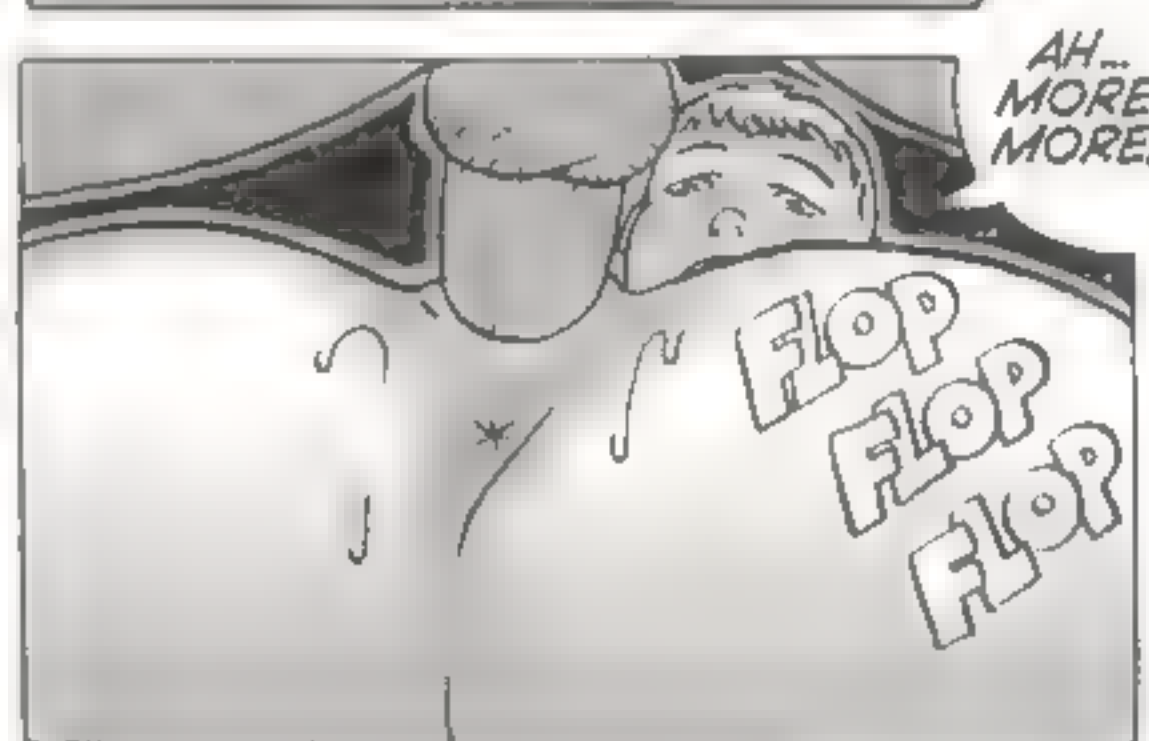
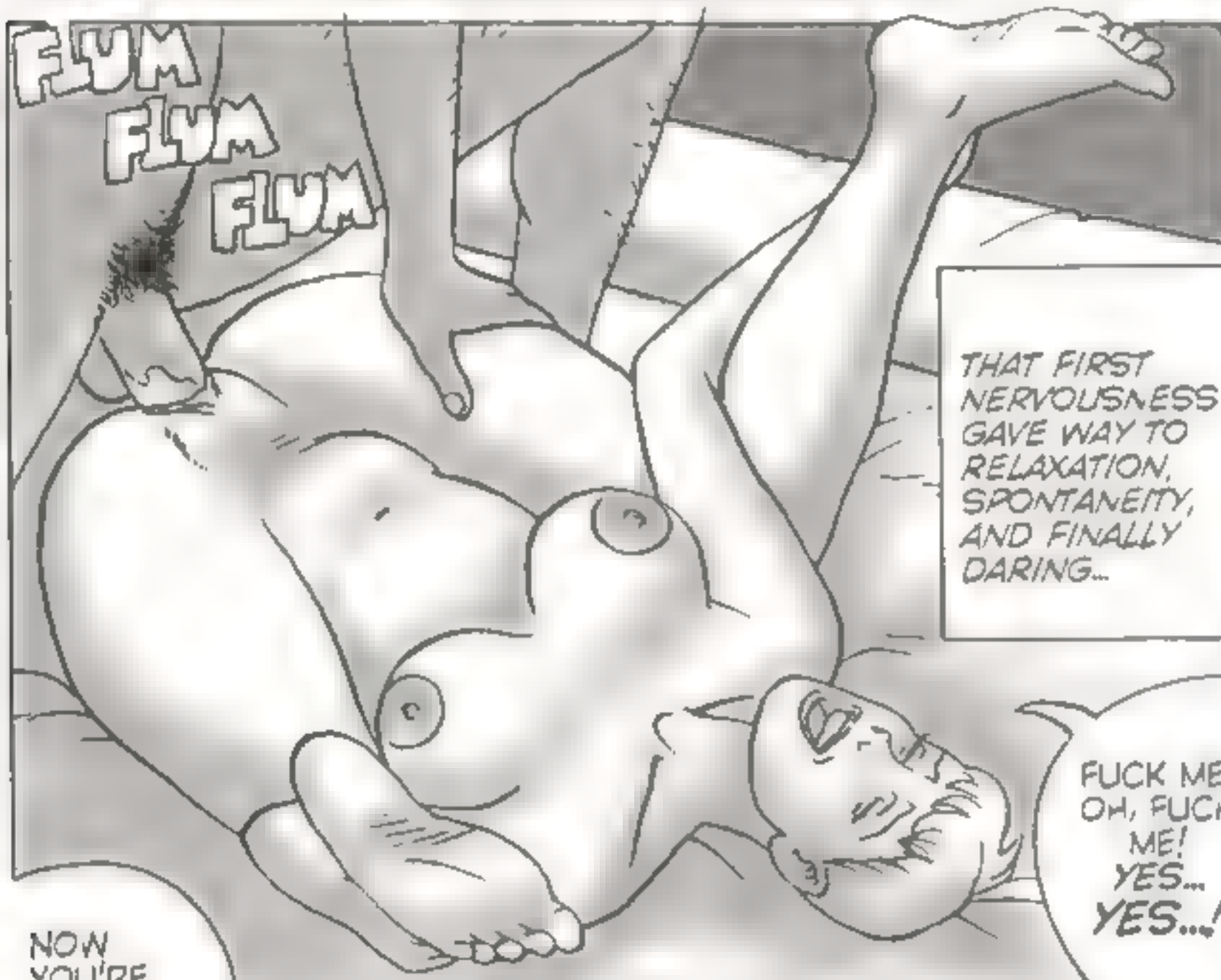
MM...I'M HOT!
WANNA MAKE
LOVE?



LOVE?
WERENT
THEY GONNA
FUCK?

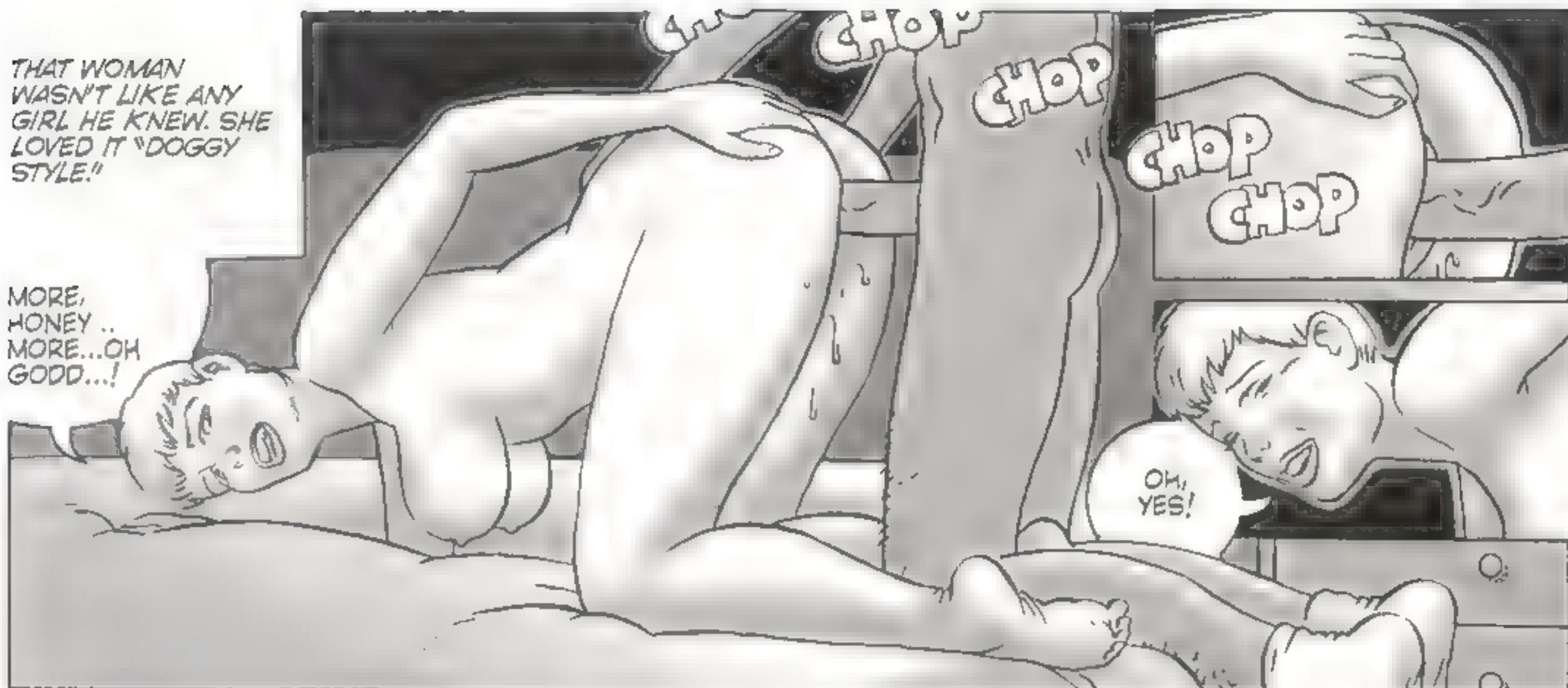
BOY...HA,
HA, HA...
WANNA
KILL ME?

CHOP!

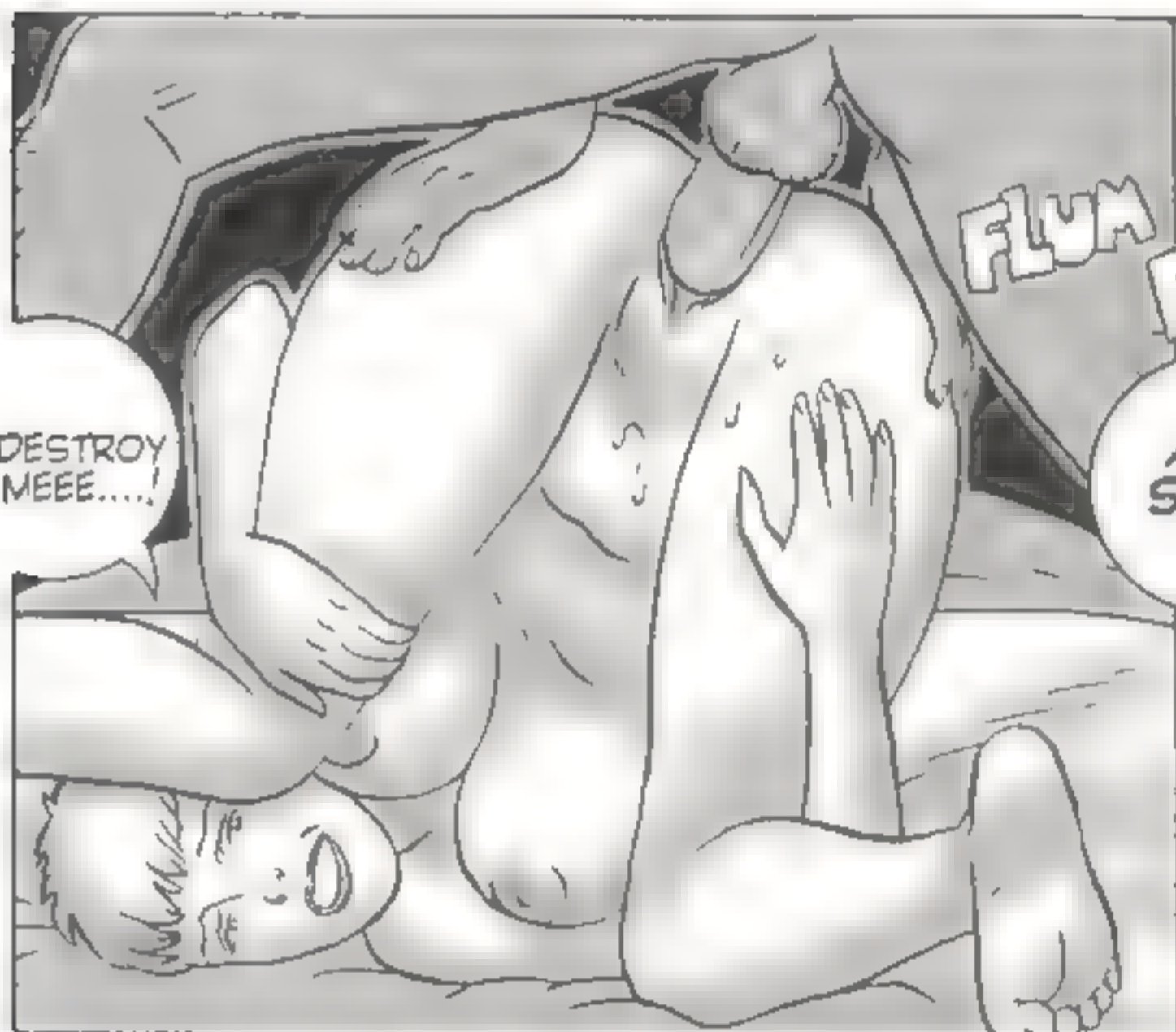


THAT WOMAN
WASN'T LIKE ANY
GIRL HE KNEW. SHE
LOVED IT "DOGGY
STYLE!"

MORE,
HONEY..
MORE...OH
GODD...!

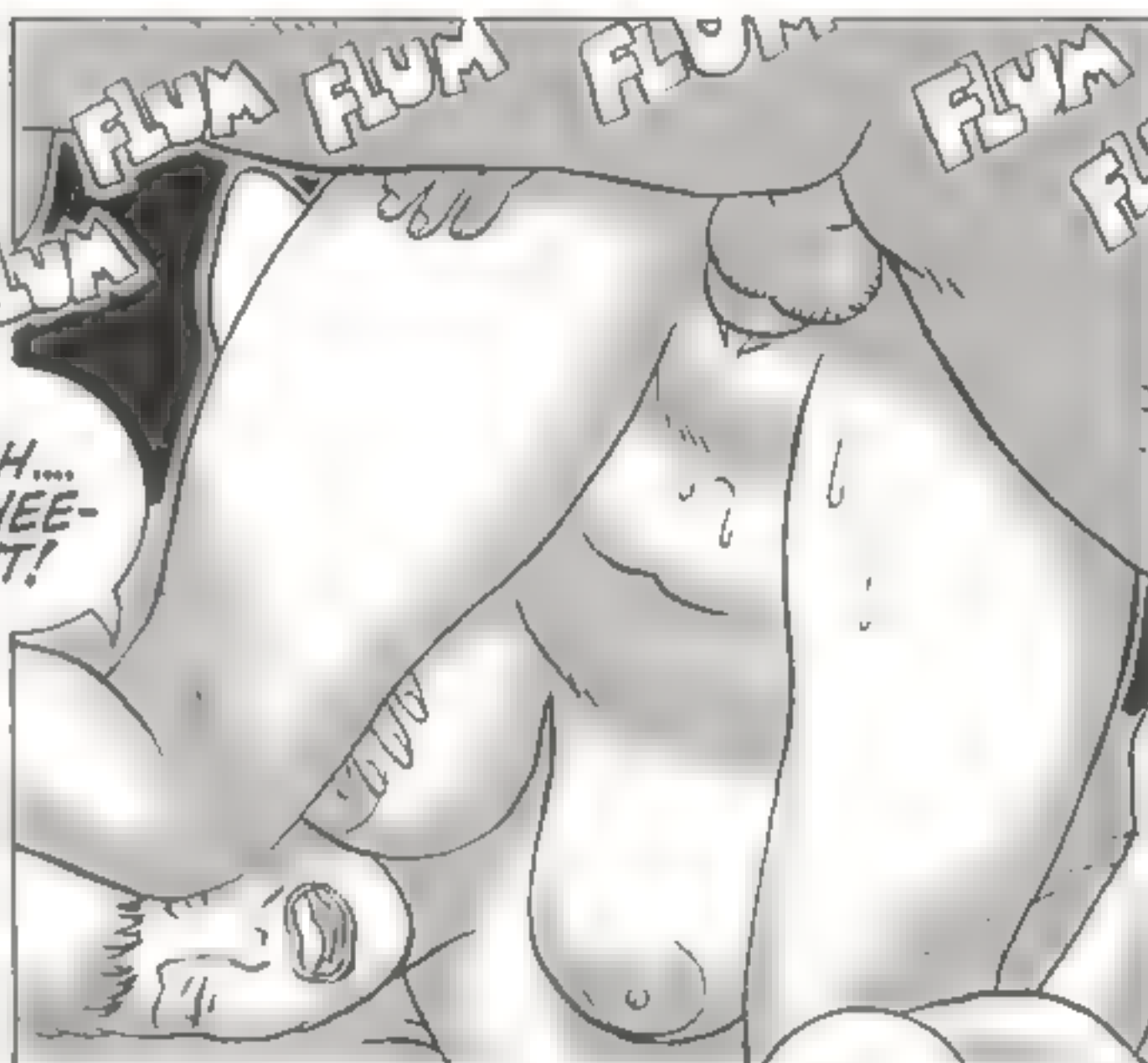


OH,
YES!



DESTROY
MEEE....!

AH....
SHEE-
IT!

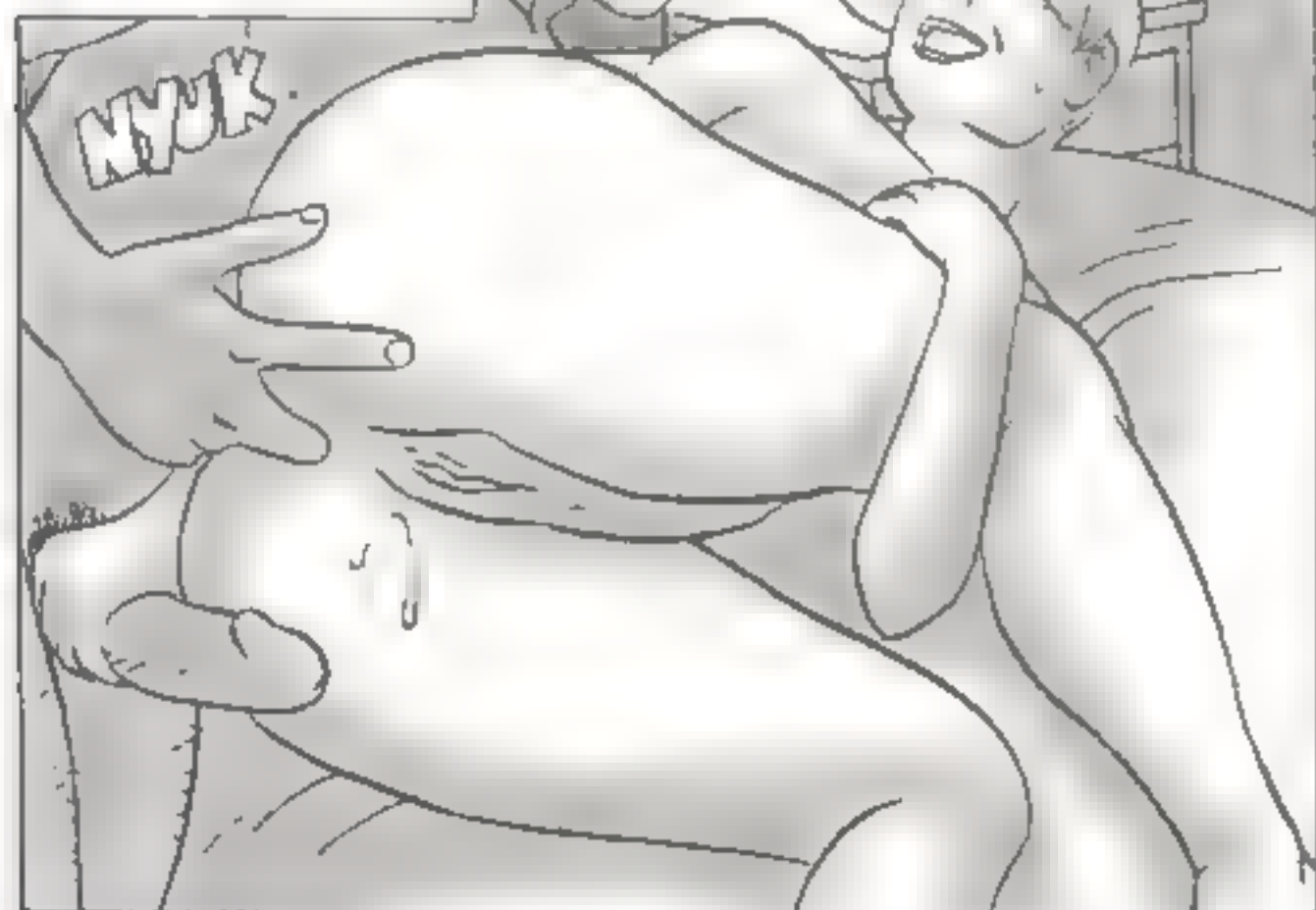


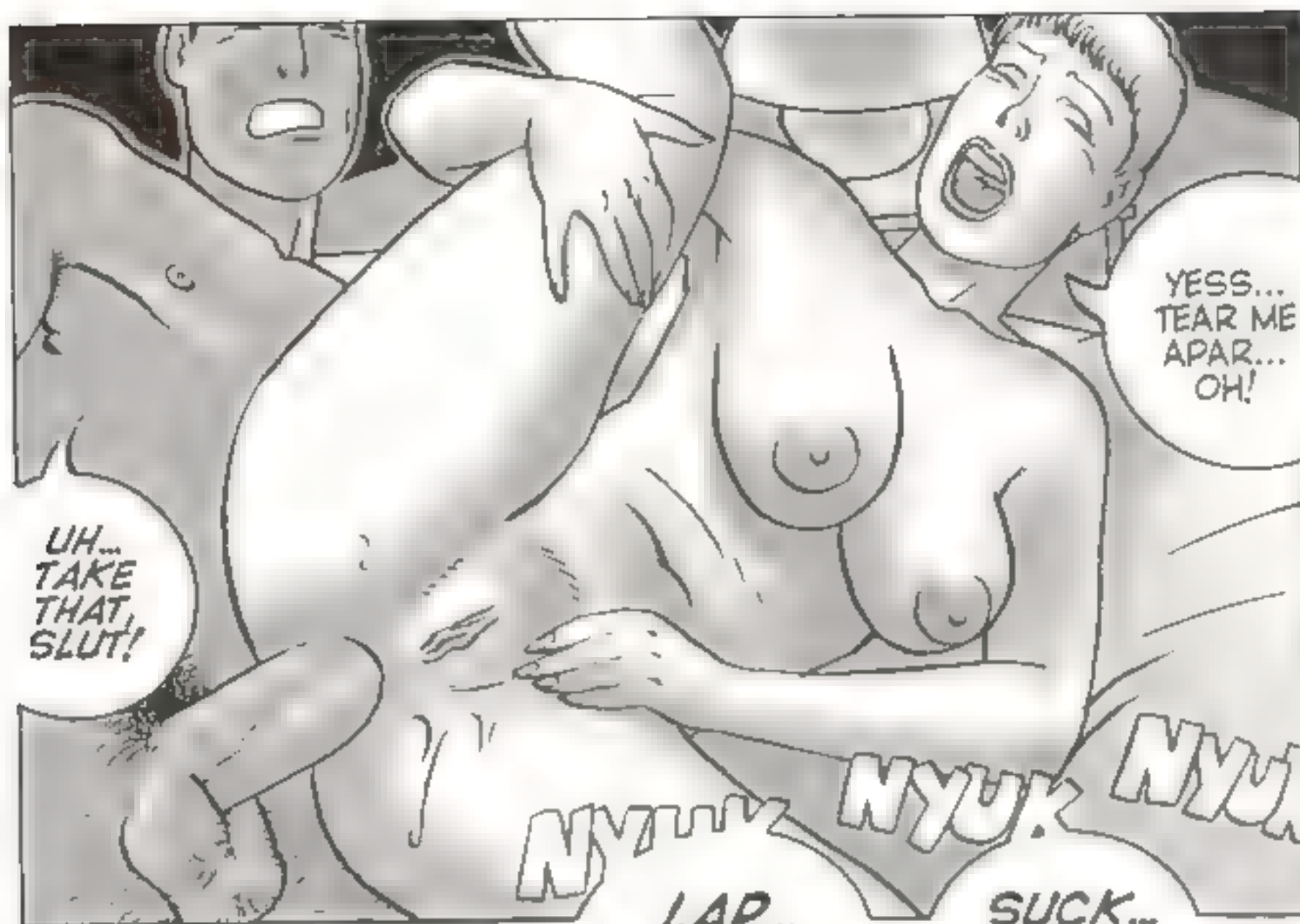
OH
YOU
BEAST!

YESSIR, SHE
WAS SURE
UNINHIBITED..

AH...! HA,
HA...

NOW PUT
IT IN MY
ASS...





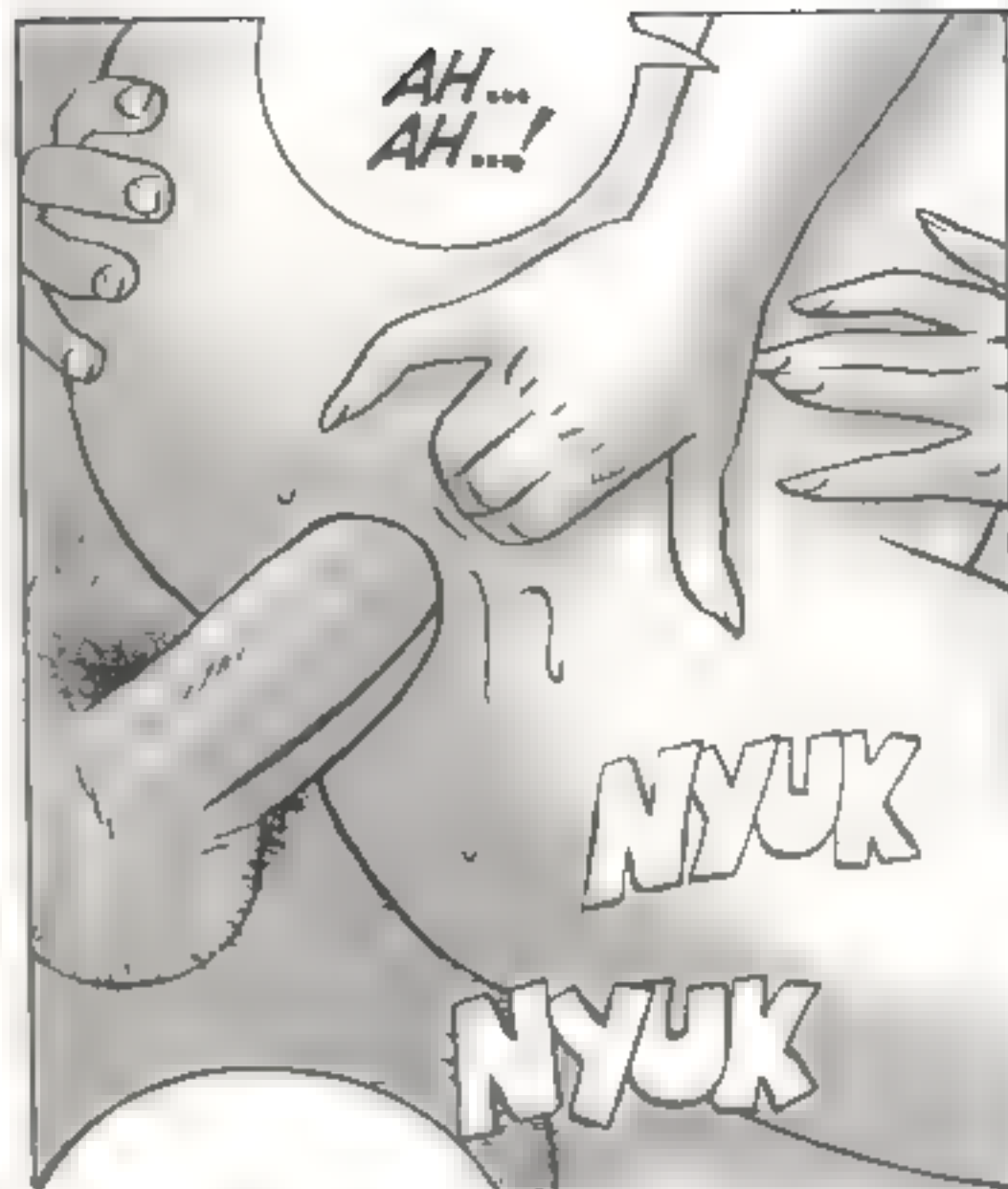
UH...
TAKE
THAT,
SLUT!

YESS...
TEAR ME
APAR...
OH!

NYUK NYUK NYUK

LAP...
LAP...
LAP...!

SUCK...
SUCK...
GULP...!



AH...
AH...!

NYUK

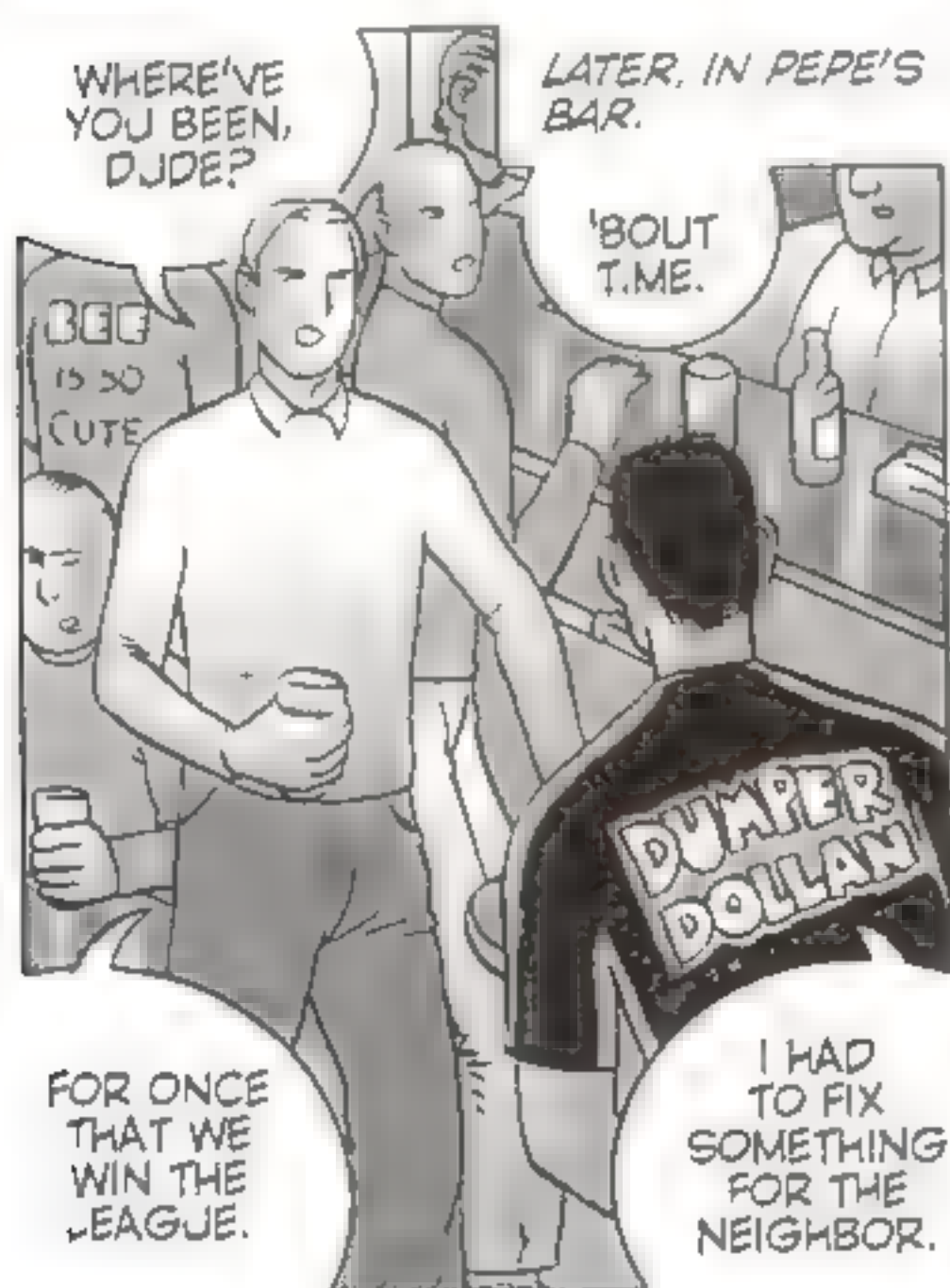
NYUK



FLASS!



MM...!
NOT BAD. MY
REGARDS TO
YOUR MOM...
NAUGHTY
BOY!



WHERE'VE
YOU BEEN,
DUDE?

LATER, IN PEPE'S
BAR.

'BOUT
T.M.E.

FOR ONCE
THAT WE
WIN THE
LEAGUE.

I HAD
TO FIX
SOMETHING
FOR THE
NEIGHBOR.



THE NEIGHBOR,
EHP? IS SHE
HOT?

FESS UP,
ANDY!

HA, HA
NO, MAN.
SHE'S
A MARRIED
LADY.



MARRIED?
THEY'RE THE
WORST!

LEAVE
ME ALONE,
FER
CRISSAKE.

COME ON,
CONFESS.
YOU'VE GOT
"FUCK" WRITTEN
ALL OVER YOUR
FACE.

Punk Bukkake

The day of New Year's Eve. He's here and doesn't think he could be anywhere else - a truck stop on the outskirts of Las Vegas, in an industrial complex. Truckers from Texas, California, New Jersey, Colorado, California... Eighteen-wheelers. Not a single pickup or van. His appearance is as follows: squalid, black hair with orange stripes, military jacket, ripped jeans, black sneakers. Something resembling a pack of cigarettes bulges in one of the top pockets of his jacket.

The truckers roll their eyes when he goes by, passing out calendars he pulls from his pocket. He isn't a deaf-mute. He isn't a Jehovah's Witness, either. He isn't asking for help. They aren't horoscopes from Cosmopolitan. He just repeats, "blow job, head, suck you, lick you..." while he hands them out. Some of the truckers are leery, others think it's hilarious, but at least it's different and even original. On the back of the calendar are the months of the new year. On the front, a woman (his wife, although they don't know that), 27 years old (they don't know that, but they can imagine it), blond with blue eyes, big, full, firm tits (they can just look at them and know this). She's spread-eagled on the arms of a black couch in the den of her apartment (they don't know and can't imagine this), wearing tiny white panties. Panties that are fake, painted on the photo. Panties that disappear when you get the surface of the picture wet, that melt away to show off an incredible shaved pussy. Panties that disappear and reveal the pussy underneath when the photo is licked. By anyone. By all the tongues in the bar. By all the tongues in the world. He still remembered the guy at the print shop showing him, with three short, consecutive flicks of the tongue, the quality of his work while thinking about which hole he'd stick it in if, in place of the heavy weight card stock, the (his) woman were made of flesh.

"Satisfaction guaranteed," the guy said, handing over the two thousand calendars.

"That's it, motherfuckers, let 'em burn up with the desire to fuck her," he thought, casting a disdainful glance at the truckers.

The calendars spread all the way to New York as if they'd decided to fly north. Before they'd been handed out in Phoenix, Los Angeles, Denver, Albuquerque and Reno. The photograph was taken on a day when she (his wife) was especially horny. Right before he took the photo, he leaned over and kissed her behind the ear. She took a breath and exhaled. Then he grabbed and licked her titties, her belly, her bellybutton. Then the inside of one thigh, then another. Then he pressed his lips against her pussy. She squirmed. He licked the lips of her pussy, bit them and spread them apart with his tongue. He flicked her clitoris with his tongue. Her pussy was as wet as the painted-on panties in a dozen of the photos getting licked by a dozen truckers, laughing and snorting. A wet pussy that smells and tastes of salt. They keep licking it to find that same pussy. They can almost hear her moan and scream. He kept licking her; she wriggled and moaned. His tongue flickered in and out until he shoved his cock in her. They came together and he didn't pull out of her until he was soft.

A trucker invites him for a drink. He thinks. "It's funny to see

how this grease monkey who just ate the panties off my wife (without knowing she's my wife) wants to buy me a gin and tonic." But he doesn't want any conversation, he doesn't want to answer any stupid questions or speculations. What he wants is for that calendar to spread really far. And it does, to new drooling tongues and spit-slicked fingers licking and rubbing his wife's panties. It might be the most licked and sucked pussy in the world. A fucking Guinness World Record, that would be great. That excites him. He raises a glass to that.

Suddenly he screams, "I told you not to get out of the car!"

"I gotta piss," she replies.

The woman from the calendar (his wife) just came into the bar. The truckers, disconcerted, can't believe their eyes. They think they're seeing a vision, maybe a hallucination.

Was there LSD in the painted-on panties? A group of truckers surround her, grab her tits and ass, stroke her hair, lick her face.

"She's real, boys," one yells while massaging her ass.

A few of them start beating off. Her shirt and bra are already off. Calloused hands rub her huge, full tits. Greedy tongues lick her round, perfect bellybutton. They've pulled off her skirt and stockings. Fine hips, long legs, white panties, like in the calendar, but cotton. Mouths and faces against them. More calloused hands that move between them and fingers that slip inside her. More greedy tongues that move in her shaved pussy. Someone pushes her up against a wall, spreading her round ass cheeks, rubbing her asshole, stroking it. Later, some of them fuck her on top of a table, on all fours, at both ends, while her mouth opens and closes on different cocks that she holds by the bases and sucks. Someone comes on her face, and right away she gets more and more hot cum shot on her in the middle of moans and groans.

The trucker who bought him a gin and tonic is holding the man by the hair. He's on his knees. He has the point of a knife held at the man's throat and a large cock dangling from his pants.

"Eat my dick, faggot," he says with a nasty look on his face. The trucker's cock slaps against the man's jaw. "What are you waiting for to get licking? You're real purty with your face down by my balls. Don't worry, when you're done I'll wipe your face off with that slut's panties."

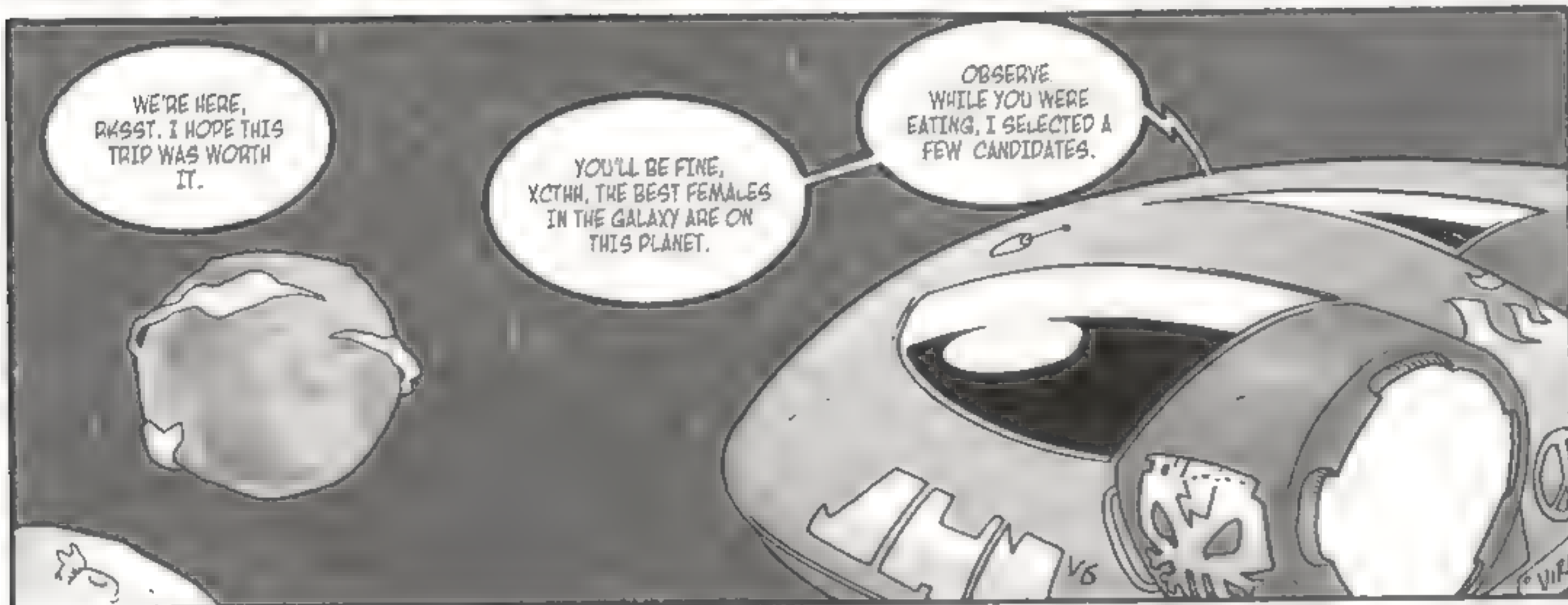
The trucker's dick is pressed against his lips.

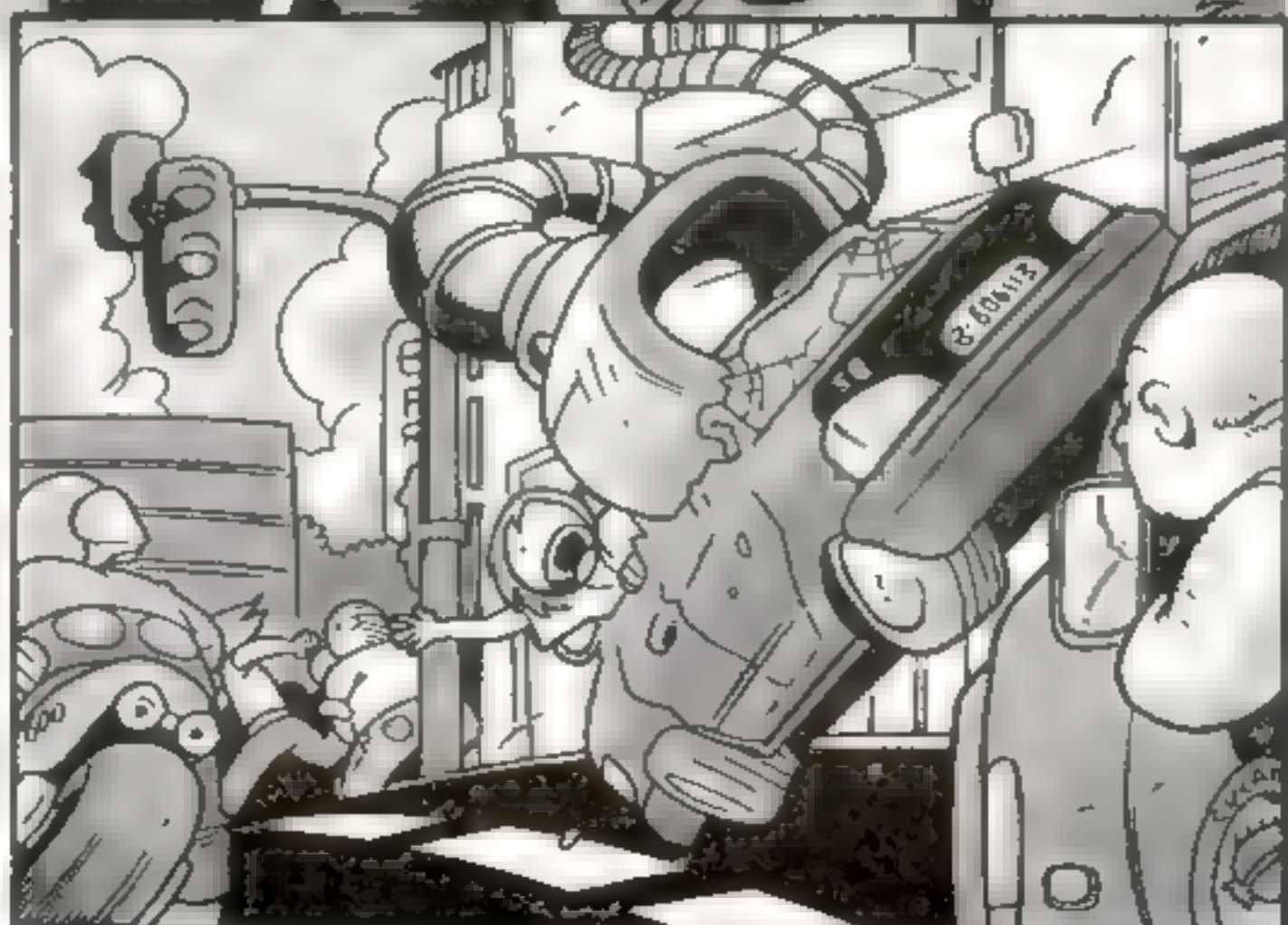
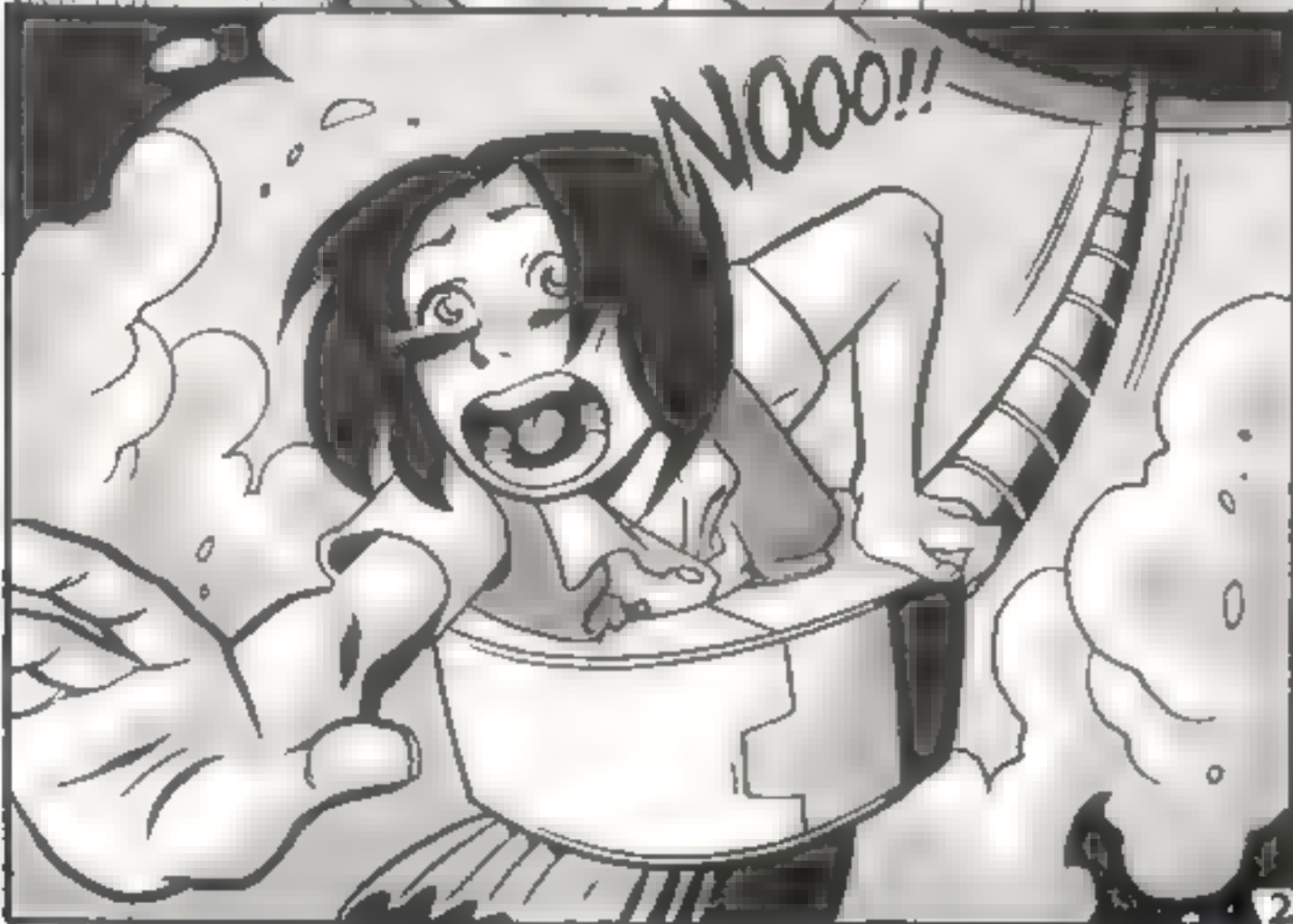
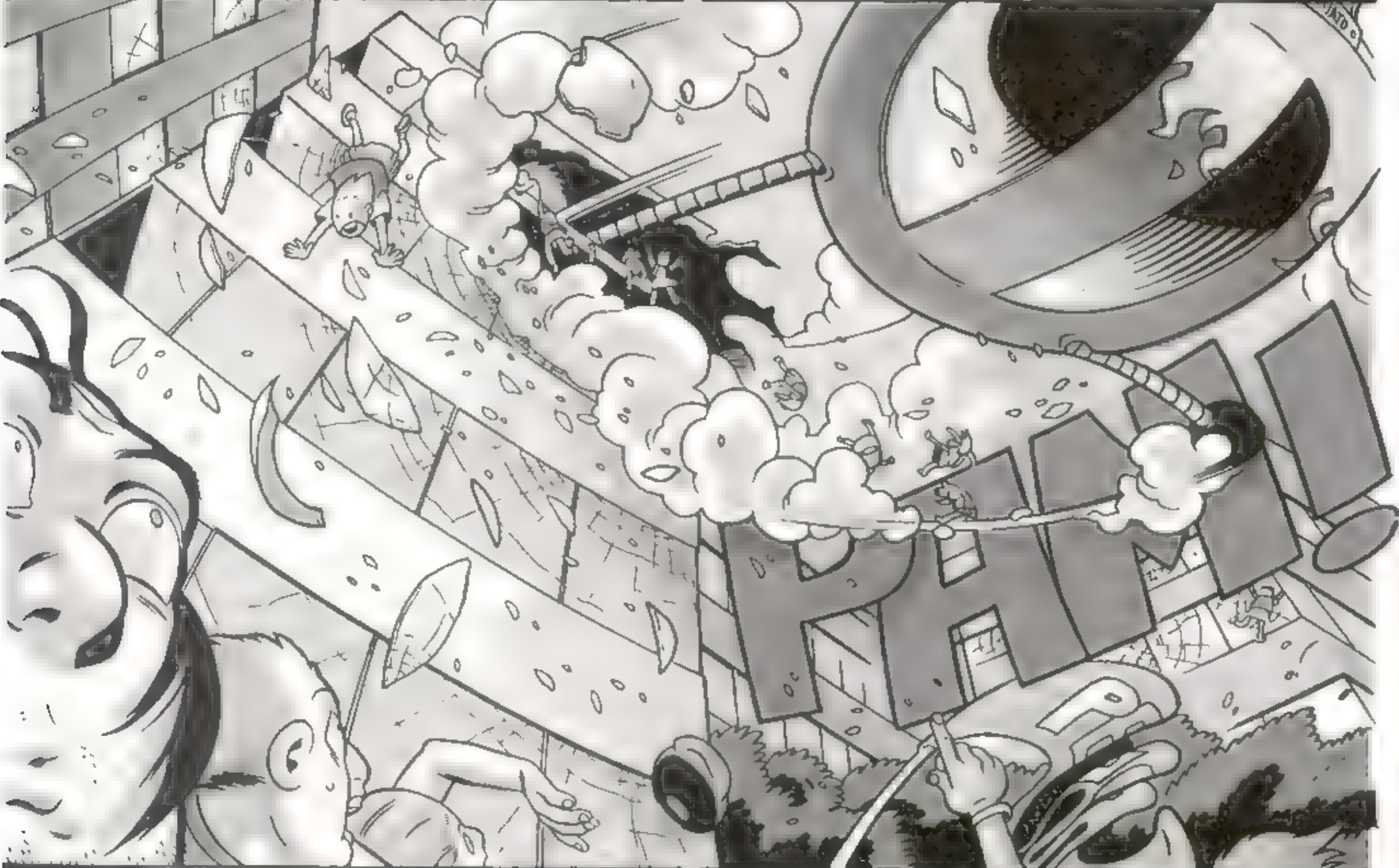
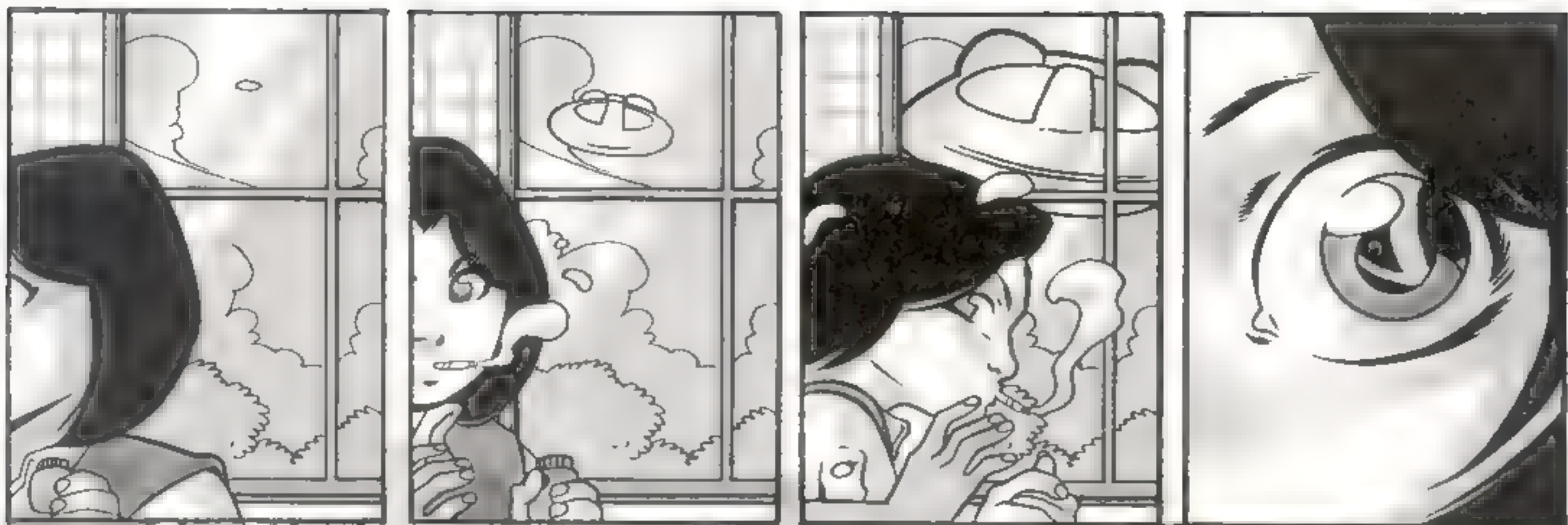
"Come on, you pussy, suck it or I'll cut your face off," he says while pressing the point of the knife against the man's throat. He closes his eyes and when he opens his mouth to take the trucker's cock, the trucker punches him in the face. Then he kicks him while he yells.

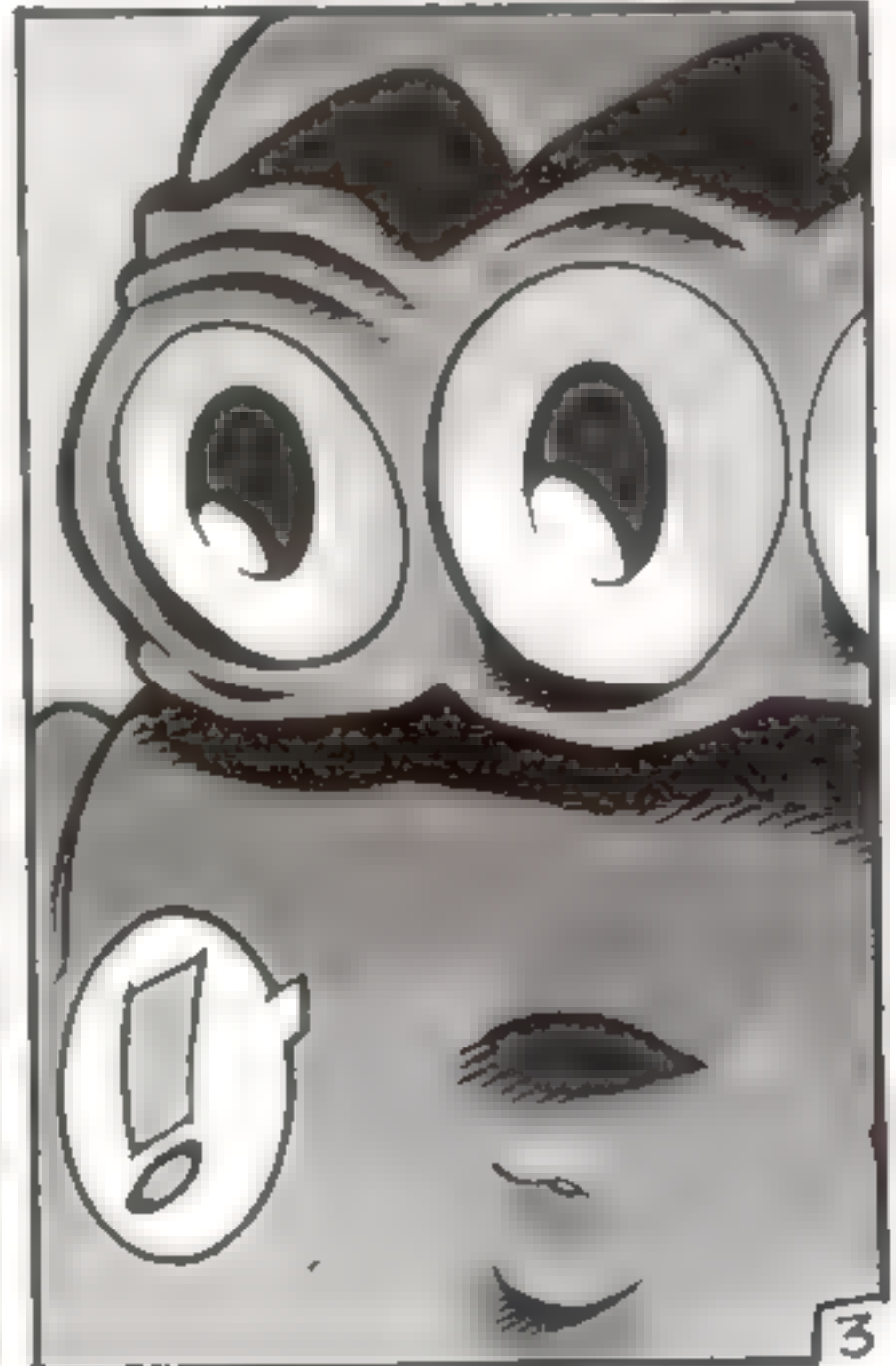
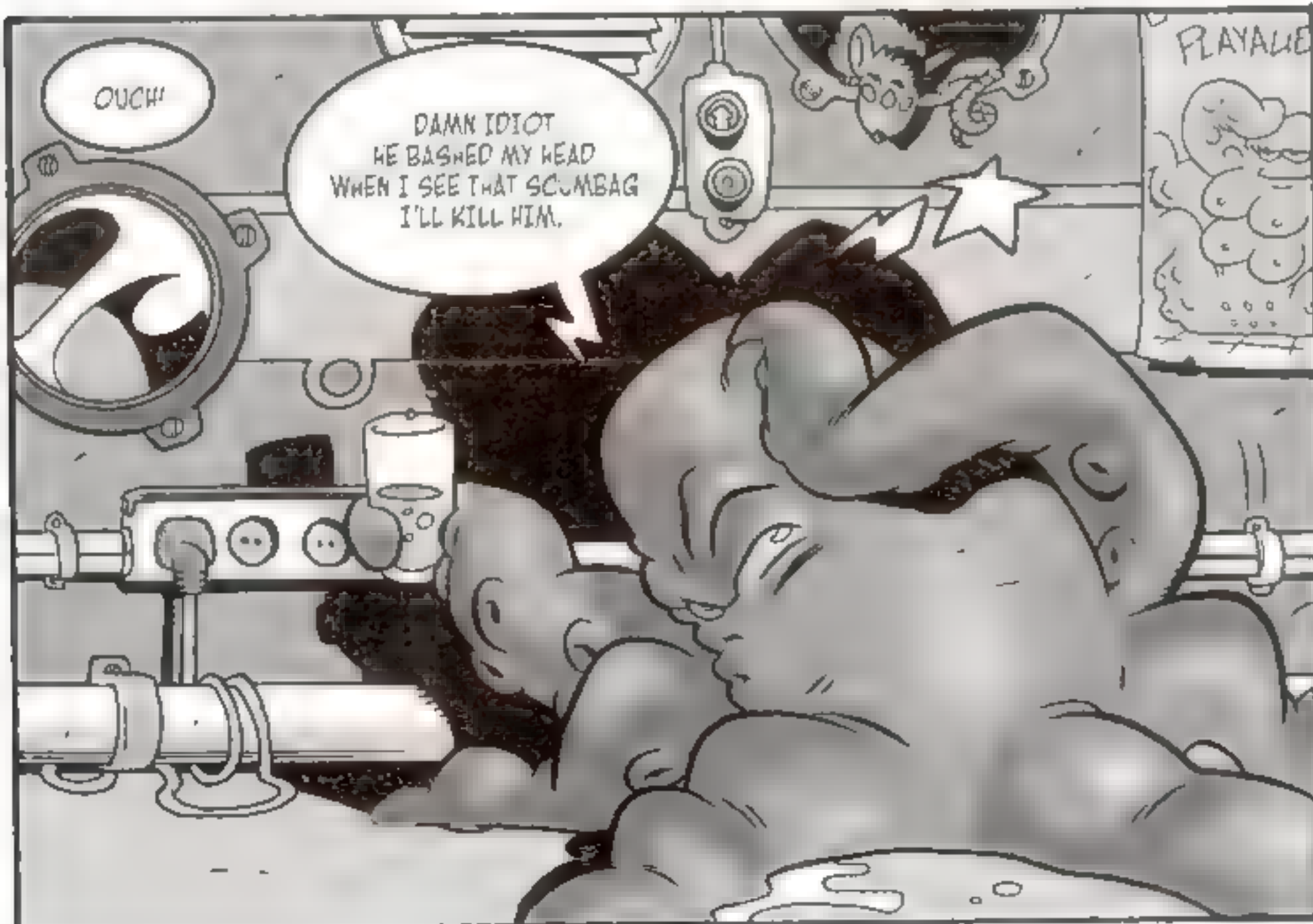
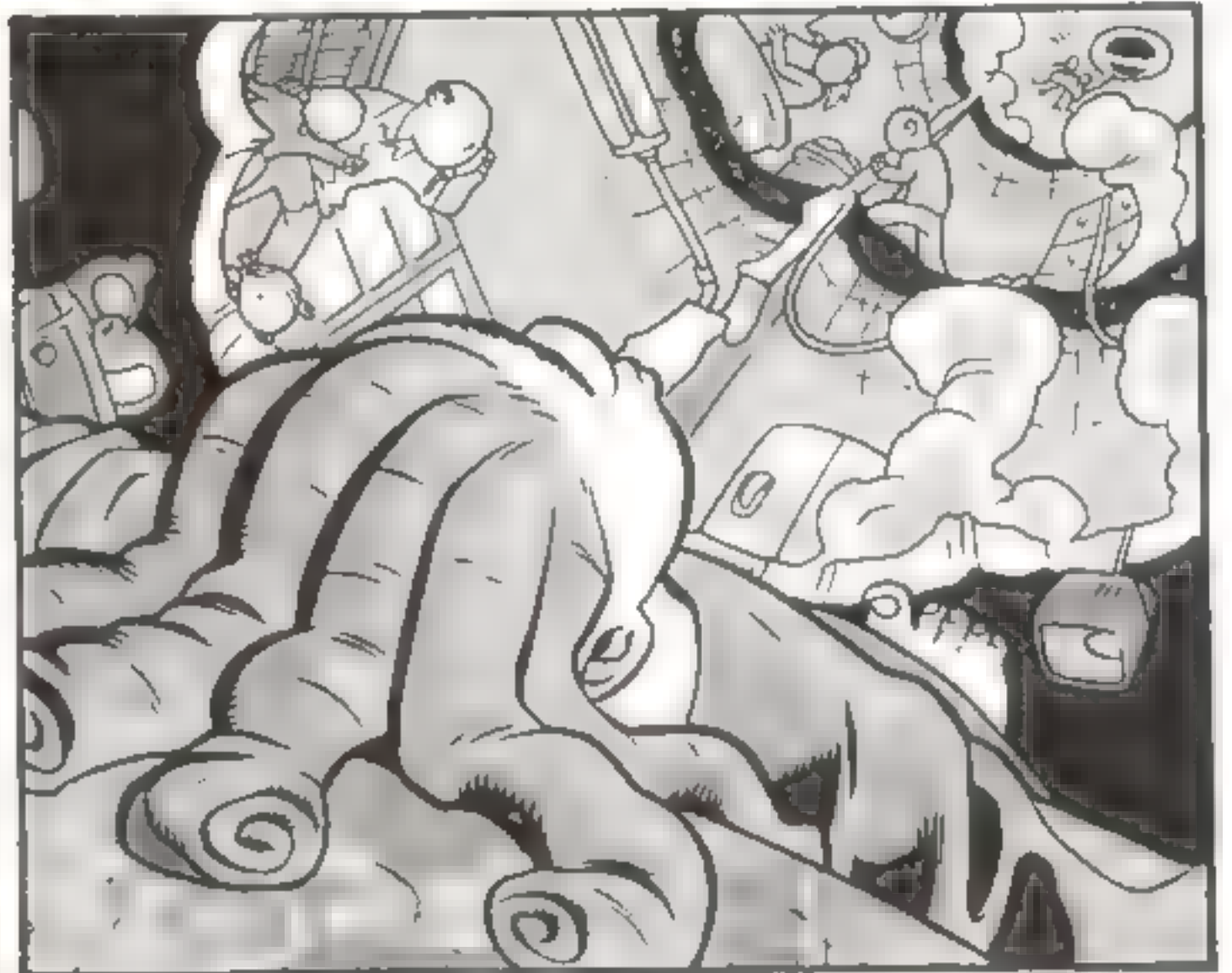
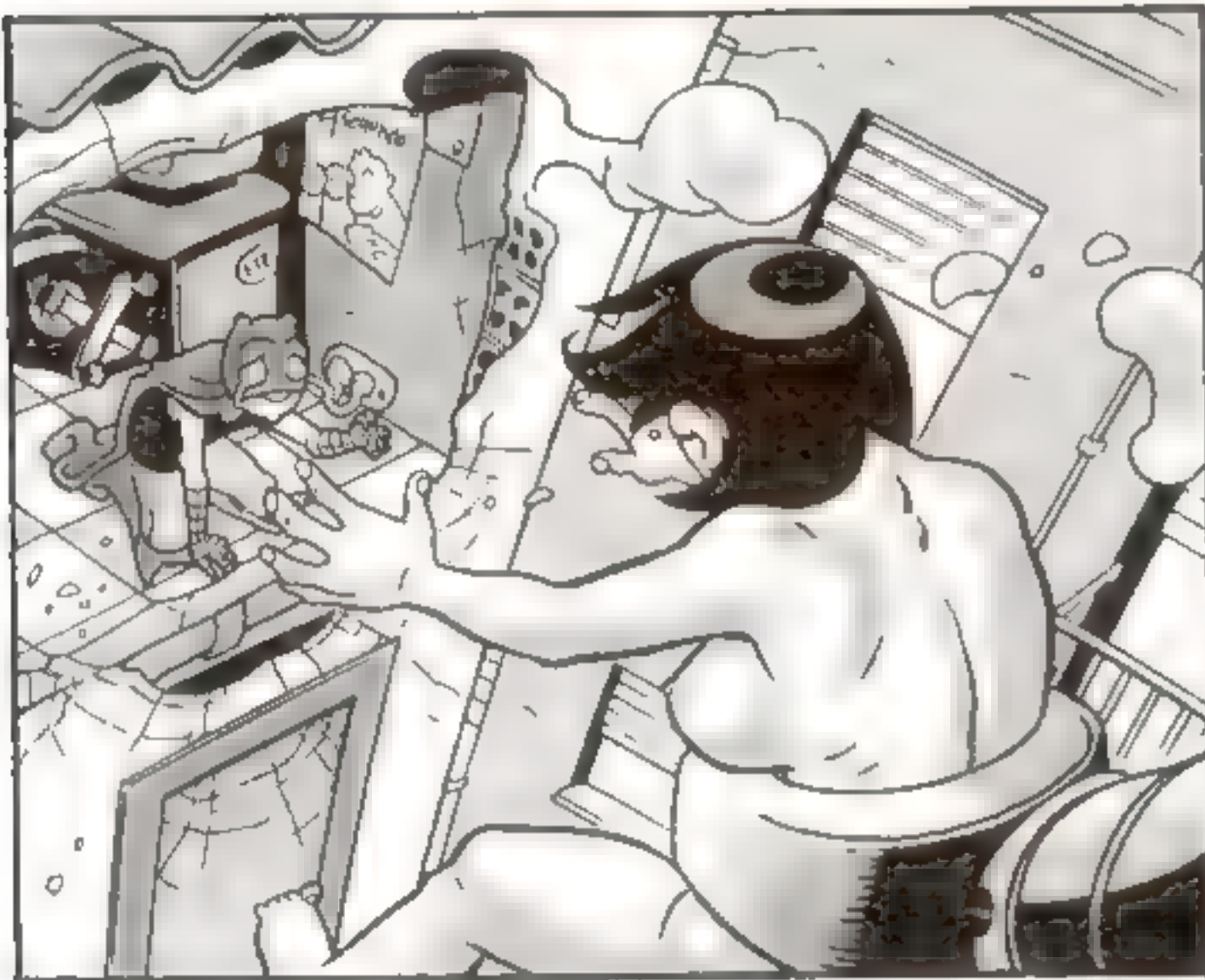
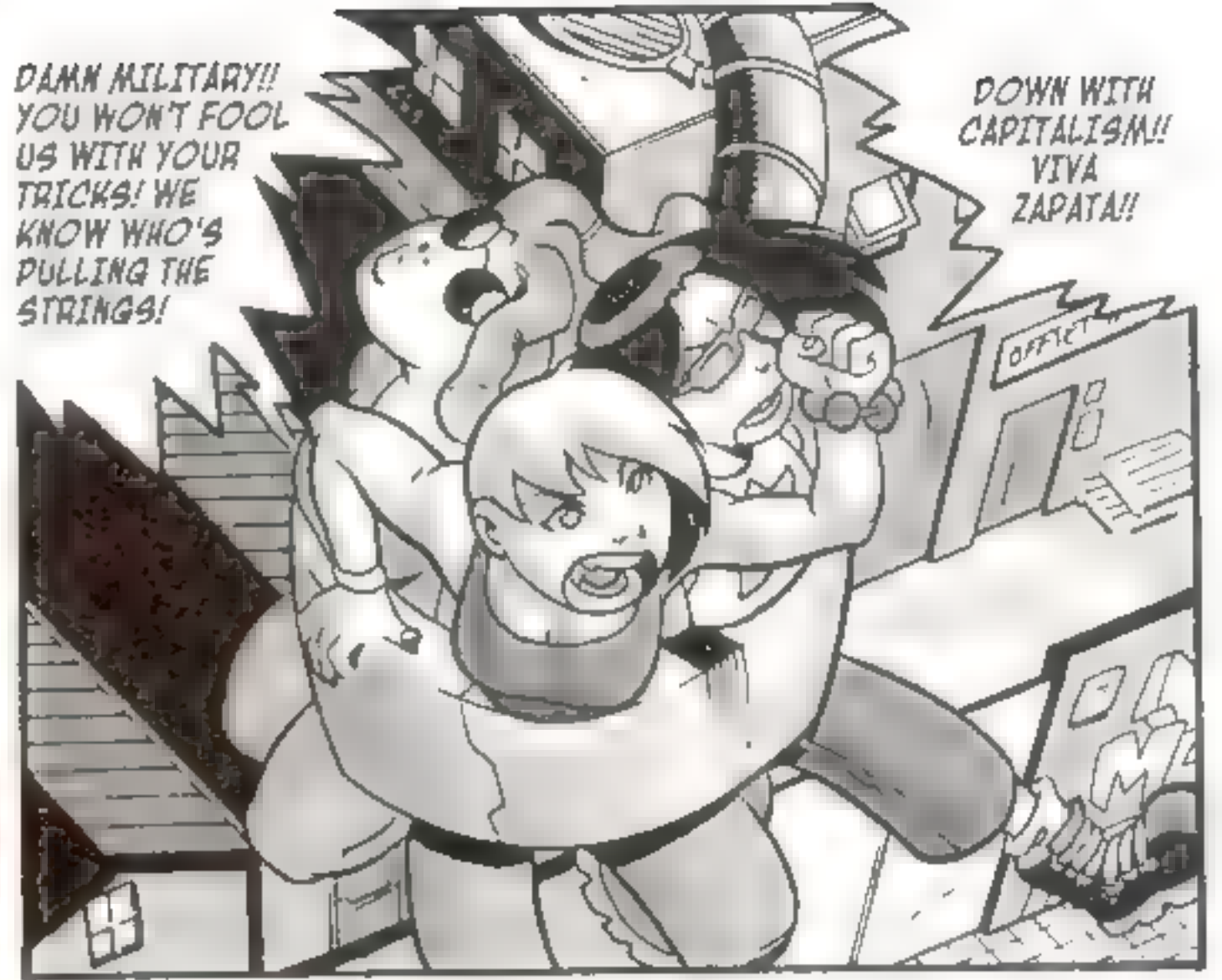
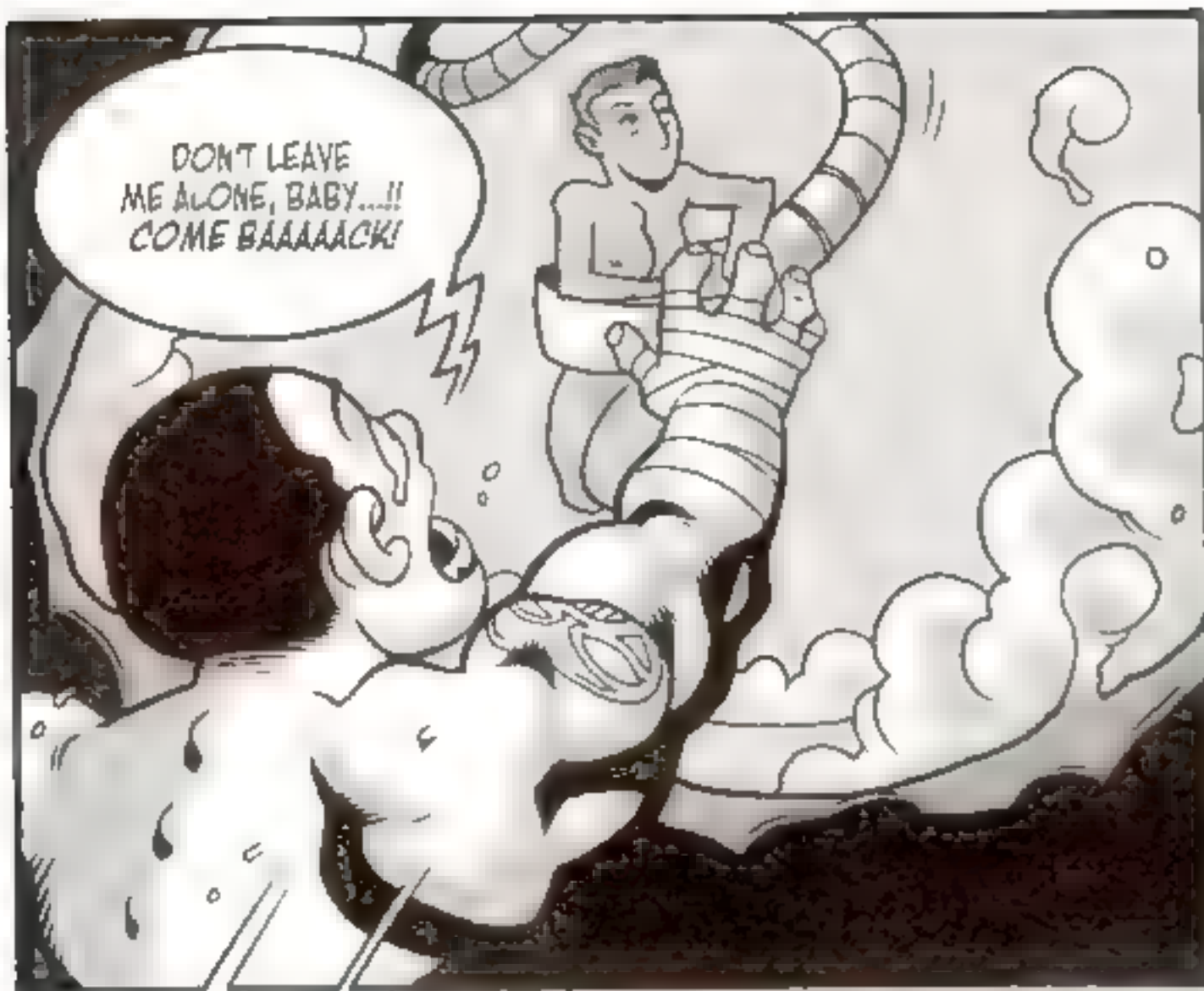
"You were gonna do it...you were gonna do it, huh, you perverted mother fucker?" and then his wife starts blowing the trucker who bought him a gin and tonic and then blows everyone else.

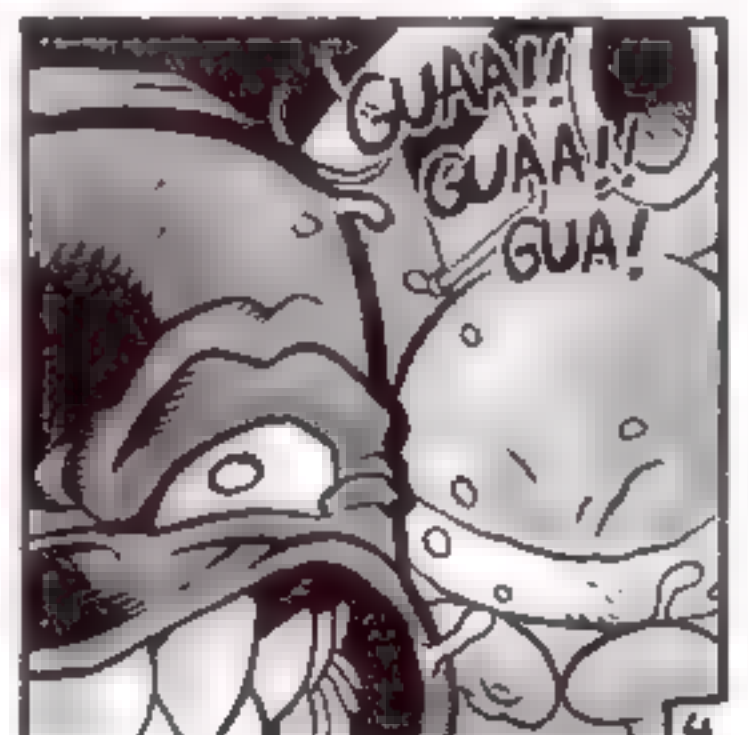
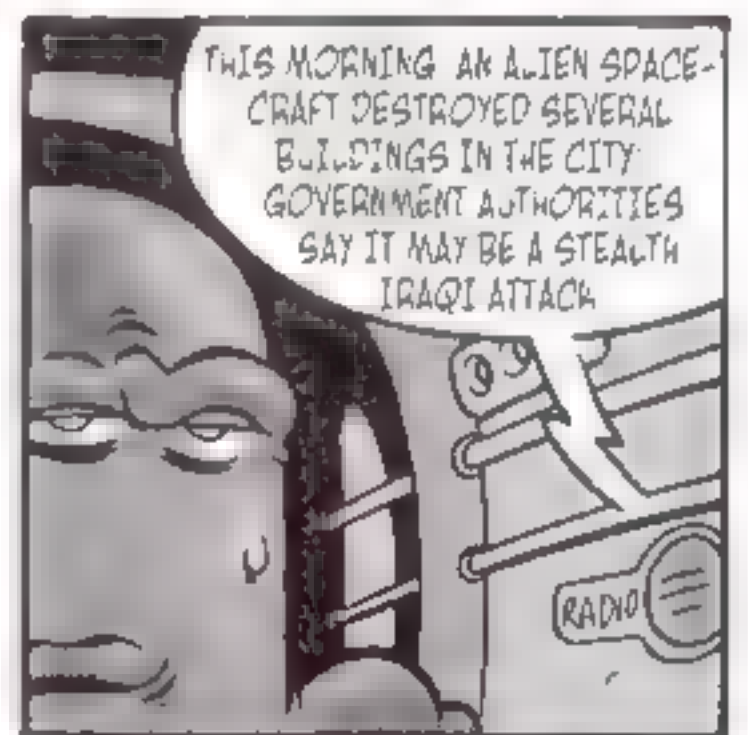
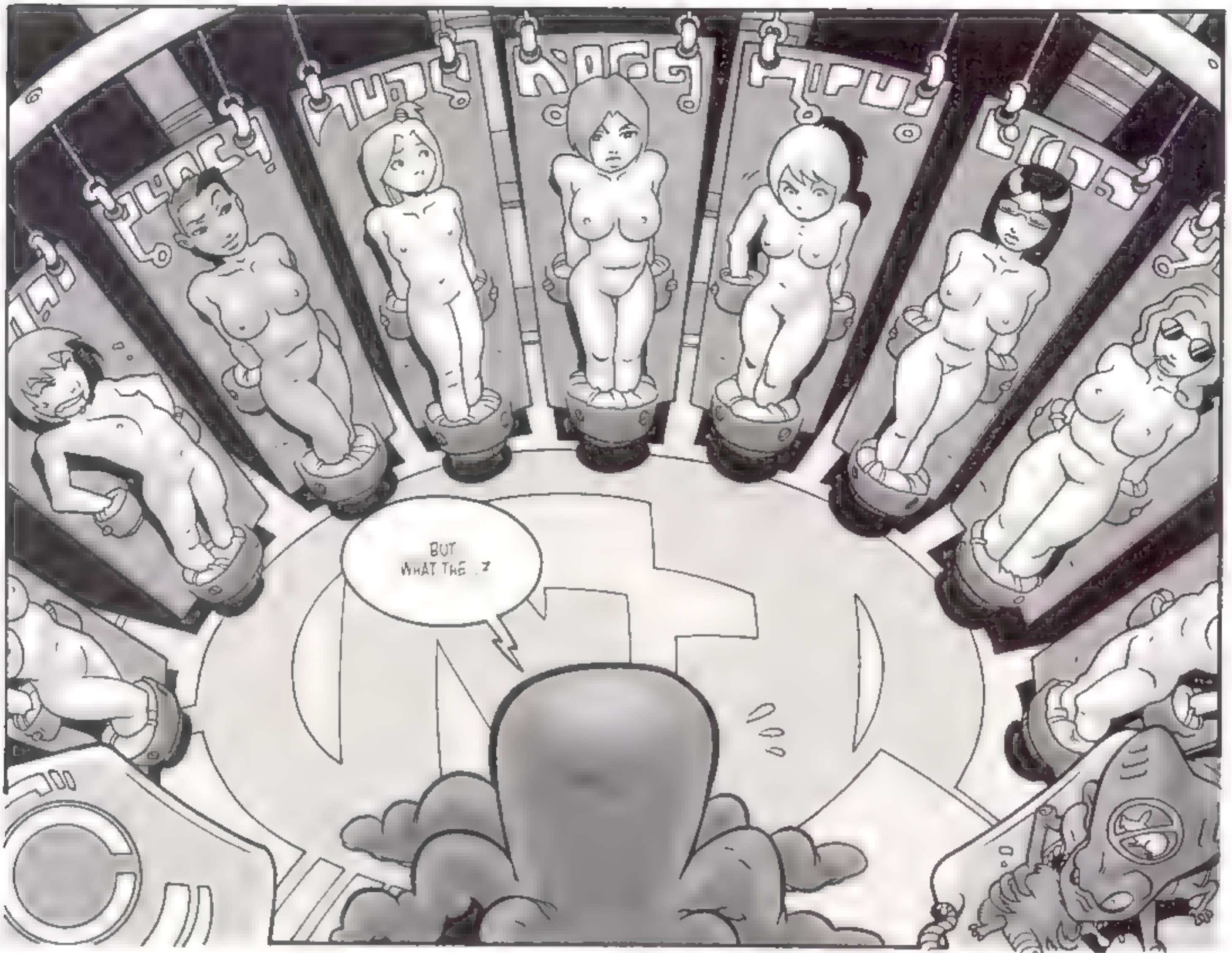
On the floor, in the fetal position, with his face bloodied, he wishes everyone a happy new year while a stain appears on his pants, right at the crotch.

And meanwhile, she continues as she is, sucking and being sucked.

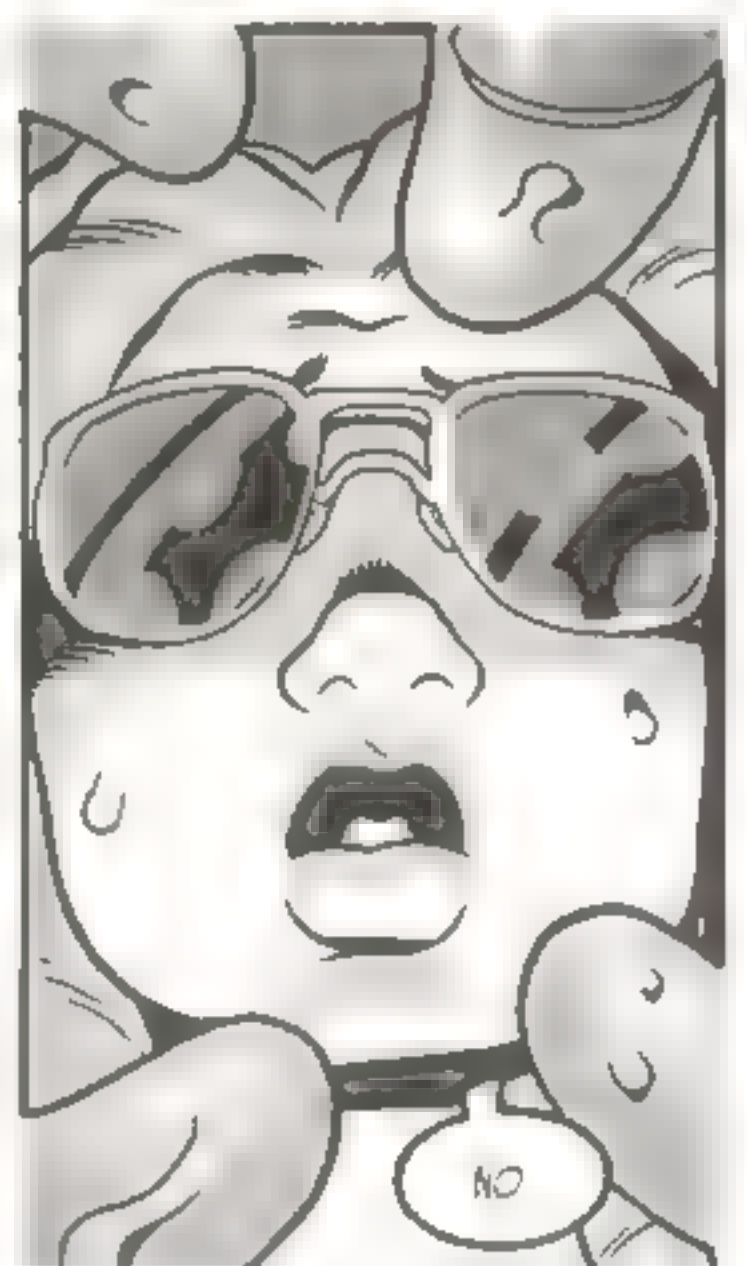
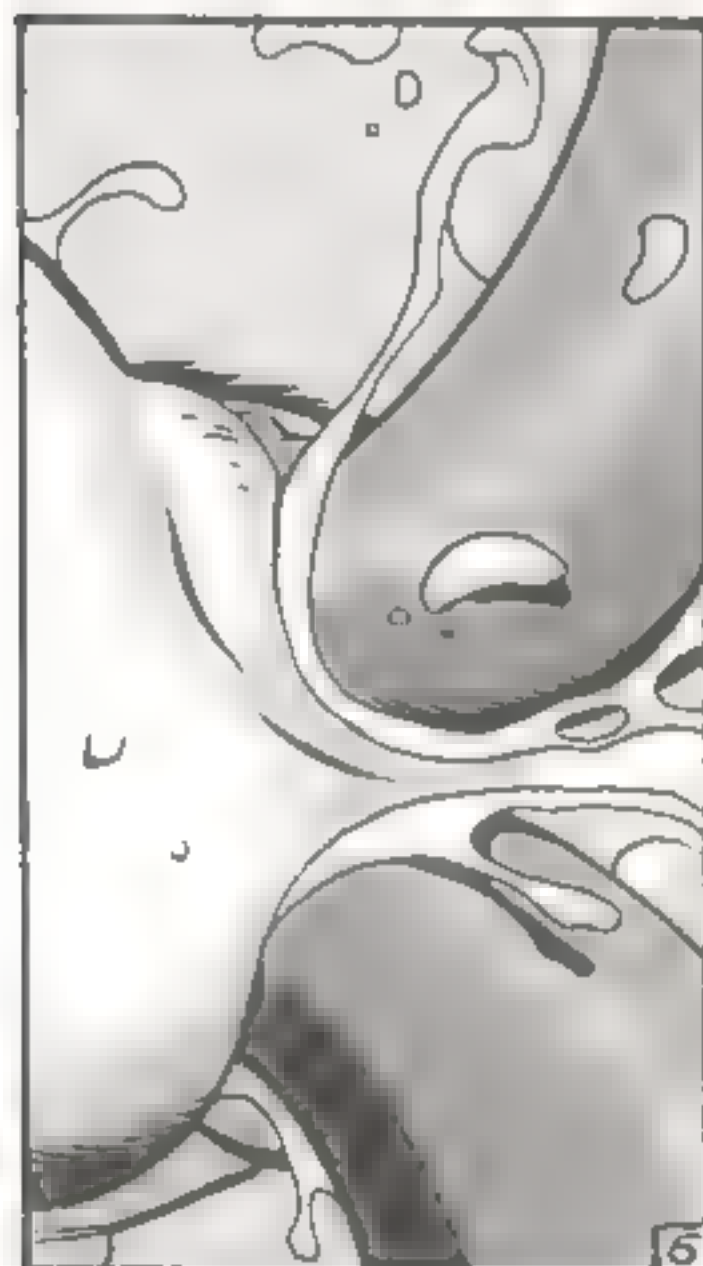
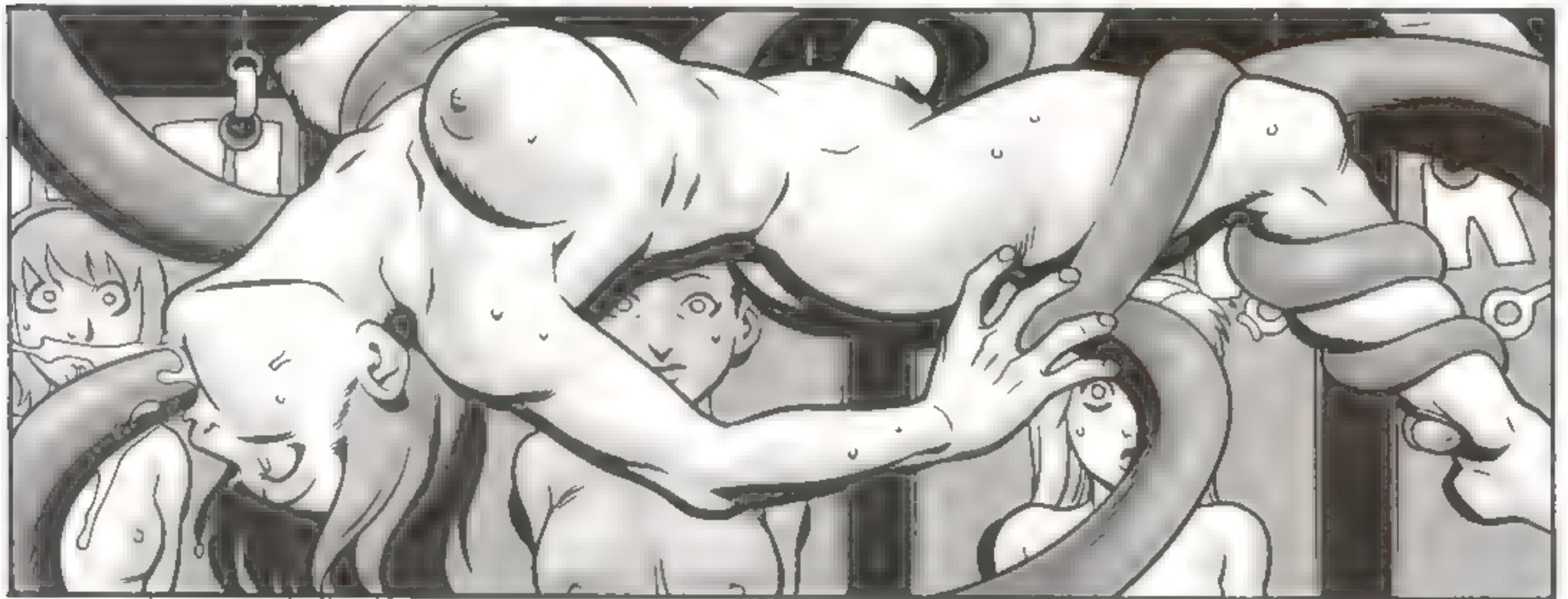
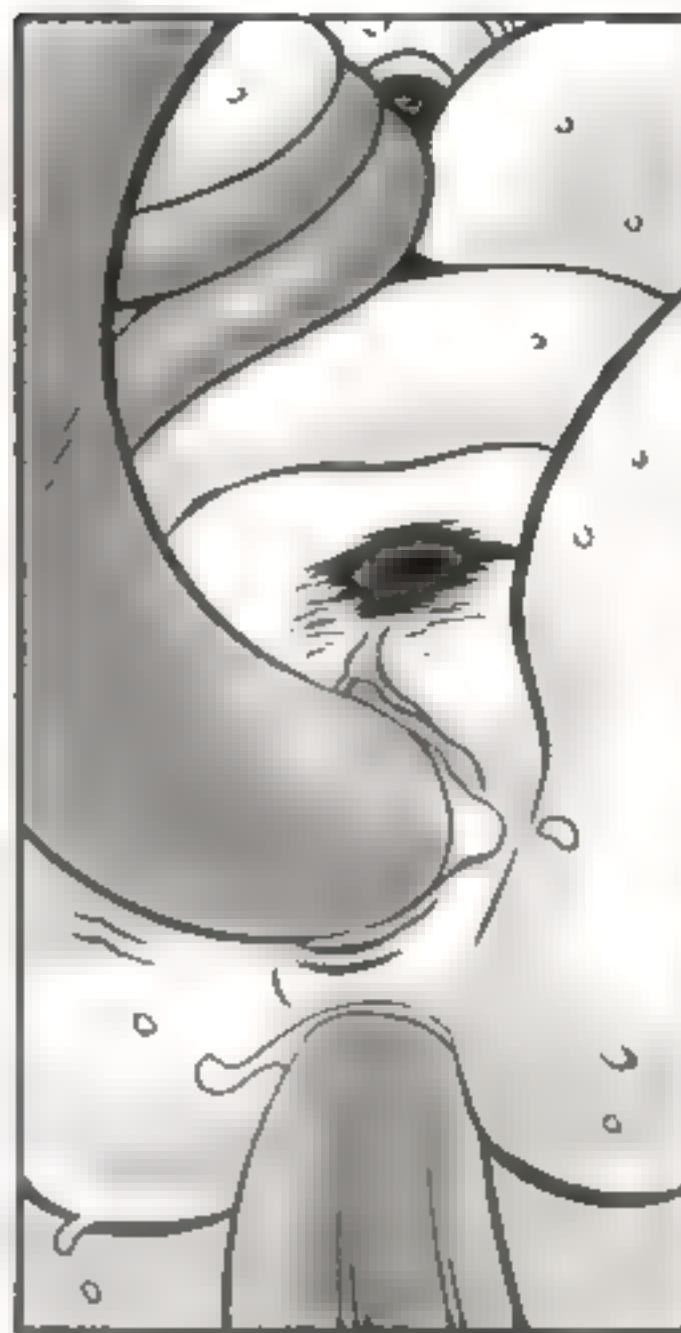
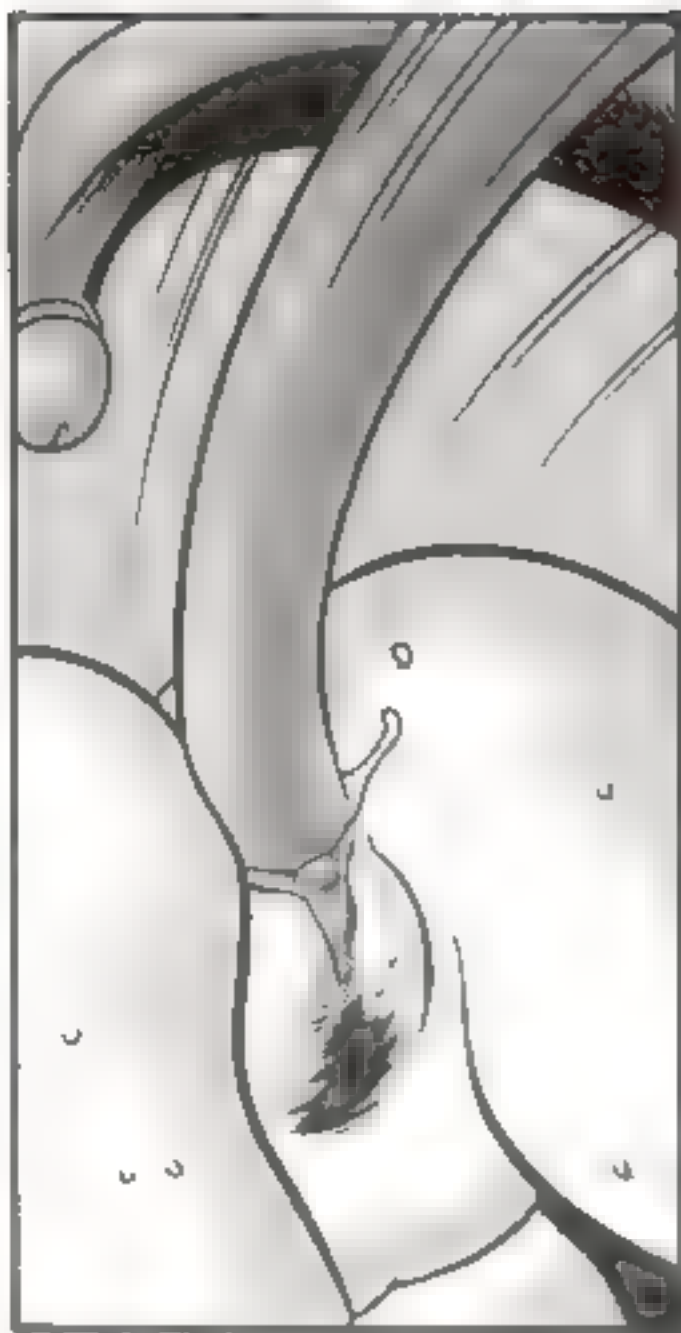




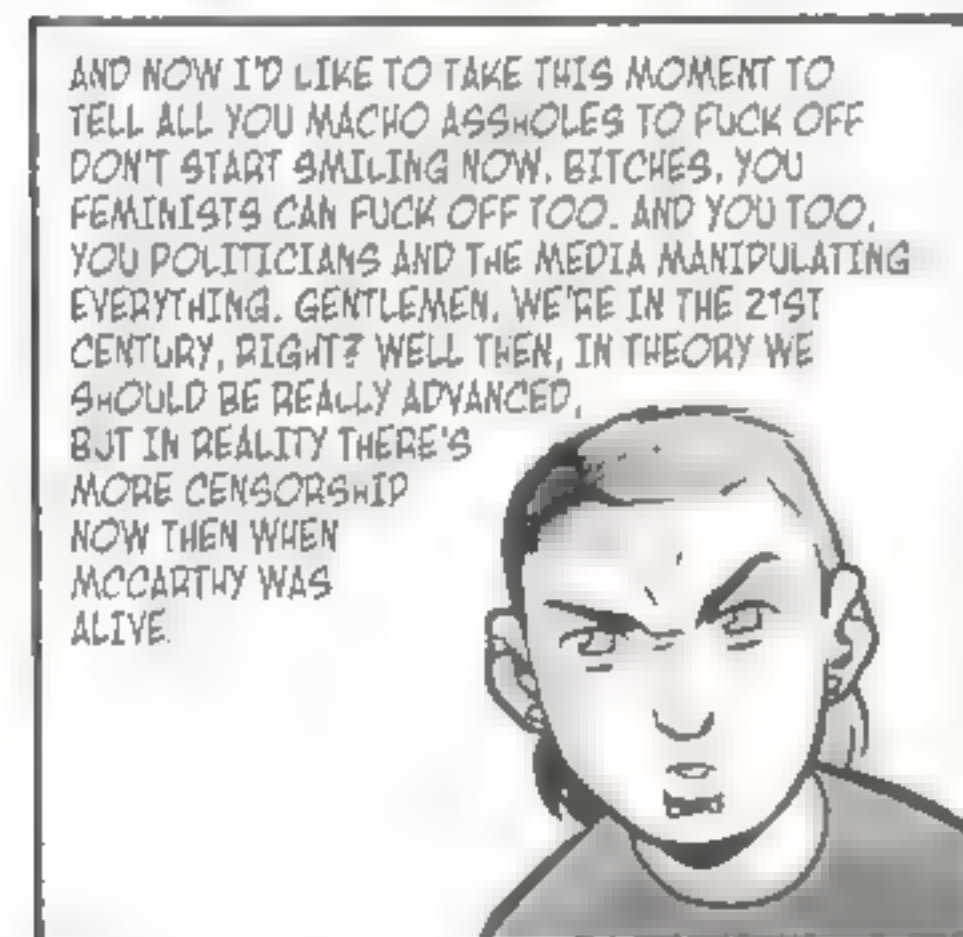
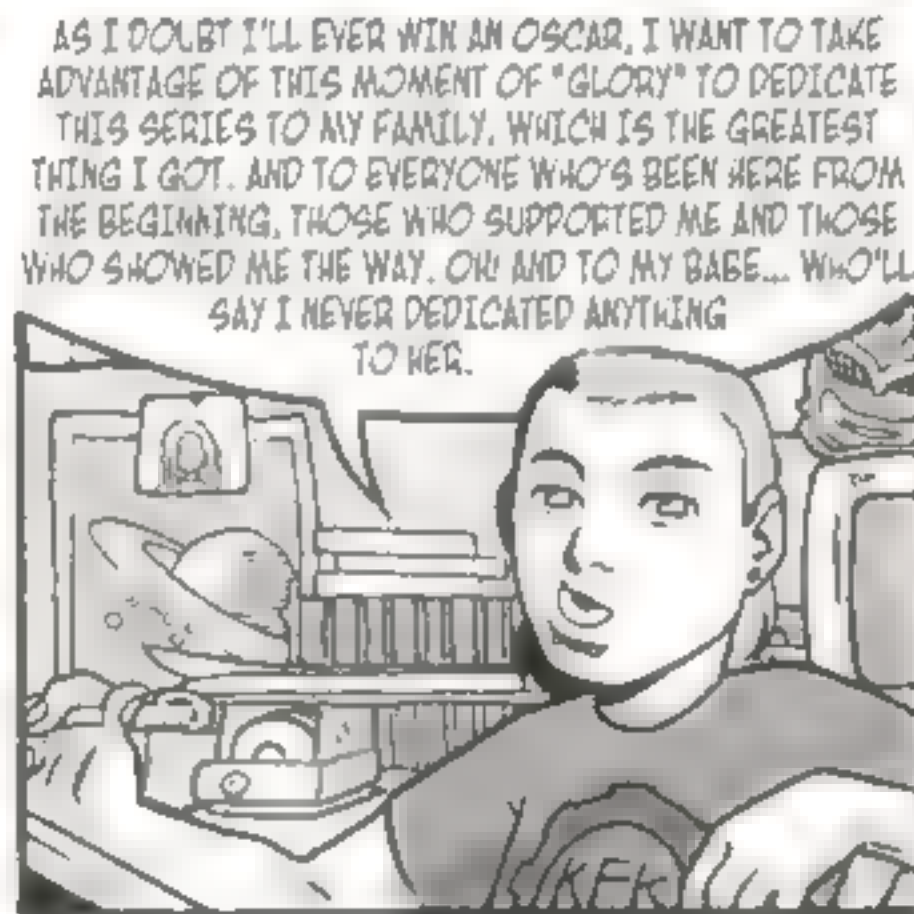
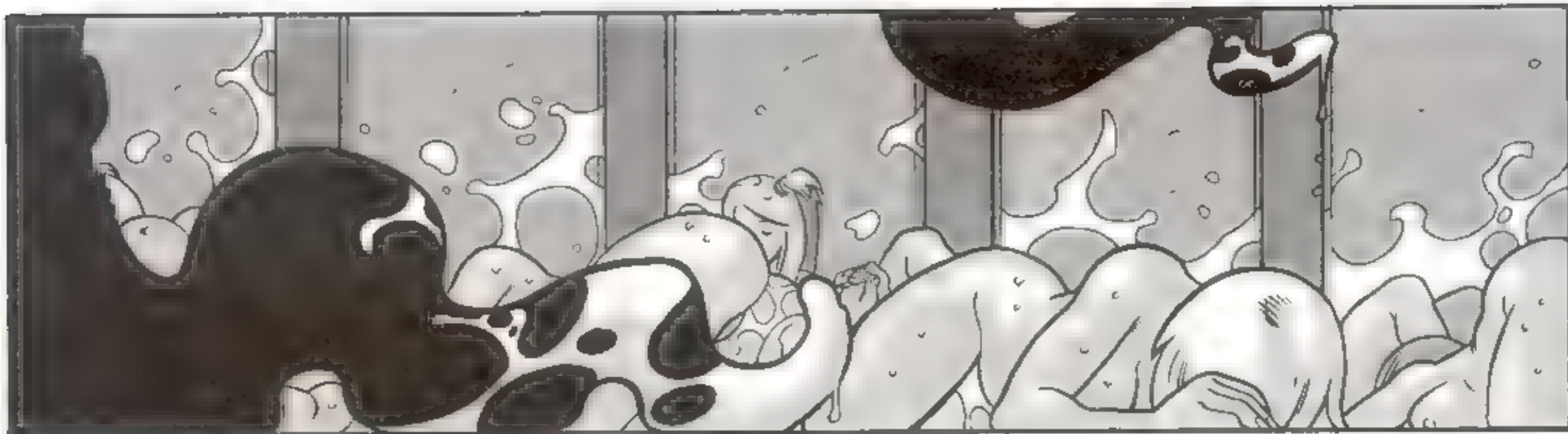












Akeronya

The Mine

THEY'RE SEARCHING AKERONYA FAR AND WIDE, SEEKING THOSE WHO POSSESS THE SEXUAL ENERGY THEY MUST CAPTURE TO DEFEAT THE ZANKOKU EMPIRE.

Atilio Gamberdotti
& Ivan Guevara



I THINK WE'VE LOST THEM...

WE SHOULD MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING US... ARE YOU OK, RIKKA?

I'M GETTING DIZZY...



THE ZANKOKUS ARE DOWN BELOW! THEY'RE ON THE TRAIL WE JUST PASSED...

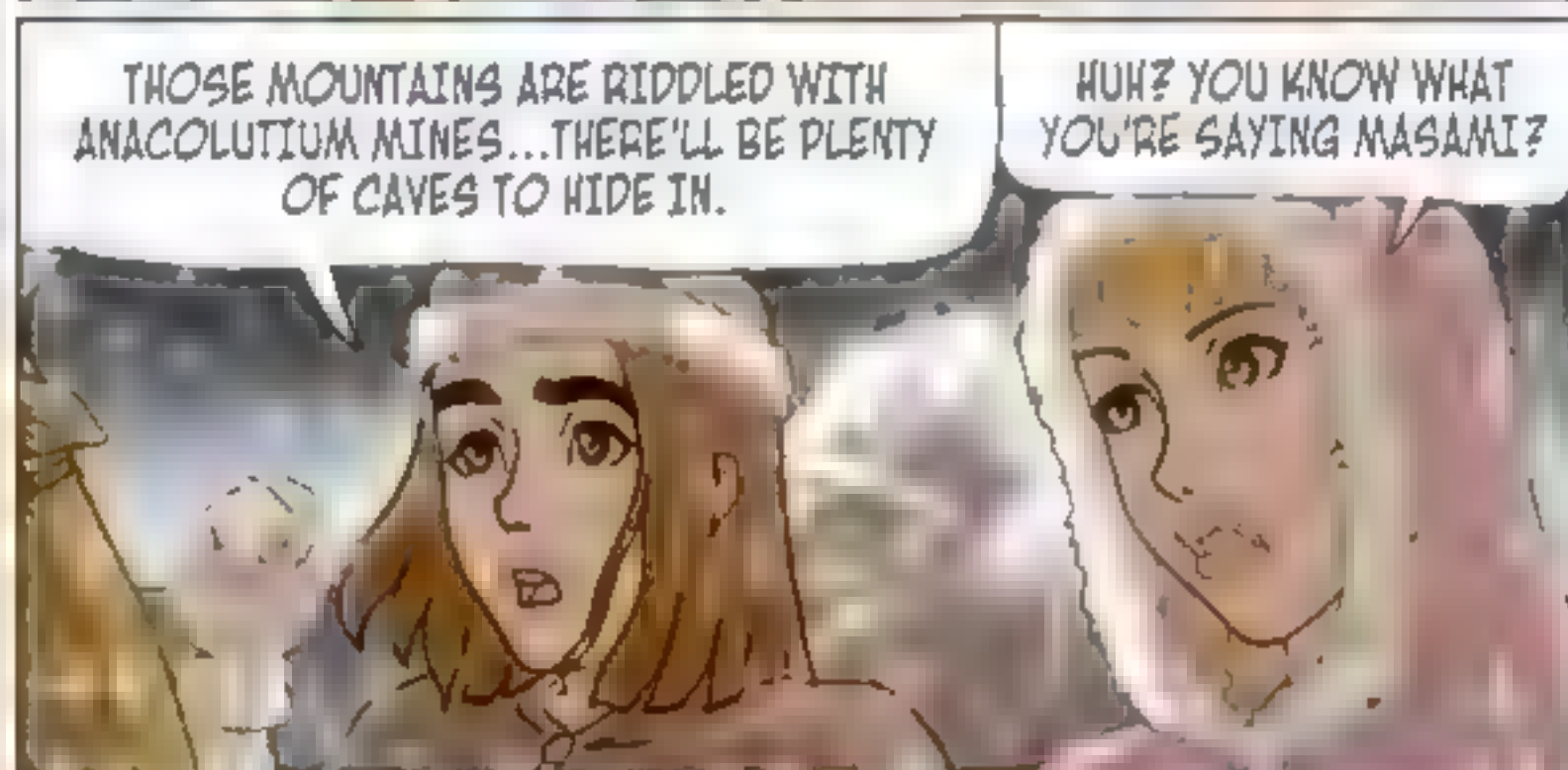
ARE THEY GETTING CLOSER OR FARTHER?

THEY'RE GOING.



THEN, GET BACK. LET 'EM GO. WE NEED TO FIND SHELTER TO TREAT MY WOUND BEFORE THE FEVER CLOUDS MY MIND...

I KNOW THESE PARTS...

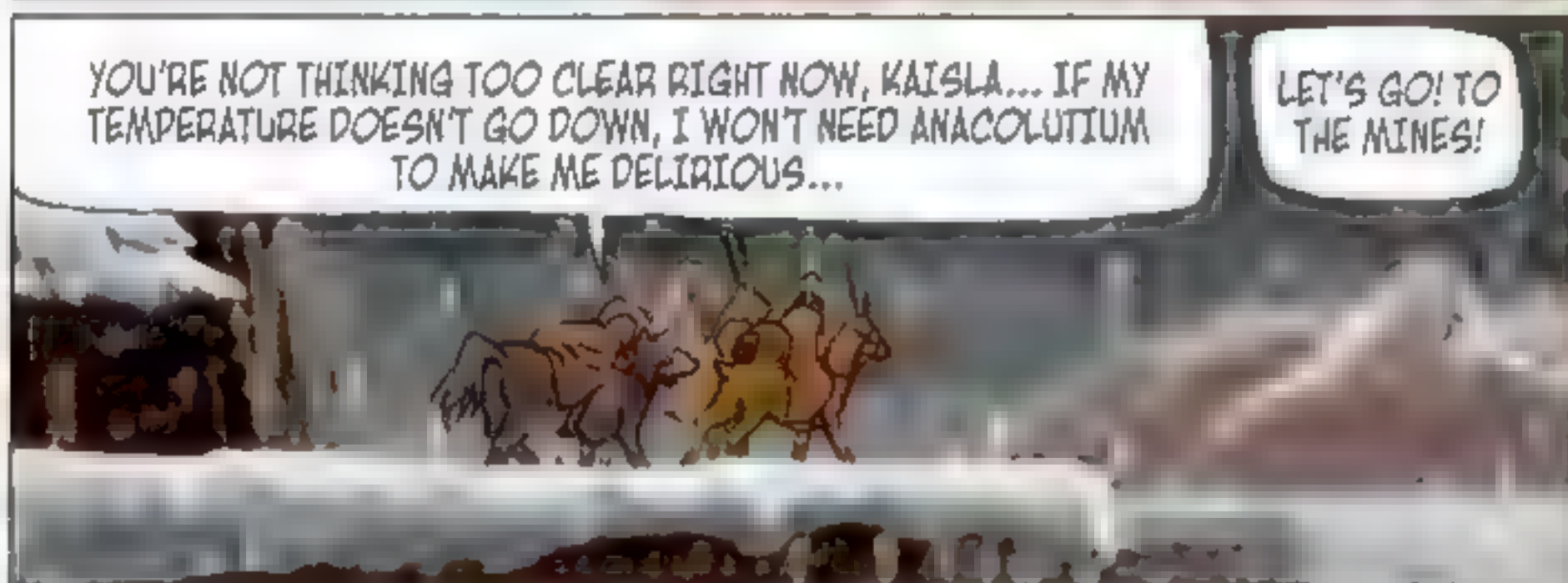


THOSE MOUNTAINS ARE RIDDLED WITH ANACOLUTUM MINES... THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF CAVES TO HIDE IN.

HUH? YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING MASAMI?



ANACOLUTUM IS A VERY DANGEROUS ELEMENT. THE VAPORS IN THOSE MINES WILL MAKE US CRAZY. WE'LL START TALKING NONSENSE...



YOU'RE NOT THINKING TOO CLEAR RIGHT NOW, KAISLA... IF MY TEMPERATURE DOESN'T GO DOWN, I WON'T NEED ANACOLUTUM TO MAKE ME DELIRIOUS...

LET'S GO! TO THE MINES!





I SAW A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. WE CAN'T STAY HERE... THERE ARE OTHERS IN THIS MINE...

RELAX, RIKKA. NO MINER WOULD BE OUT IN THIS COLD...



HEY! YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WHAT HERE?

SO, NO MINERS, EH?

DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW? THE ANACOLUTUM FUMES MAKE PEOPLE INCOHERENT...



I'M SOMEONE THEY DON'T FOOL. HOWEVER, I HEARD STEPS. SEEMS LIKE FROM A PATROL YOU'RE RUNNING...



LET ME AT HIM! I STILL HAVE STRENGTH FOR ONE MORE...

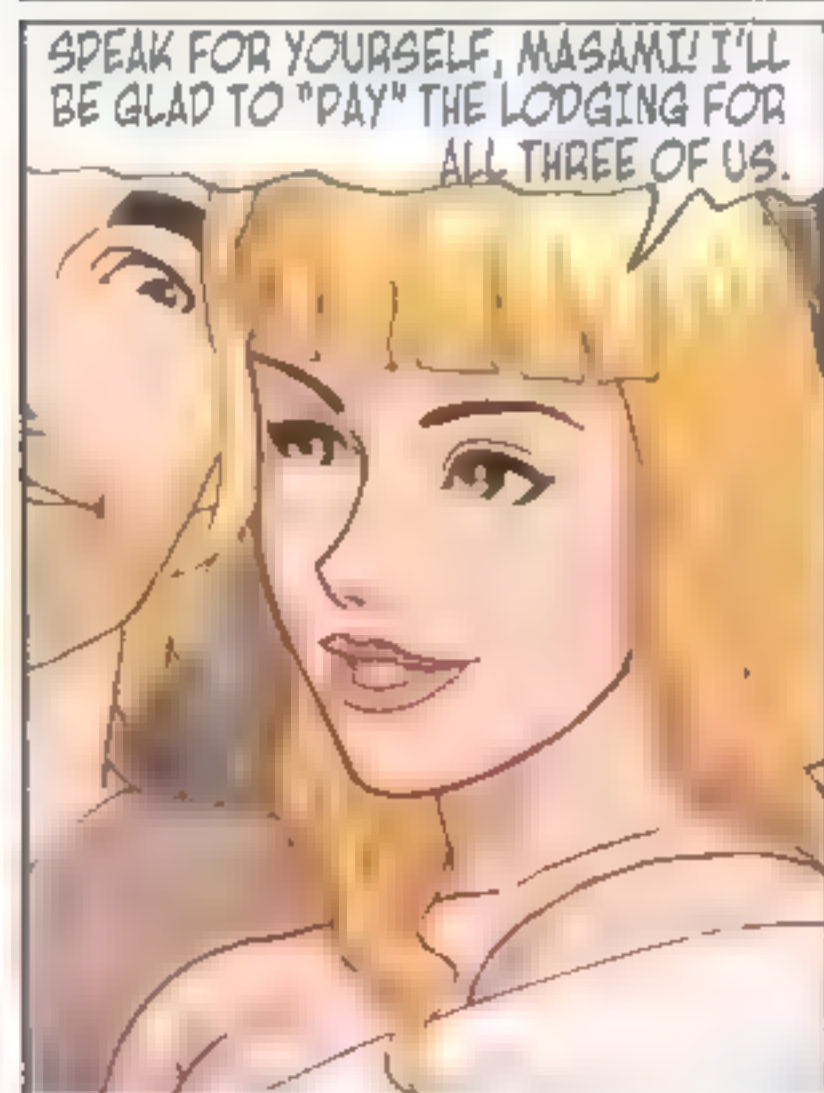
RELAX! WE'LL GIVE YOU SHELTER... EVERYTHING HAS A PRICE, BUT.

...WE HAVE NO GOLD.

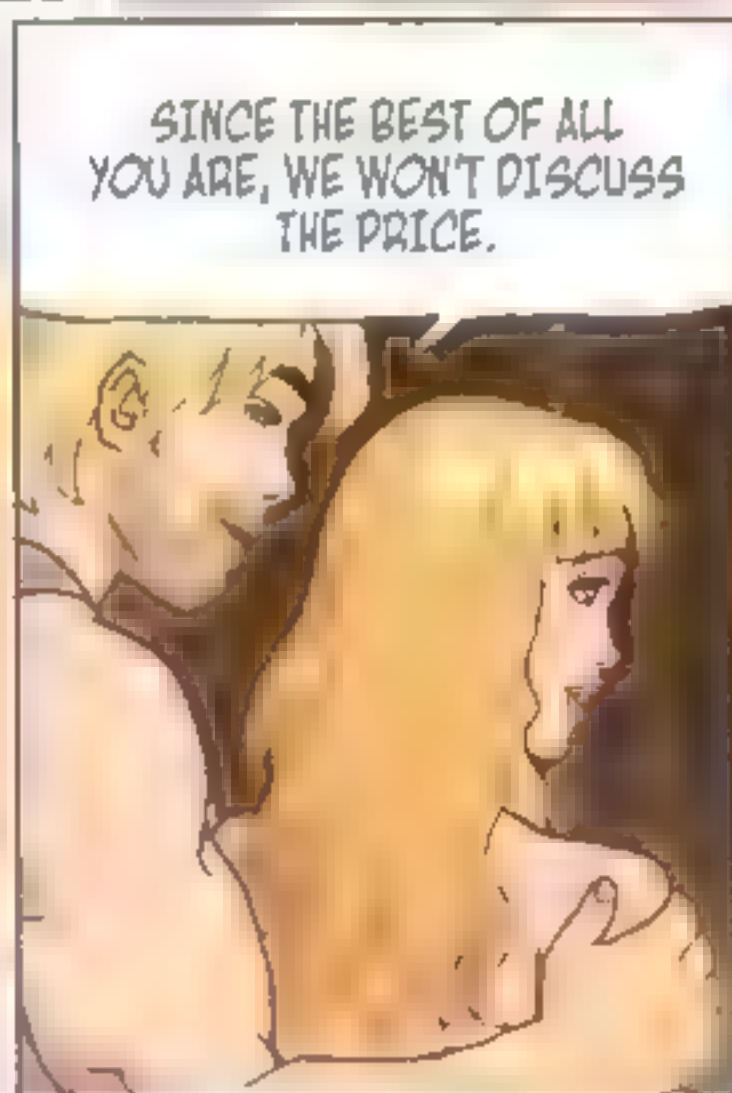


WOMEN YOU ARE, HOWEVER, OF WHICH THERE AREN'T MANY AROUND... IF GOLD YOU DON'T HAVE, WE CAN MAKE A TRADE...

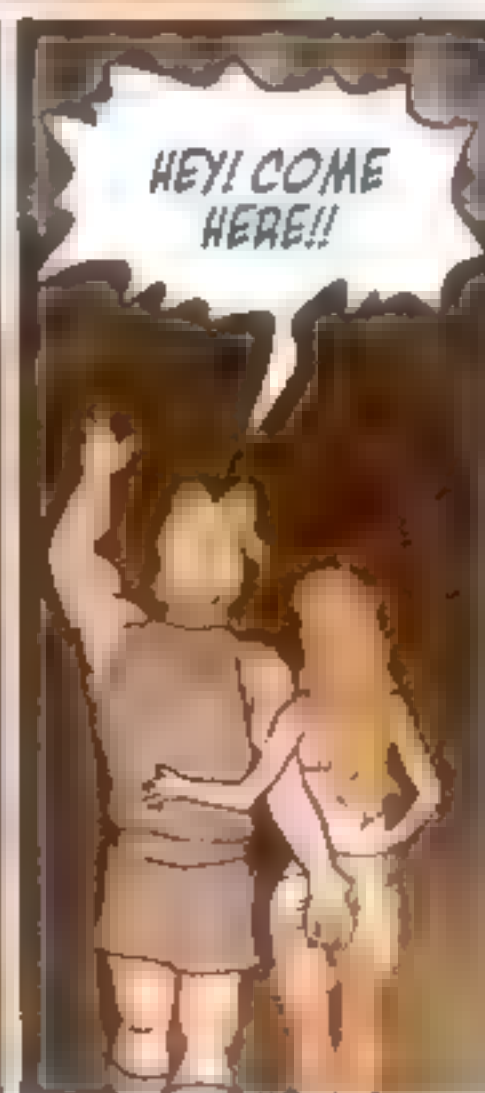
YOU MEAN ...WE HAVE TO "DO IT" WITH YOU? NO WAY, ANIMAL!



SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, MASAMI! I'LL BE GLAD TO "PAY" THE LODGING FOR ALL THREE OF US.



SINCE THE BEST OF ALL YOU ARE, WE WON'T DISCUSS THE PRICE.



HEY! COME HERE!!



LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME RIKKA...WE HAVE TO BANDAGE YOUR WOUND

HUH? OH YEAH...

GUYS! WHAT I GOT, LOOK!

THIS, LOOK!

BOOBS, WHAT A PAIR...ENOUGH FOR ALL THERE IS!

TIME TO FUCK!

A comic book panel showing a woman in a bikini standing on a pile of rubble, surrounded by cheering men. A speech bubble says "YES."

A close-up illustration of a blonde anime-style girl with bangs, looking surprised or excited. She is surrounded by large, stylized hands holding her head. The hands are labeled "Flop Flop" and "UHAN UHAN".

A WOMAN, WHAT LUCK!

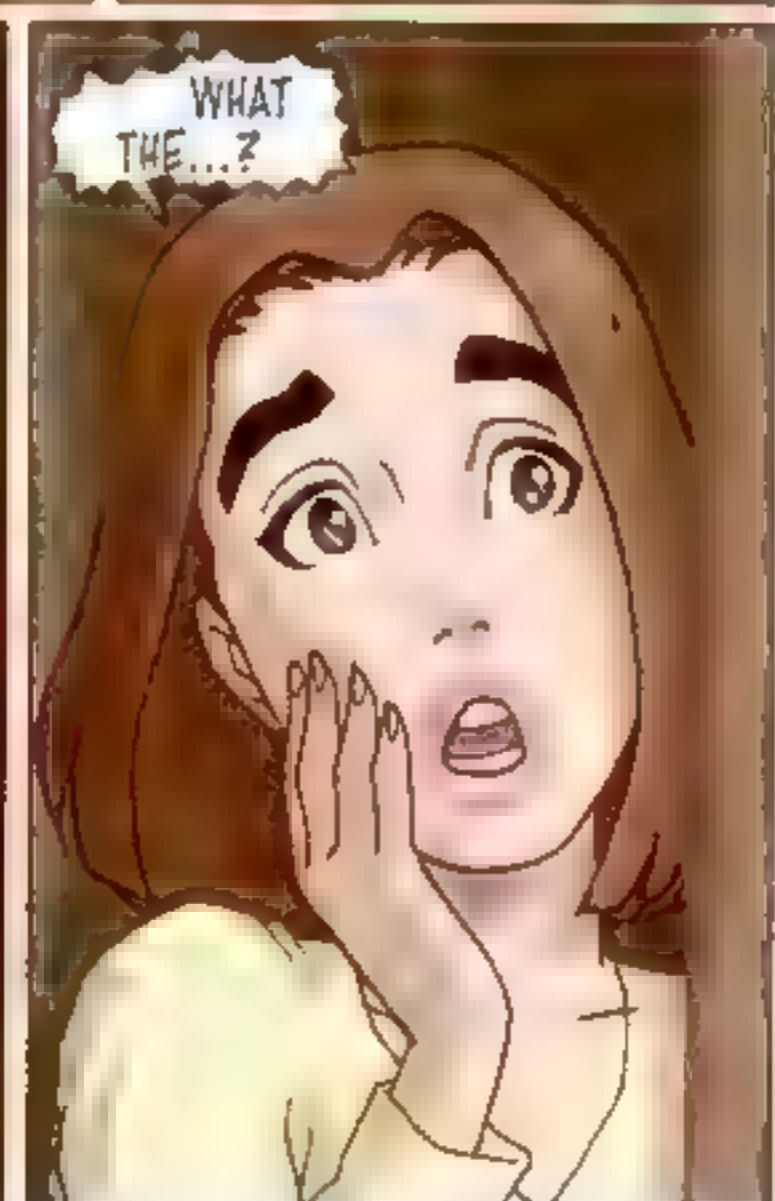
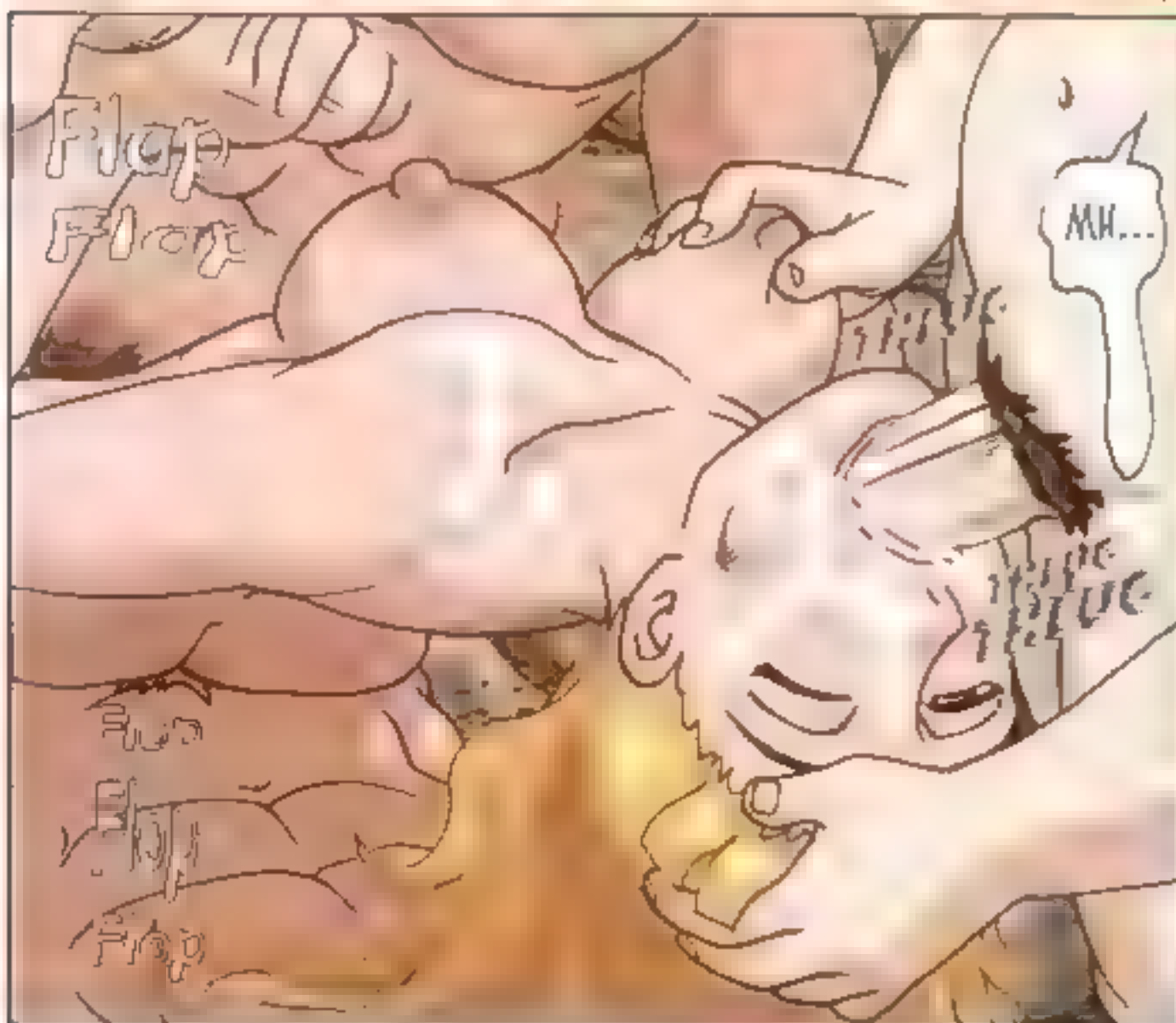
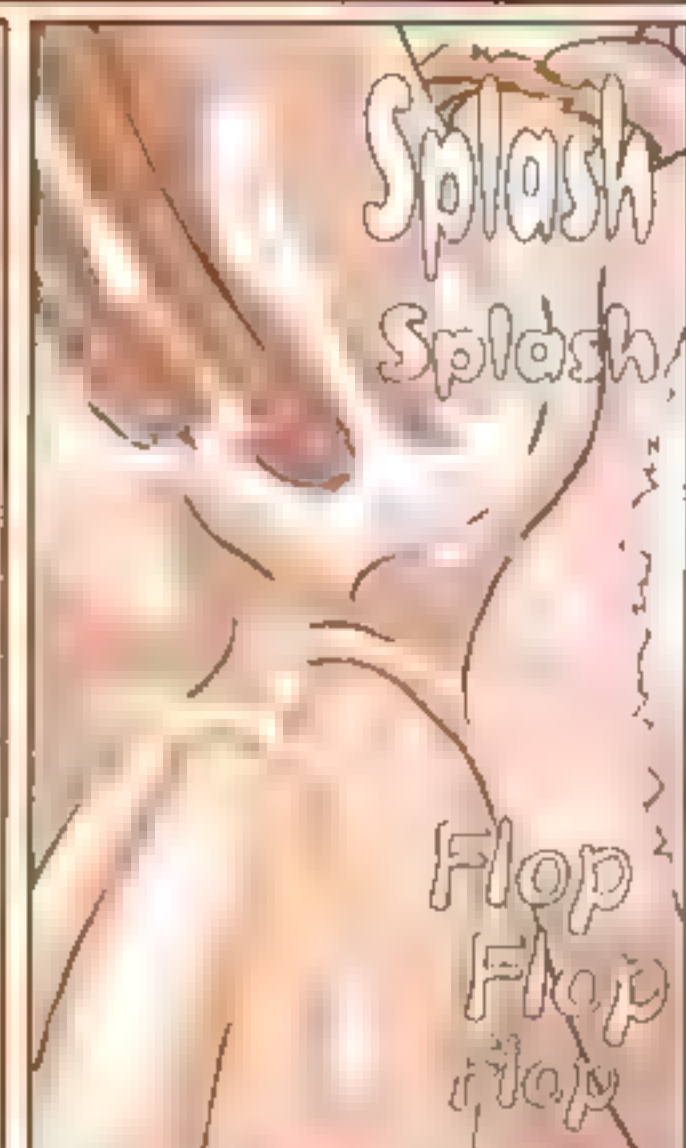
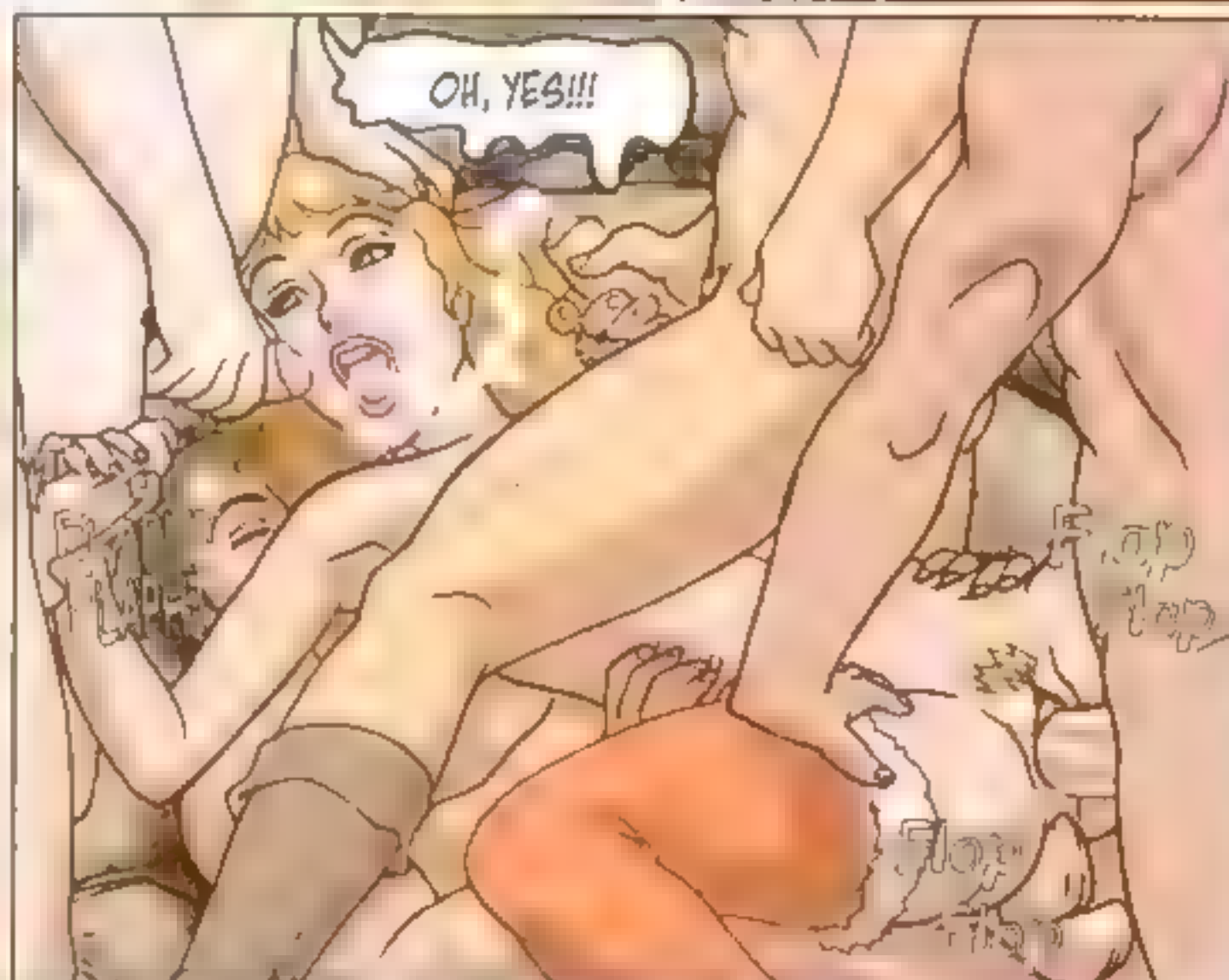
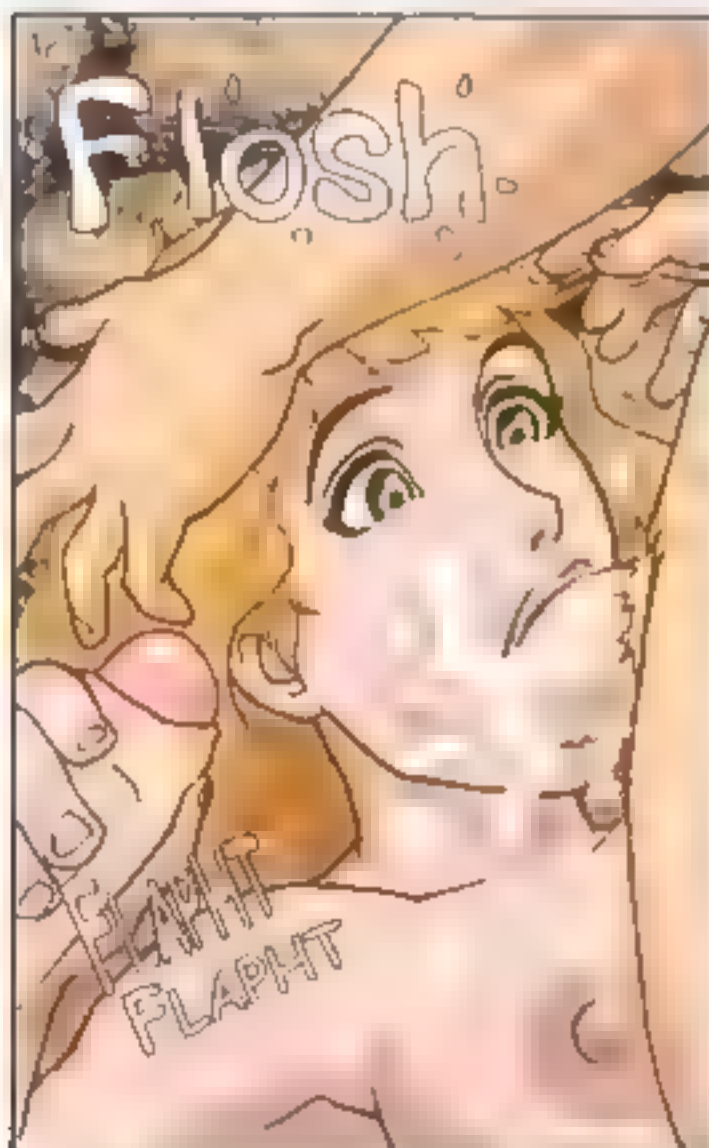
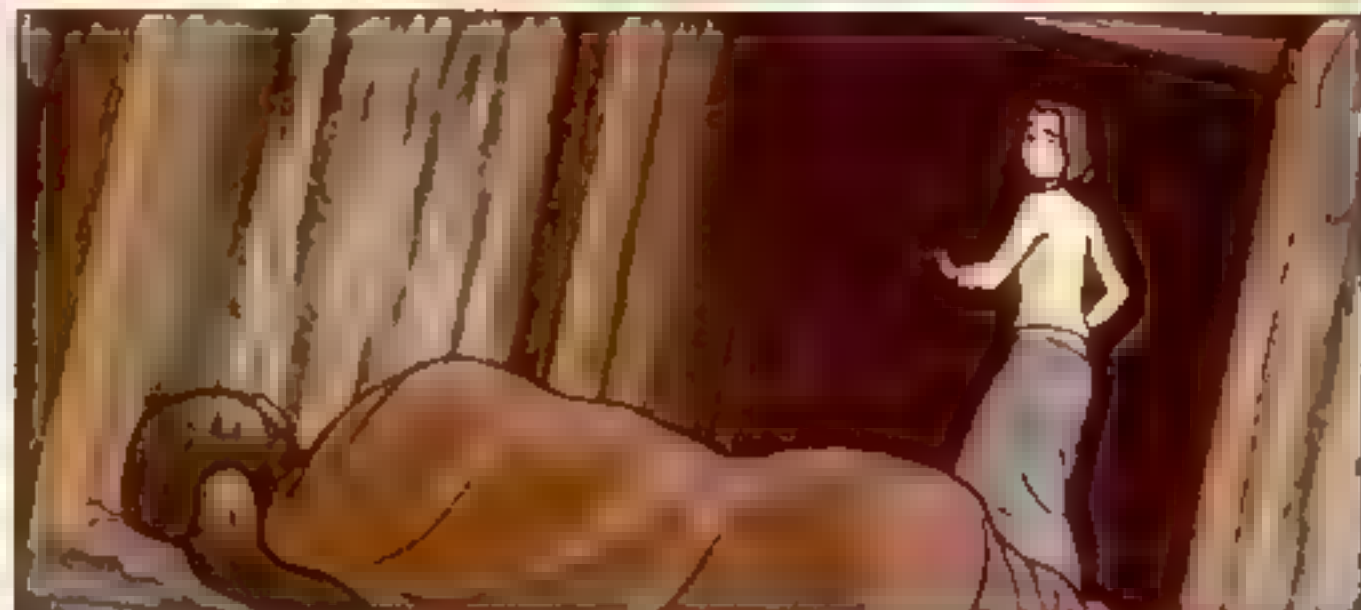
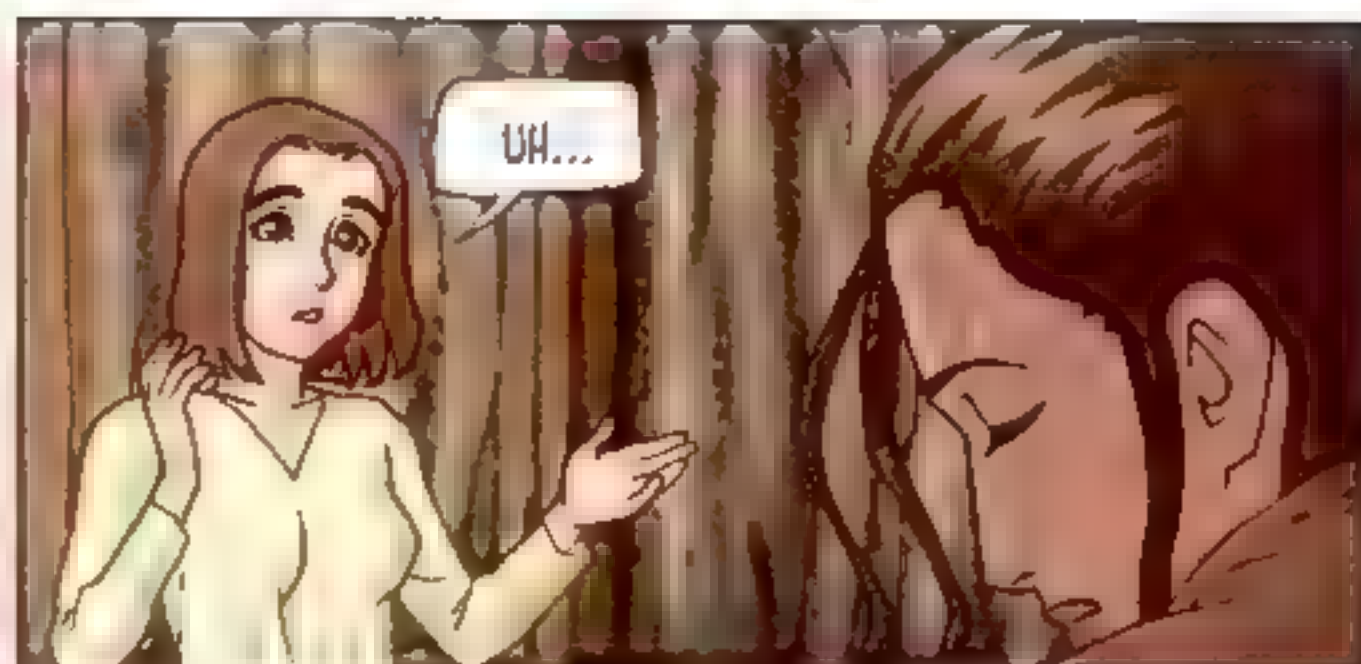
Flop

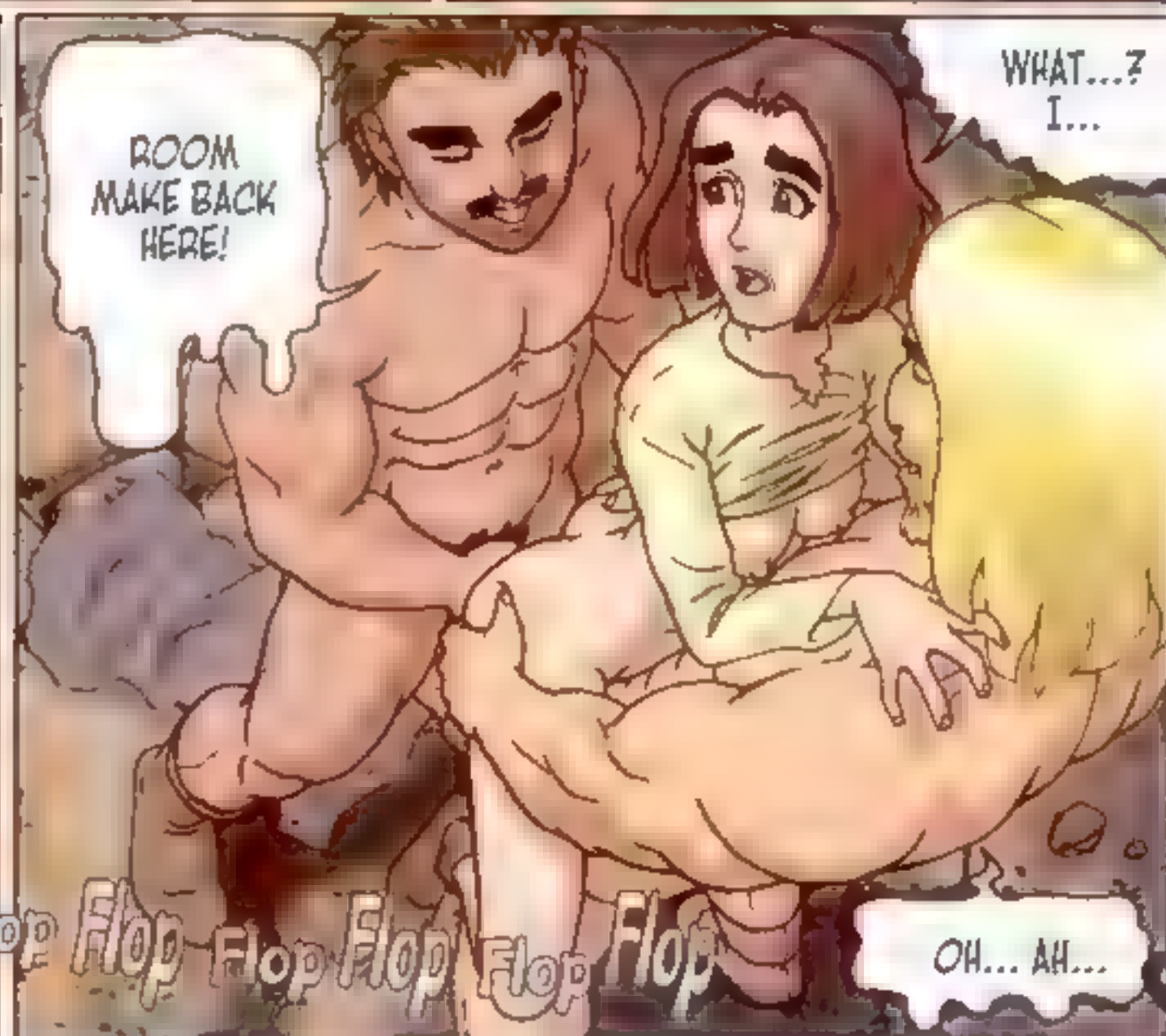
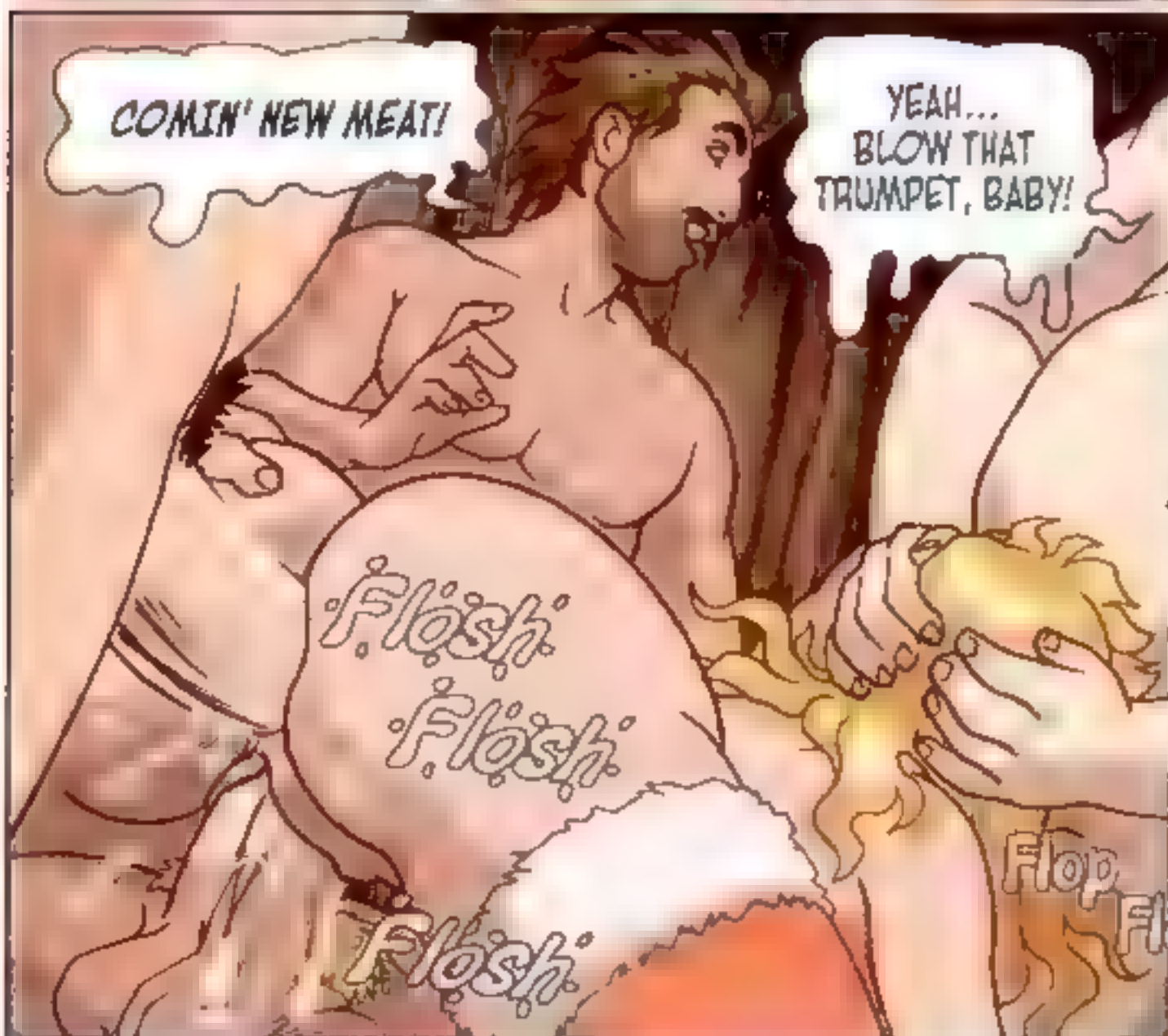
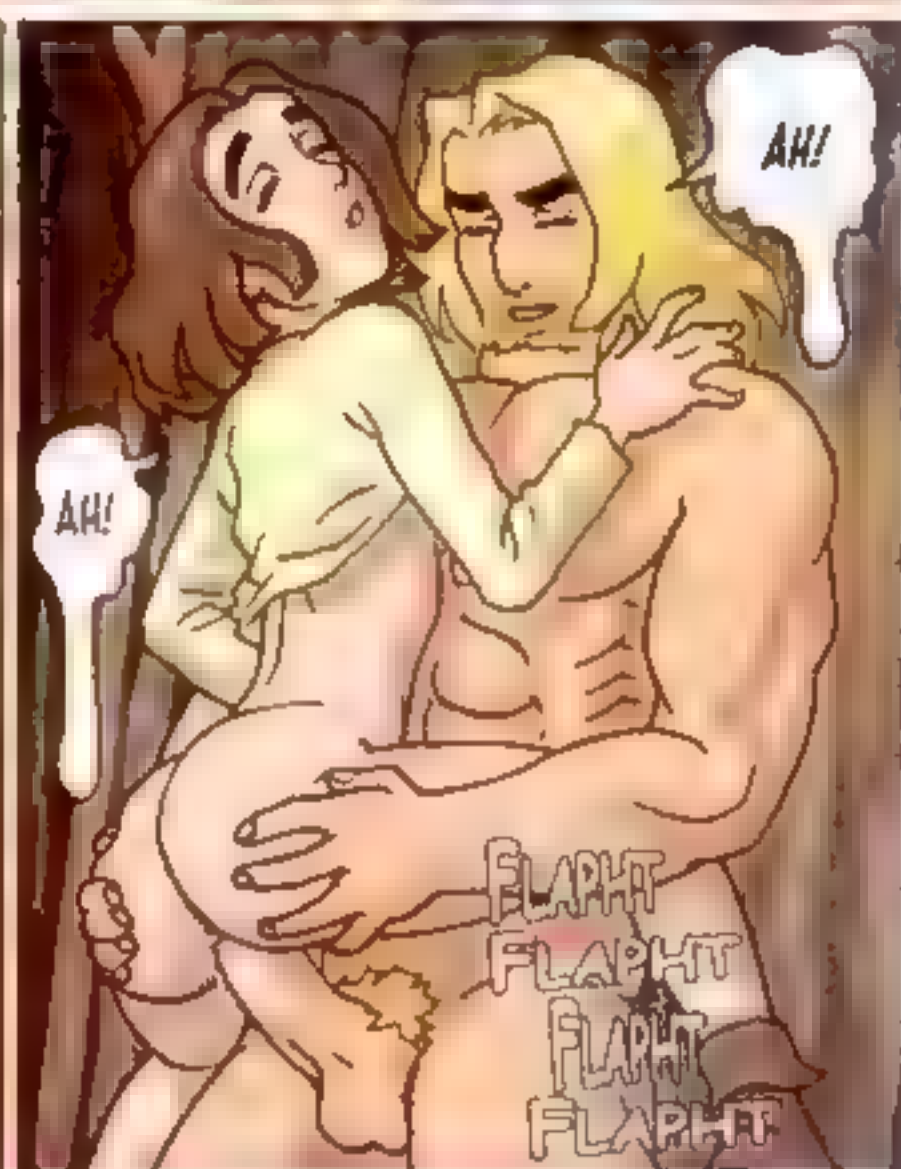
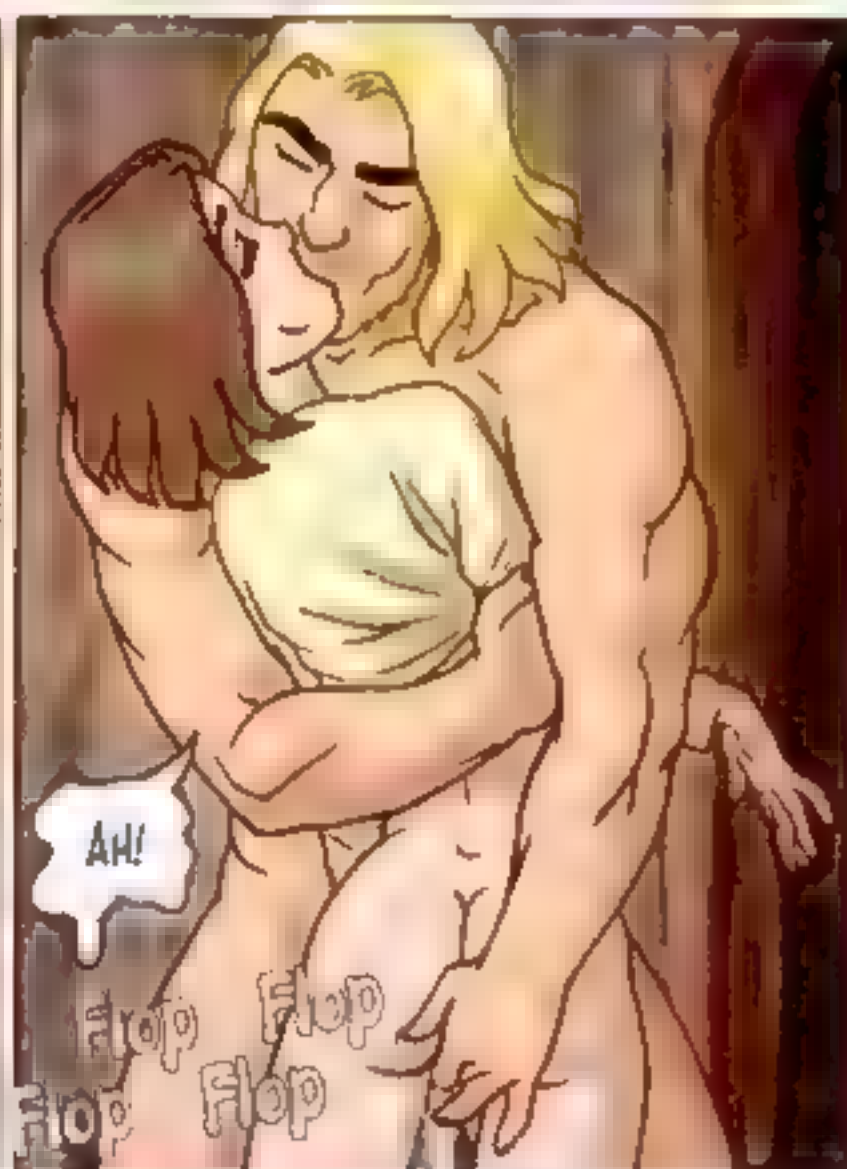
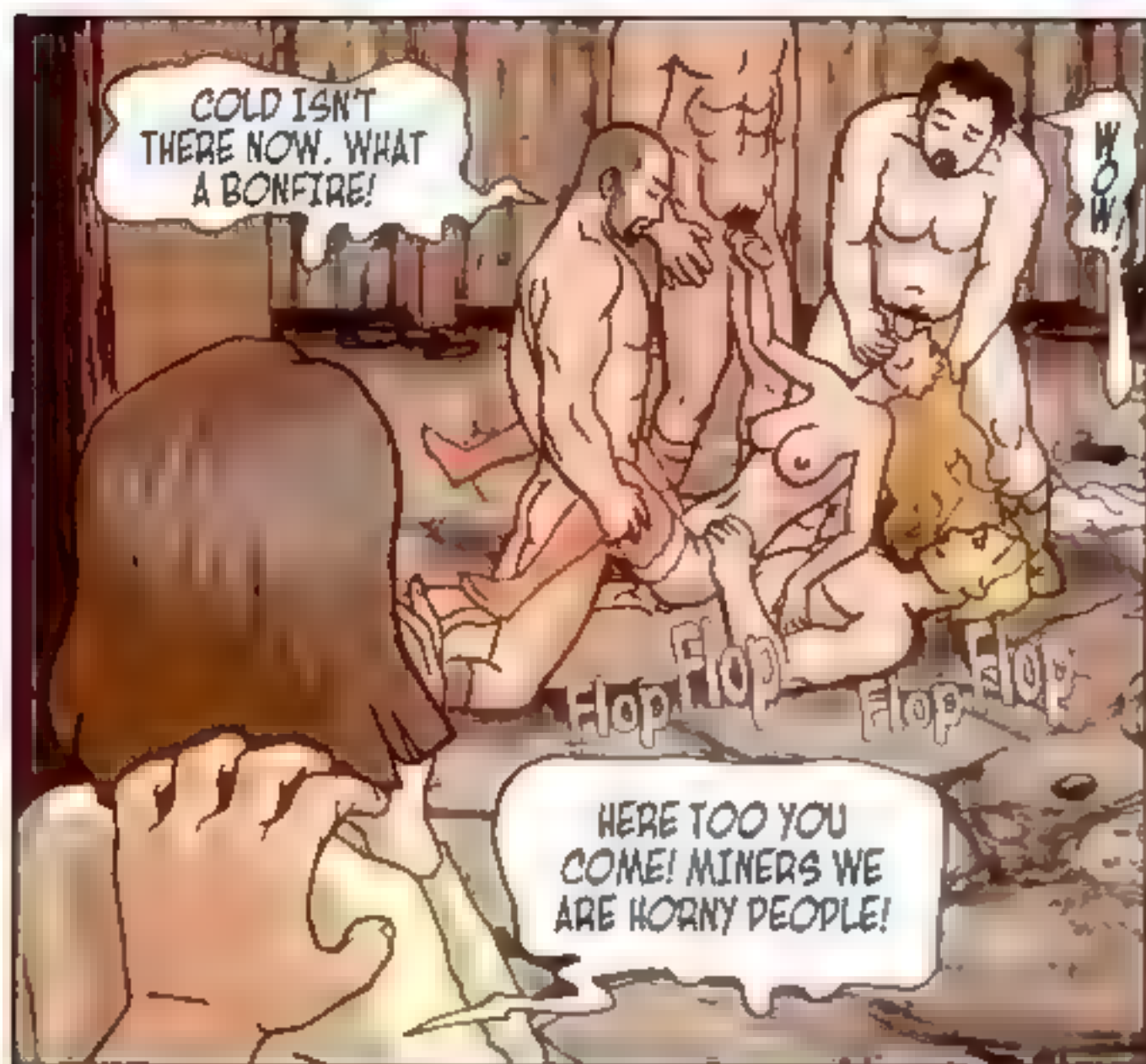
FLAPHT FLAPHT

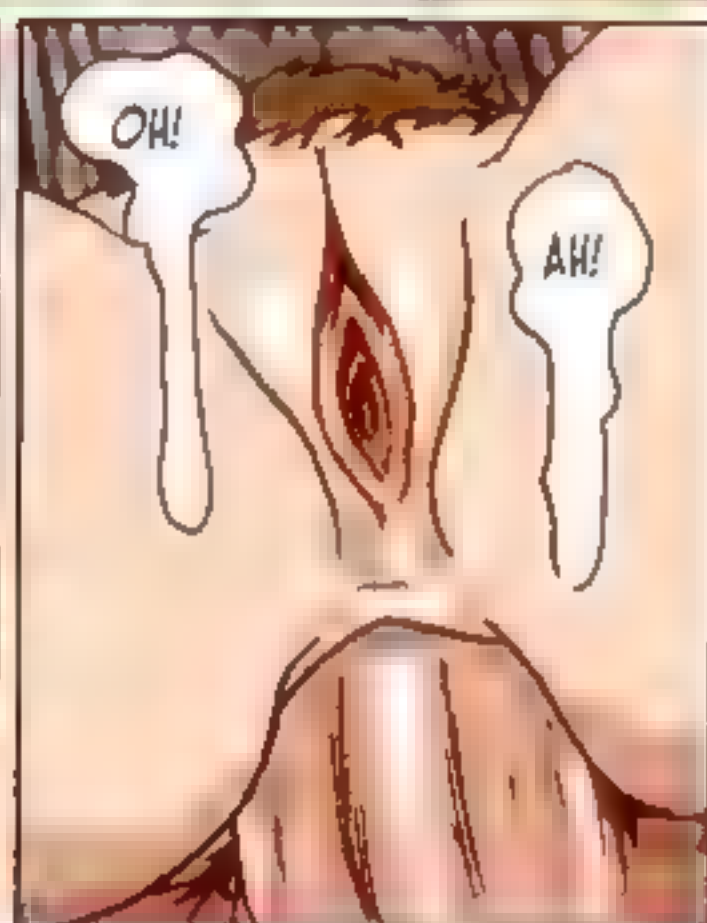
SHE KNOWS HOW TO SUCK.

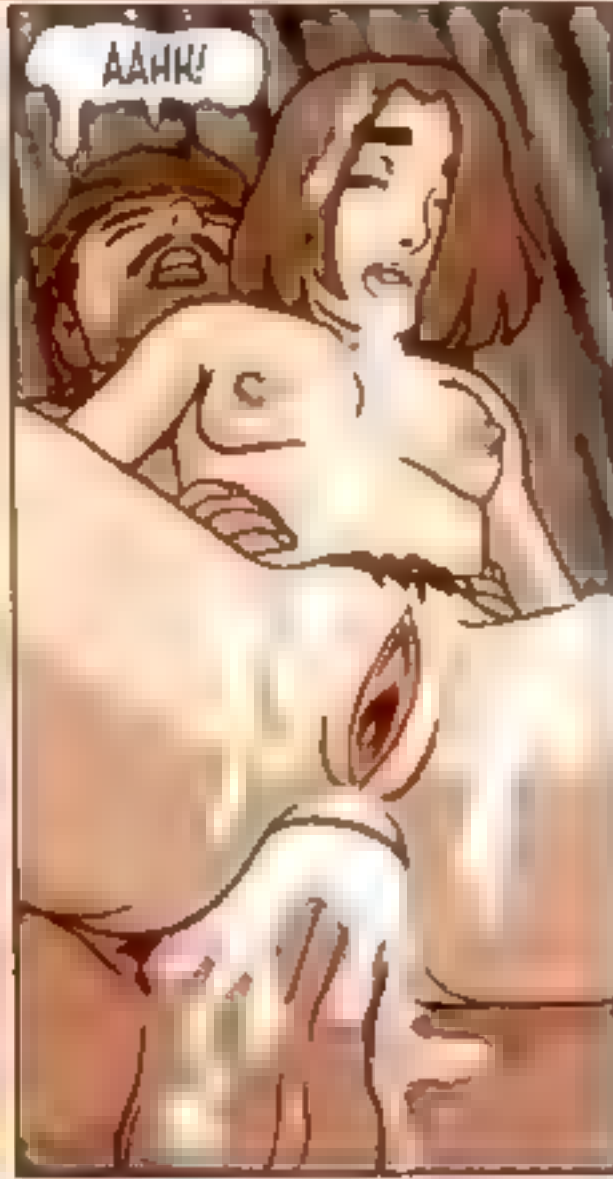
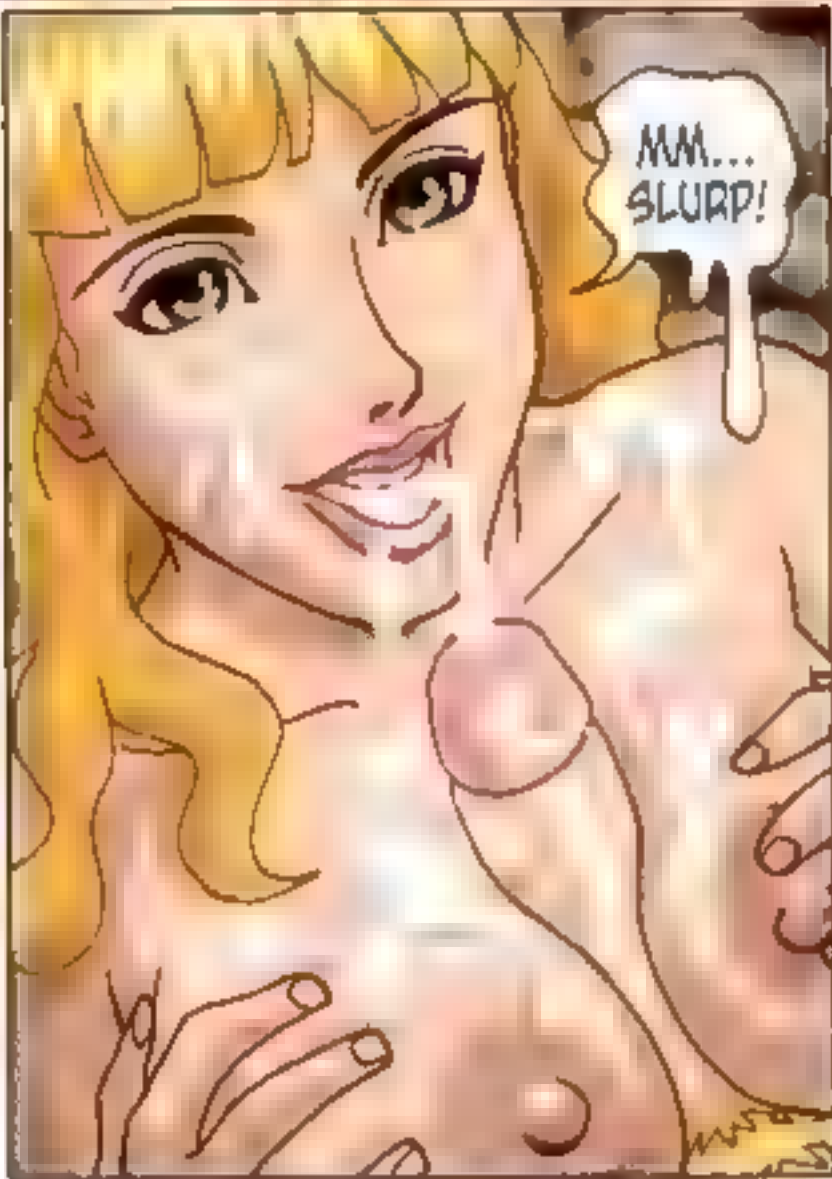
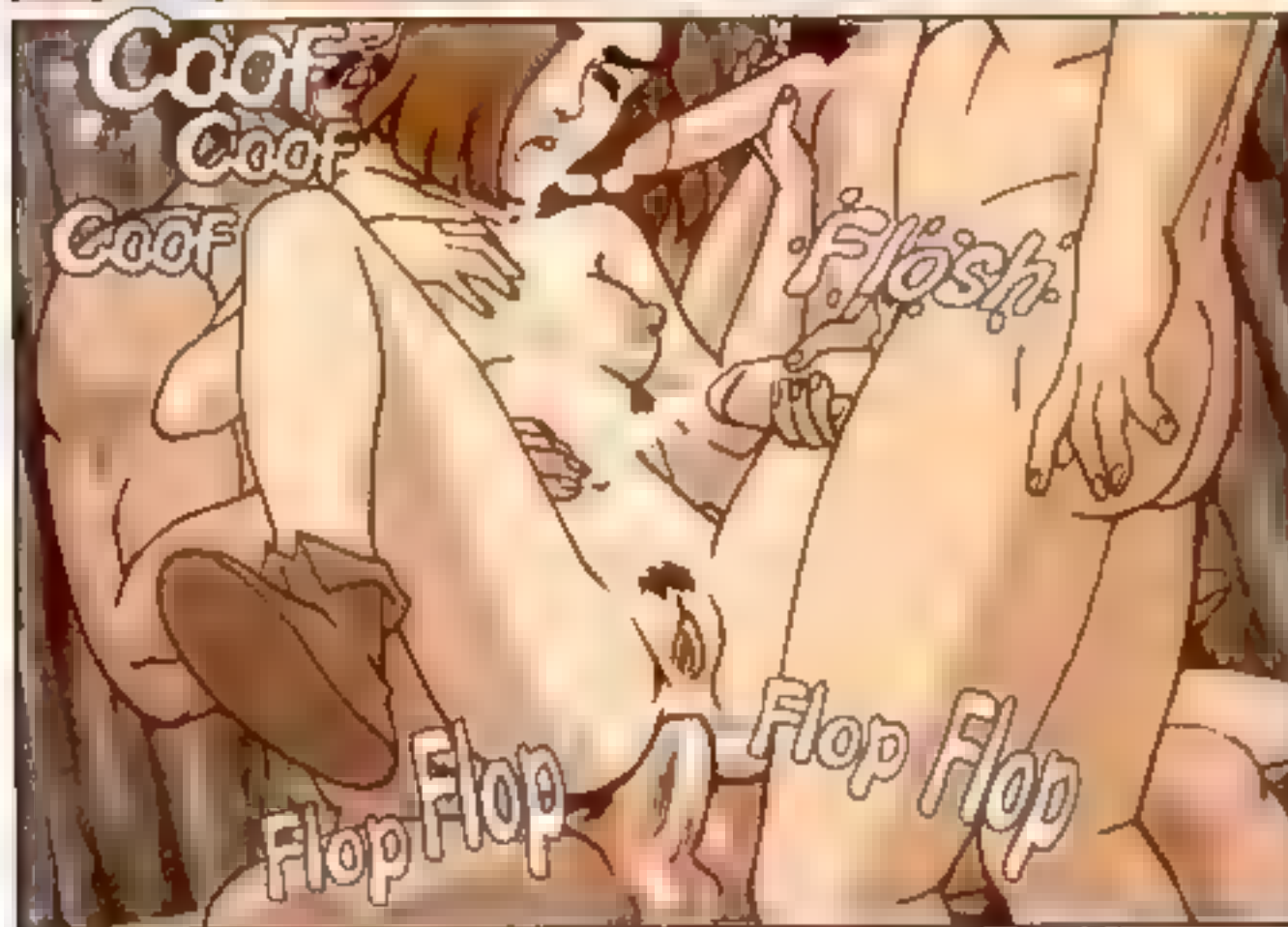
FLAPHT FLAPHT

A sketch of two young women in a wooded area. One woman is sitting on the ground, looking down at her hands, while the other stands behind her, looking on. The style is a simple line drawing with some shading.









WAKE UP, YOU BUMS! COMIN' HERE
THERE'S A PATROL!

ZANKOKUS!
THEY'LL KILL US IF THEY FIND US...

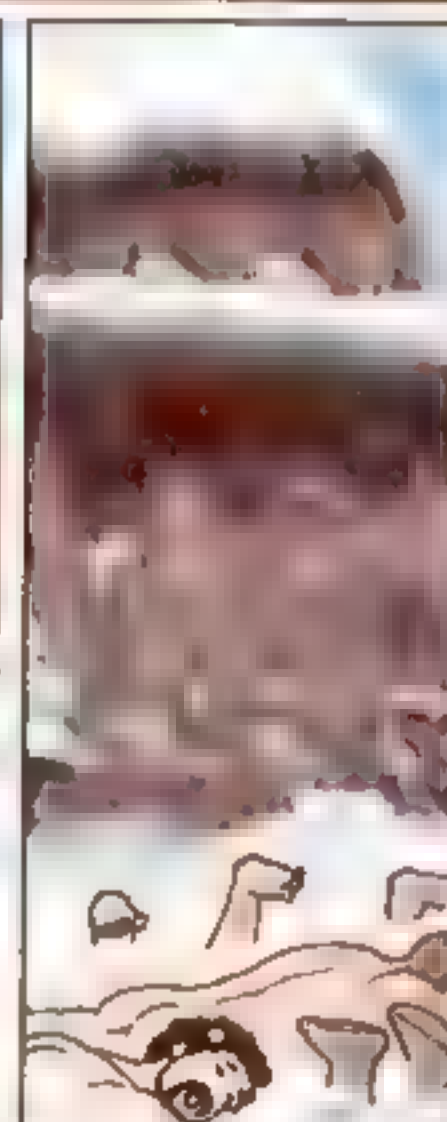
QUICK! HIDE US SOMEWHERE!

WAY NO...PROBLEMS
WE DON'T WANT...LEAVE OUR MINE!

BASTARDS! WE GAVE YOU OUR LOVE!

STOP BITCHIN! WE
KNOW YOU NOT.

BRING THE
OTHER!



I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T
HAVE BELIEVED THEM! TOO
MESSED UP TO TRUST
THEM...

RIKKA, ARE
YOU BETTER?

JUST A LITTLE...

MASAMI YOU
SHOULDN'T WORRY YOU,
WHEN WITH US RIKKA IS,
WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR...

WOW! WE'VE
BEEN IN THE
MINE TOO
LONG...

I THINK TO
PREPARE THE
ANTIDOTE
AGAINST
ANACOLUTUM
VAPORS
I'LL HAVE
TO LEARN.

THE END

KATSUMI

The geisha of European porn

She's the latest sensation in European X movies. Her name is Katsumi and she's an authentic tsunami of hot sex and contagious kindness. She's twenty-seven years old and she's become one of the best startlets of all times. She is French by birth, but in her veins boils the Vietnamese blood of her ancestors, from which her irresistible exotic charm springs. Her sizzling live shows are overwhelming, and in her movies she does everything: anal, double penetration, gang bangs and intense fetish scenes. She's fucked Rocco Siffredi and Nacho Vidal and she's made films for major directors such as John Leslie and Michael Ninn. An absolutely irresistible temptation. Do you dare get near her hotness?



KATSUMI MON AMOUR!

Date of birth: April 9, 1979

Place of birth: Paris, France

Horoscope sign: Aries.
Her specialty: Anal sex.
Her hobby: Watching martial arts movies.
Her favorite actor: Jet Li
Romantic music for a candlelit night: Charles Aznavour
First thing she notices on a guy: His ass.

THE NYMPH OF HARDCORE PORN

To give you an idea, Katsumi has the exotic charm of Tabatha Cash, but to me she's much prettier and wilder. And much nicer! She's made jaws drop in Europe with her daring anal sex shows. In less than three years she's become one of the must-have girls in whichever European porn film she's in, whether it's in France, Germany, Italy or Spain. She's petite, adorable, has great natural tits and always smiles. Her brazenness in doing any sort of sex act and her deep desire to become a starlet have led her to starring in more than a hundred X movies with animals as crude as Rocco Siffredi, Roberto Malone and Nacho Vidal. She's also made movies in the United States, although unfortunately, we don't like all of those.

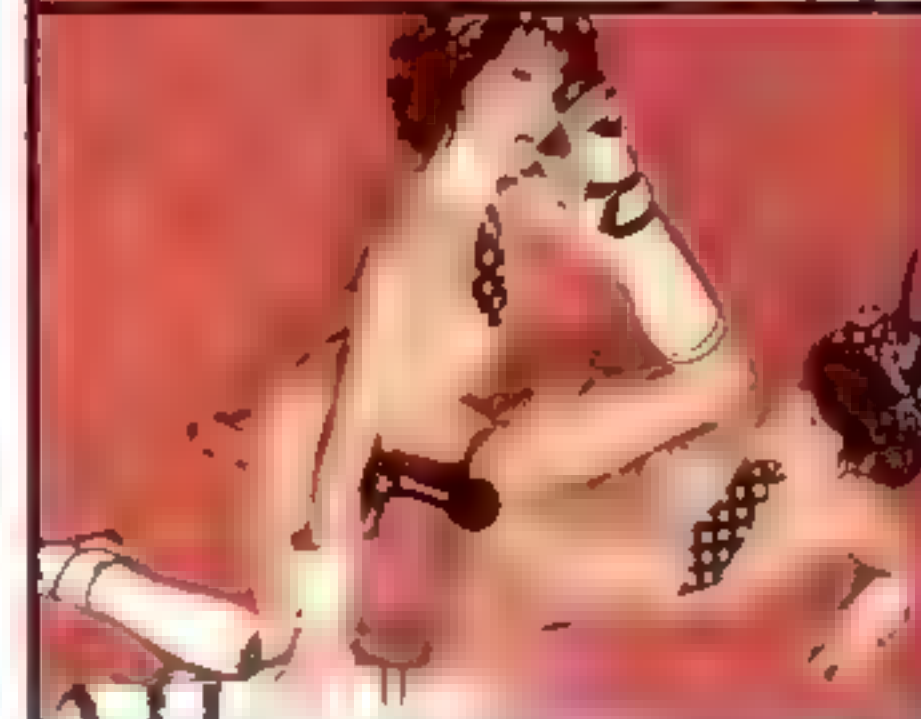
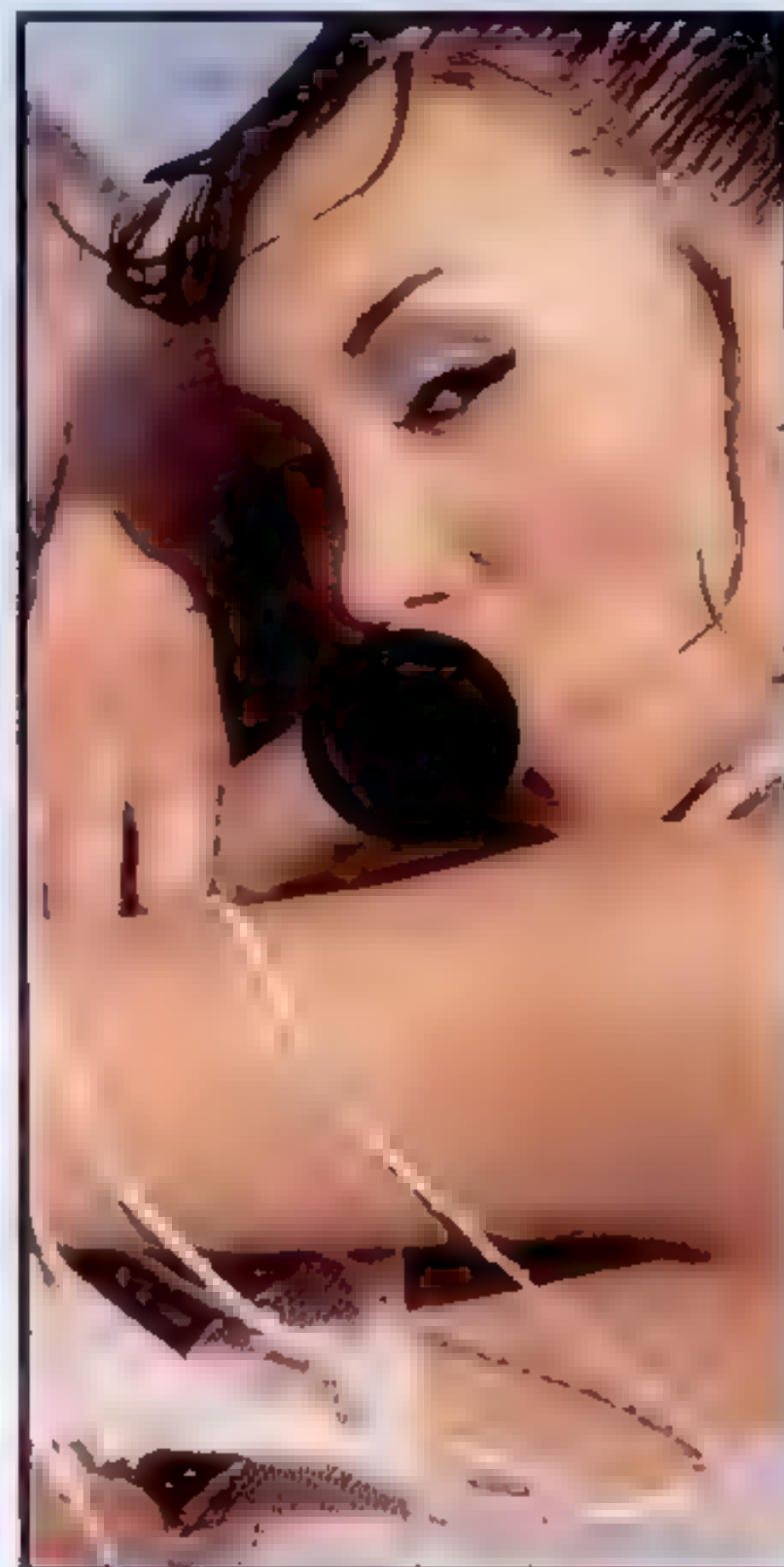
"I've always been a fan of Bruce Lee. If he saw me fucking live, he'd be a fan of mine, too."

SEXY! SEXY! SEXY!

Despite her Asian looks, Katsumi is Parisian by birth. She studied political science until one day a talent scout from *Penthouse* noticed her and asked her if she wanted to be in a porn. She was 21 years old. "At first I was ashamed that my family might find out," she told me with an incredible smile when I interviewed her at the Porn Festival of Barcelona. "I tried working with a pseudonym and wouldn't give any interviews with the press, until I realized that I didn't have anything to be ashamed of. Porn movies were a profession as dignified as any other."

HOYYY!

All said and done, Katsumi forged ahead. She signed an exclusive contract with Colmax, one of the most important French production houses and started being recognized within the porn circuit. At twenty-two years old she was named the best European starlet and at twenty-three she tried her luck in the U.S., like all the other big stars have done before her. "The time had come for me to prove to myself that I could compete with the most famous porn stars in the world," the actress recalls. "In America they make the best adult movies, the most professional, and the idea of getting ahead tempted me."



THE QUEEN OF ANAL SEX

Her American experience only lasted a couple of months, enough time to shoot some of her most daring films, like *Gangbang Auditions Vol. 13* (2003), where she gets it on with a few dozen guys at the same time. She went back to Europe as a star. She's the new queen of anal sex and of live shows. Katsumi says: "In my live shows, I play with eroticism and martial arts. There's something philosophical and spiritual that comforts me and makes me feel good. I've always been a fan of Bruce Lee. If he saw me fucking live, he'd be a fan of mine, too."



MASTERS OF SEX

The best part of her American adventure can be seen in the names: John Leslie and Michael Ninn, two directors who have made porn into pure art. Katsumi says: "I made movies with a lot of American directors, such as Lexington Steele, Jules Jordan and others. They totally dominate the technical side and capture eroticism in a more sophisticated way than the Europeans. My favorites are John Leslie and Michael Ninn. They're both gentlemen and artists of erotic cinema. Leslie shoots his scenes almost non-stop. He pays a lot of attention to the scene, the movements of the camera...his movies are always exciting. Ninn is also a perfectionist. His films are different, really stylized and erotic. They're softer than Leslie's, with more lesbian scenes, but both, each in his own way, are geniuses of porn cinema."

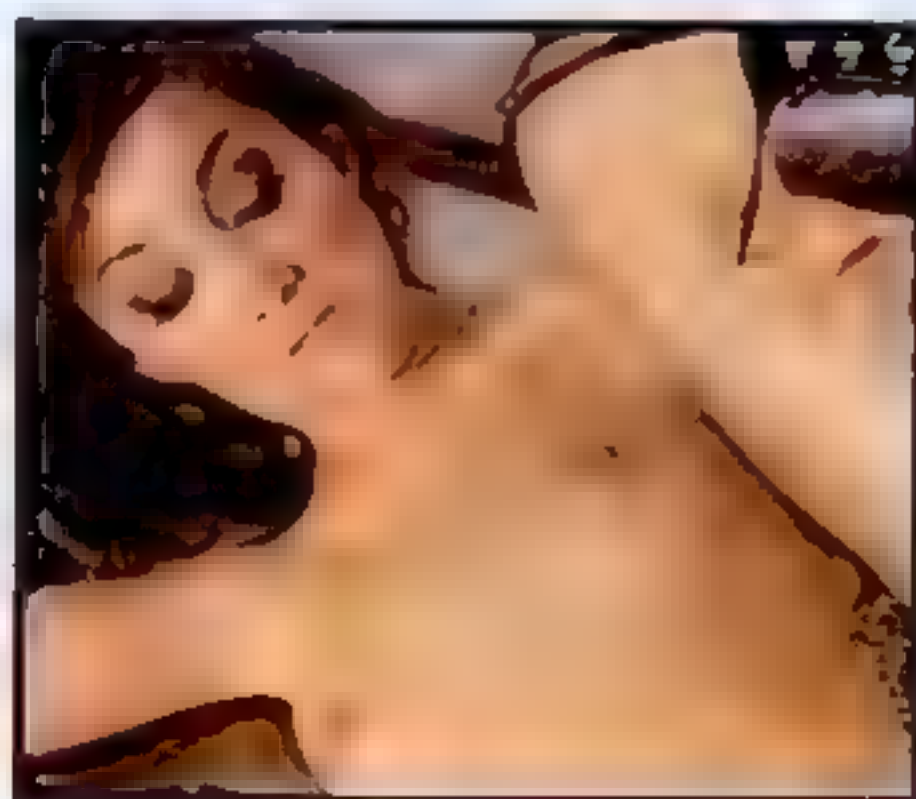
IN FRONT AND BEHIND

In her return to European hardcore, this fellatrix with a license to thrill started choosing her films more carefully. She continued proving that she's the queen of anal sex, but she only shot movies with well-known directors with good reputations. For example, the Italian master of perversion Mario Salieri, with whom she shot one of the

latest masterpieces of European porn: *La Dolce Vita*. She also works frequently with Narcís Bosch, the Pedro Almodóvar of Spanish porn and the director of exciting movies such as *Hot Rats* and *Crazy Bullets*, where Katsumi delights us with an incredible double penetration.

AN ANIMAL NAMED ROCCO

The most intense moments of this pornstar have a name: Rocco Siffredi. With the raw Italian she's shared sweat, semen and torrid sex. His fans shouldn't miss *Who's Fucked Rocco?*, his second newest work as an actor, director and producer. It's an authentic battle of the heavyweights, comparable to the historic duels between John Holmes and Marilyn Chambers in the seventies. Two living legends of European X cinema face to face to find out which one fucks more and better. A spectacle for all the senses.



"I've done movies for a lot of American directors. My favorites are John Leslie and Michael Ninn. They're both gentlemen and artists of erotic cinema."

WHO'S FUCKED KATSUMI?

In *Who's Fucked Rocco?*, Katsumi is dressed as a bride and fucks him with fury. At the end, he pours a bottle of champagne into her pussy and sodomizes her in the kitchen. Says Rocco: "I was dying to do a movie with Katsumi. And the truth is

that it was fantastic. She is one of the most beautiful actresses in the whole world right now and when she fucks...well, when she fucks she's completely transformed. She can shoot a really intense anal sex scene and give herself over completely. She was one of the best fucks of my life!"

FIRE IN THE HOLE

With a career spanning three years and a ton of prizes in the special festivals such as the ones in Cannes, Berlin and Barcelona, no one doubted that at the present time, Katsumi is an authentic superstar of XXX movies. But the future? The future is also hers. After arriving at the top of the hardcore star system in Europe, it's clear that her only remaining assignment is American porn. We're hoping we'll get to enjoy even more of her. Maybe, in our wildest dreams, a passionate lesbian scene between Jenna and Katsumi? Mmm...

KATSUMI'S MOVIES

A BASIC FILMOGRAPHY OF THIS HOT-BLOODED SEXUAL FIRECHACKER

2003

La Dolce Vita (Mario Salieri)

The Show Must Go On (Rita Faltoyano)

2004

Nasty Dreams (Max Cortés)

Crazy Bullets (Narcís Bosch)

Pokerwoman (Jenny Forte)

Lolita Connection (Mario Salieri)

Anal Madness (Private)

Slam It! In Deeper (Macondo)

Crack Her Jack 2 (John Leslie)

Once You Go Black 3 (Jules Jordan)

Black Reign (Lexington Steele)

Angel, Sex Money Power (Michael Ninn)

2005

Super Fucker 6 (Max Cortés)

Who's Fucked Rocco? (Rocco Siffredi)



AHHH!! SOME LUNATIC IS DESTROYING THE PAINTINGS!!

EXPOSITION: The Sweetest Dream

NOO!!

iFshHH!

Sock!

Pummm!

NGGH...



SHIT!



QUICK, FIND
JEROME AND TELL
HIM TO GO DOWN
TO THE BASEMENT.



WE'LL TAKE OFF THE FRAME
TO SAVE TIME.



SO,
JEROME?



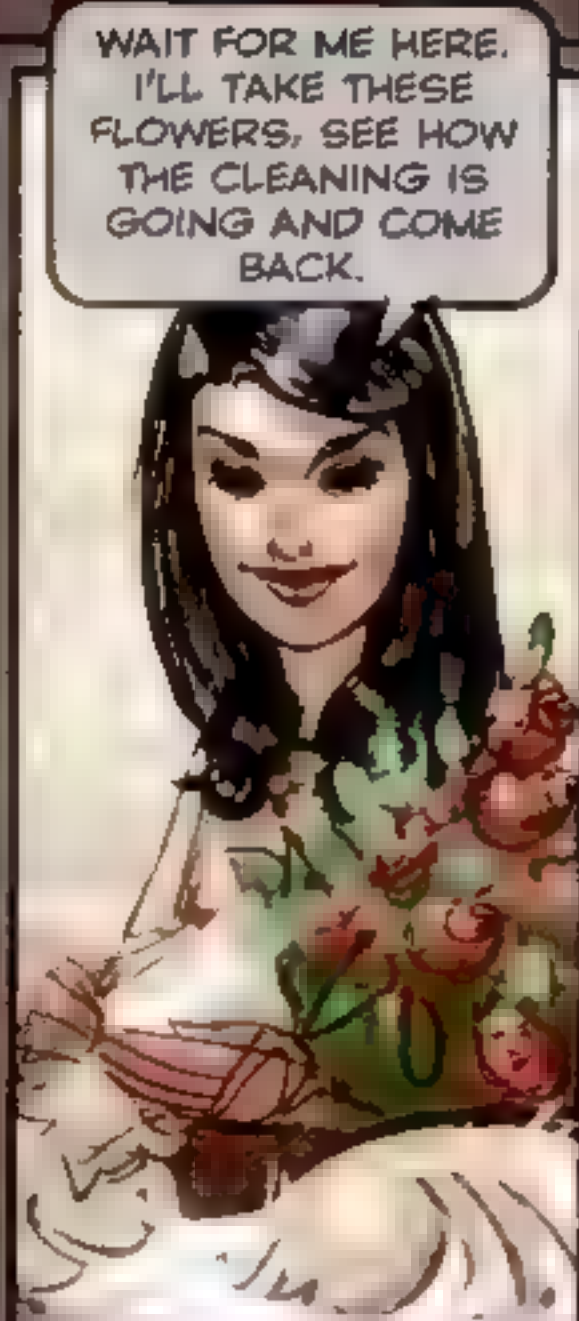
NOT A PROBLEM. THE PAINT IS STILL WET.
WE CAN TAKE IT OFF EASILY.

WONDERFUL,
THANK GOD!



DON'T WORRY, GRANDPA, THAT NUT JOB
DIDN'T DESTROY "THE SWEETEST DREAM."

NUG!
(IDIOT!)



WAIT FOR ME HERE.
I'LL TAKE THESE
FLOWERS, SEE HOW
THE CLEANING IS
GOING AND COME
BACK.



I SHOULD
HAVE
BURNED THAT
PAINTING
YEARS AGO!

AT MY AGE, ALL MEMORIES HURT,
EVEN THE GOOD ONES.

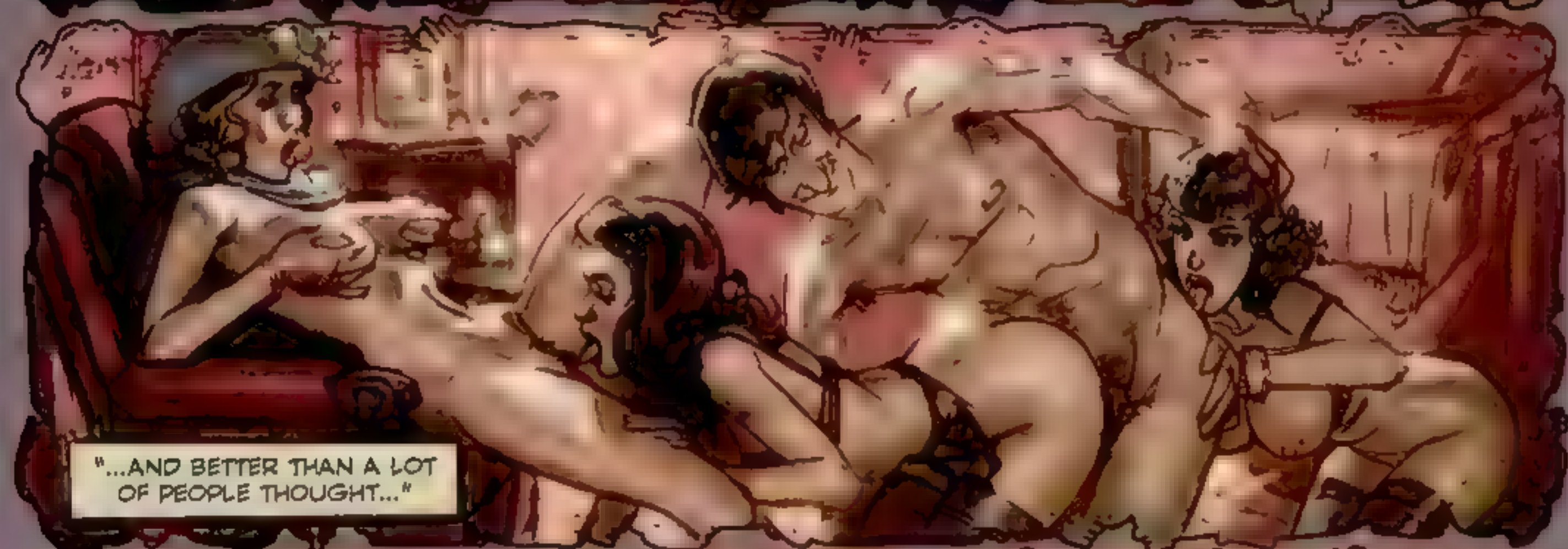
"IT WAS LONG
AGO, WHEN I
COULD WALK
AND TALK..."



"...I KNEW LOTS OF
WOMEN..."



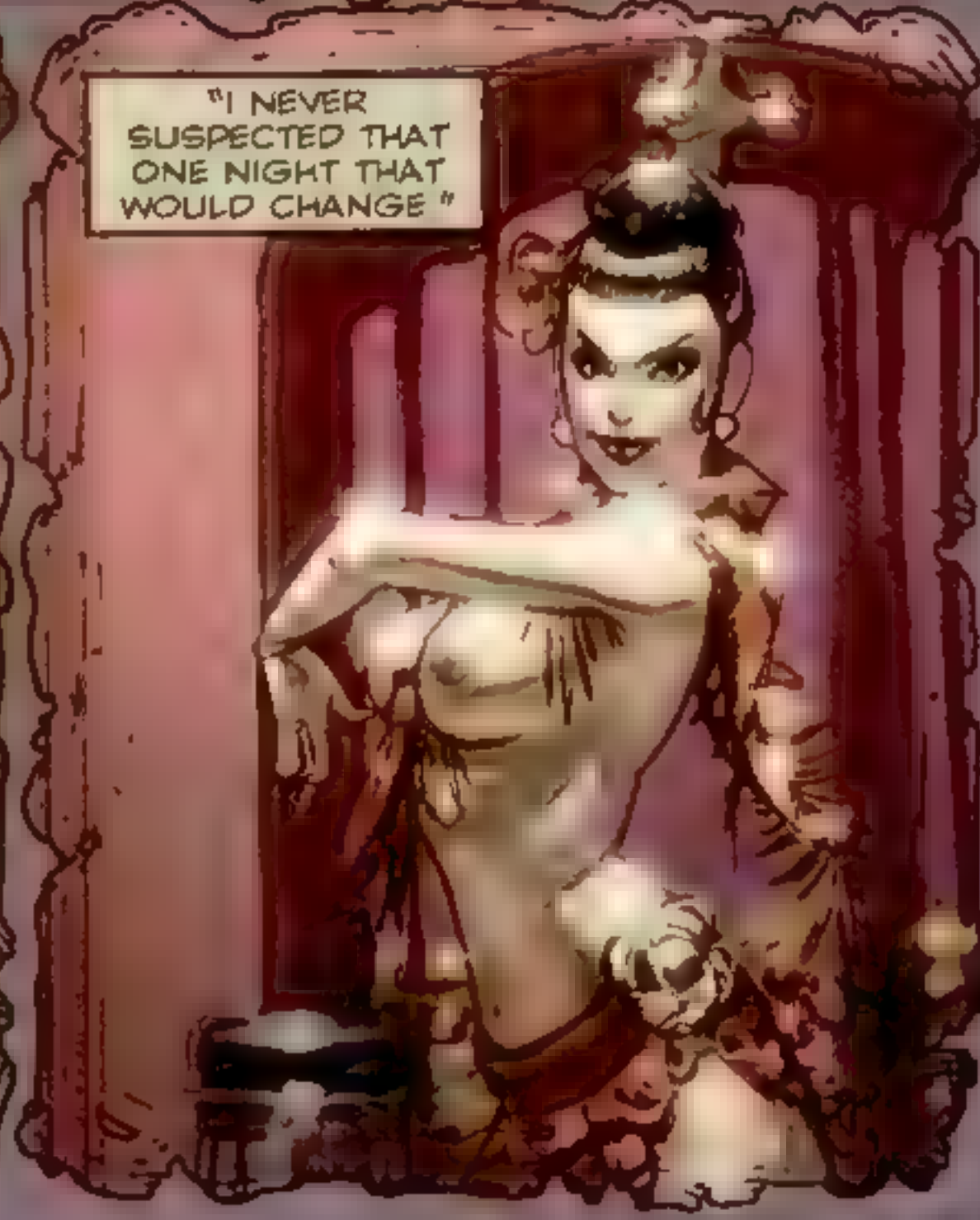
"...AND BETTER THAN A LOT
OF PEOPLE THOUGHT..."



"ALL OF THEM HAD
SOMETHING TO OFFER
ME. I LIKED THEM ALL
THE SAME."



"I NEVER
SUSPECTED THAT
ONE NIGHT THAT
WOULD CHANGE"



"AT THE BEGINNING I DIDN'T HAVE GREAT EXPECTATIONS.
IT SEEMED LIKE ANY OTHER NIGHT..."

"...BUT WHEN I FELT HER BREATH..."

AH...

"SHE CAPTIVATED ALL MY SENSES,
AND THE WORLD AROUND ME
DISAPPEARED."

"I FLOATED
LIKE A
BALLOON,
HELD AND
GUIDED BY
HER."

"ALL HER
MOVEMENTS
WERE
PERFECT..."

"...FROM THE BEGINNING
TO THE END"

"SHE TOOK ME
DOWN THE MOST
PLEASURABLE
PATHS I KNEW AND
SHOWED ME SOME
I DIDN'T KNOW"

"I DIDN'T WANT TO BE APART FROM HER. I TOOK HER AWAY TO LIVE WITH ME."



"THOSE DAYS, I DIDN'T WORK MUCH. I WAS DISTRACTED."



"BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER."



"ONE DAY, AT LAST, I HAD AN IDEA."

COME HERE...I KNOW HOW TO PAINT YOU.



I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING FIRST...

Dr. Peterson
Gynecologist



THEN, EVERYTHING GOT WORSE. DAMN THE DAY I DID THAT PAINTING!

LOOK, IT'S CLEAN.

OH!





"IT WAS EASIER THAN WE THOUGHT."



"I'M SO HAPPY! I WAS SO SCARED THE PAINTING WOULD BE DAMAGED! IT'S THE ONLY IMAGE LEFT OF MY GRANDMOTHER."



SHE WAS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

YES. JUST LIKE YOU.



HERE IT IS! I KNEW THERE WAS ONE LEFT!



NOTHING BETTER THAN ACRYLIC RESIN VARNISH TO PROTECT A PAINTING AND RETURN ITS OLD SHINE.



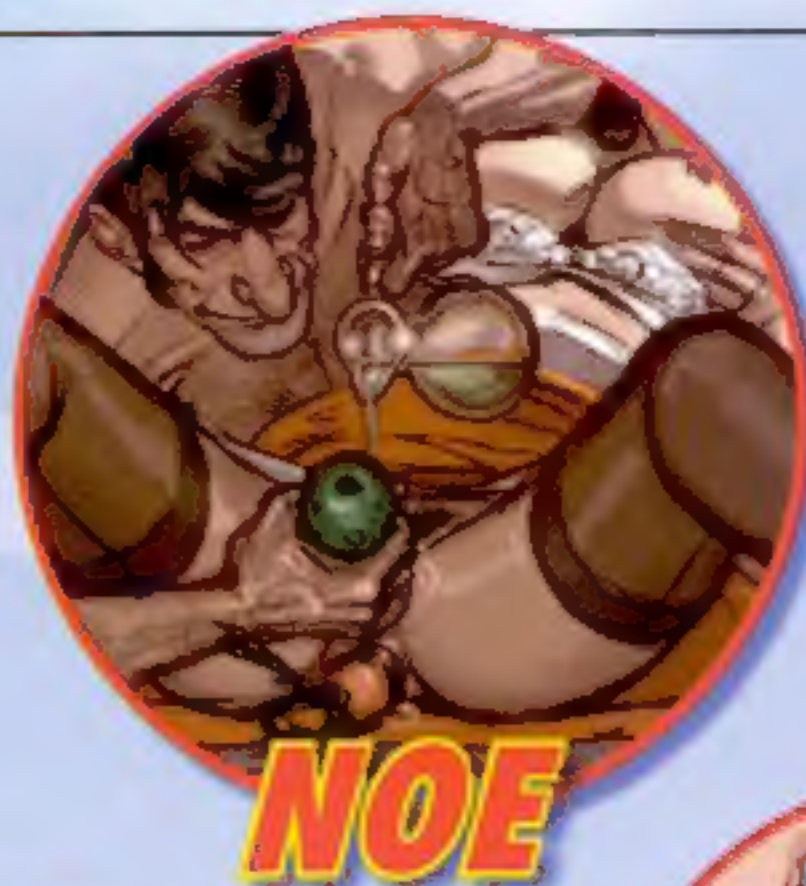
Hummmmmmm !!!

OH! SORRY!

Next issue



BOBILLO & SOSA

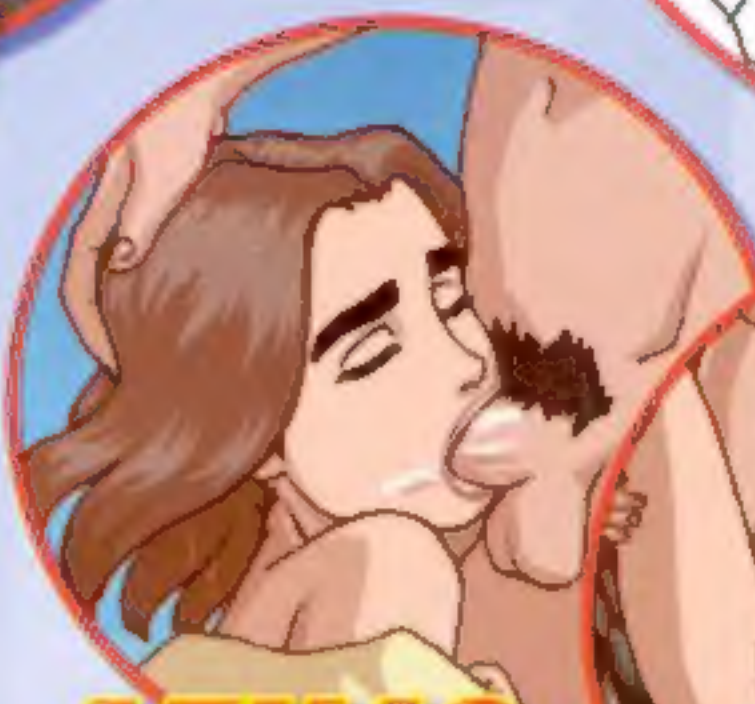


NOE

RUBEN



ALVARO



ATILIO & IVAN



HUGE SELECTION OF EROTIC COMICS, BOOKS & MAGAZINES
ALL COMICS BAGGED AND BOARDED
WORLDWIDE SHIPPING • DISCREET PACKAGING

**midtown
erotica**

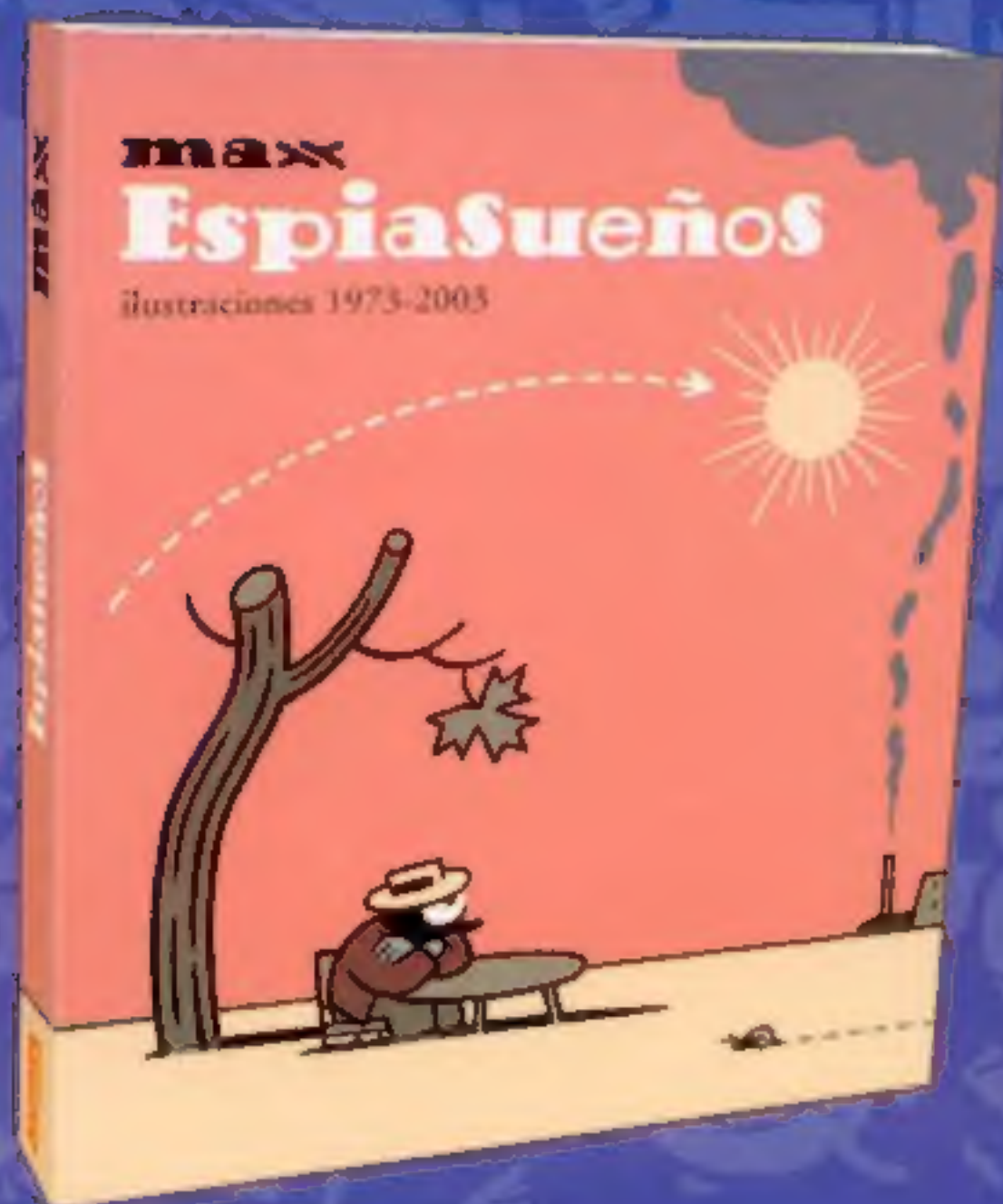


ORDER BY PHONE 800.411.3341 ☎ 212.302.8192

VISIT US IN NYC! MIDTOWNCOMICS.COM

TIMES SQUARE 200 W. 40th Street, Corner 7th Ave. // GRAND CENTRAL 459 Lexington Ave, Corner 45th St.

Dreamspy



MEDITERRANEAN COLOR

An intense, brilliant palette, a galaxy of color, and incredible work of art: notes in the key of G and guitars, shadowy creatures and radiant characters, darkness and light from the pen of one of the most respected artists on the European scene. In *Dreamspy* each illustration has its own atmosphere, each frame is an immersion into a world of sensations, each part fits perfectly into the whole like a piece into a puzzle.

